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From the famous J. H. Flickinger Co.'s Canneries. These fruits are packed in the orchards where grown. The fruit goes into the can in the finest possible condition.

TRY THEM

## Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House

FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street.  
TELEPHONE 242.

Build Houses! Boom Woburn!  
I have 14,000 square feet of land suitable for two house lots on Mishawum Road FOR SALE. Best location in Woburn. Within two minutes' walk of Elevated Electric.

Enquire of A. W. WHITCHER,  
379 Main St., Woburn.



"ON TOP."  
High as a church steeple and emblazoned in the sky we proclaim the virtues of our meat market.

OUR MEAT SUSTAINS  
makes you healthy and vigorous. If you use it you are on the highway to prosperity, and you'll live to a good ripe old age.  
There are all kinds of meat markets, but if you want the best meat for lowest price paid, you'll have to patronize us.

Linnell's Market,  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone, 814.

## Boston & Northern Street R.R.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour until 2:15 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:45—11:15 to Melrose.  
Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M.; then every hour until 1:45 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.; 11:15, 11:45 to Stoughton.  
The line of cars now operated between Salem and Melrose Highlands via Saugus Centre will be extended and will run from Town House Sq. Salem to Stoughton Sq. being operated on the following schedule:  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

## Sunday Time.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 8:45 A. M., and every half hour until 10:45 A. M., 11:15 to Melrose.  
Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 9:45 A. M., then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.; 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 to Stoughton.  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

For Real Estate call on Griffin Place at 416 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., street floor.

EAMES & CARTER,  
—DEALERS IN—  
Coal, Coke and Wood  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
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## KIDNEY DISEASE KILLS.

Your health and life depend upon the kidneys working properly. When out of order you have pain in the back, brick dust deposits in the excretions, swelling around eyes, constipated bowels, drowsiness, fever, rheumatic pains. The best treatment for these conditions is Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It removes the uric acid from the system, the cause of most kidney, liver and blood troubles. 35 years of success. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., for free sample bottle. Large bottles \$1.00 all druggists.

## Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage deed given by William L. Burbank to William J. Jones, dated January 1, 1899, and duly recorded as document No. 4422 in the office of the Assessor for the South Middlesex Registry District, for breach of the condition of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public sale on the premises therein and hereinafter described on

SATURDAY, the ninth day of April, A. D. 1910,

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, viz.: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Northwesterly by Bennett street seventy feet; southerly by land now or formerly of Martha C. Linnell one hundred and 2.10 feet; northwesterly by land now or formerly of Salmon T. Brigham seventy-one feet; and northwesterly by lot marked "A" on plan heretofore referred to in said mortgage, the said William L. Burbank and 4.00 feet, estimated to contain 2100 sq. ft. of land. Being lot 2 of the 10th lot in the 2nd Reg. Dist. of Mid. County, in Registration Book 2, Page 151, with certificate No. 706.

The premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes.

Three hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; other terms made known at sale.

WILLIAM S. ALLEN, Administrator of the estate of William J. Jones, deceased, mortgagee.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Emma Frances Crockett, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Lester J. Hartshorne who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, her executor therein named, without giving a security on his official bond; and WHEREAS, said Court, on the seventh day of April, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this third day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Julia H. A. Crockett, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by George Smith Crockett, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, her executor therein named, without giving a security on his official bond; and WHEREAS, said Court, on the seventh day of April, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least, before said Court.

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W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Bridget M. Markey, late of Woburn in said County, deceased, WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Frank C. Goddard, Executor, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, her executor therein named, without giving a security on his official bond; and WHEREAS, said Court, on the seventh day of April, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

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W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate under the will of Daniel H. Richards, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Albert G. Richards of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, praying that public notice be given of a parcel of the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of devising the same to the benefit of Edward H. Richards, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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To all persons interested in the estate under the will of Daniel H. Richards, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Albert G. Richards of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, praying that public notice be given of a parcel of the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of devising the same to the benefit of Edward H. Richards, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

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W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Boston Theatres.

KNITTING.

The phrase, "everything new in vaudeville starts at Keith's" is quoted country-wide and there never was a greater demonstration of this fact than last week when Mrs. La Salle Corbell Pickett, widow of the Confederate General, appeared at Mr. Keith's theatre in Boston and gave her description of Gettysburg. It was a daring thing, not only for Mr. Keith but for Mrs. Pickett, who was able to hold a vaudeville audience for 25 minutes with her wonderful description of the battle and now that Bostonians have heard it there has been a general demand for something more from this talented woman, and next week she will be heard in an entirely different line, possibly the famous Southern folk-lore stories, which are in a way even more interesting than her vivid description of Gettysburg.

CATLE SQUARE.

The author of "Brown of Harvard" has already demonstrated her skill at the writing of lively and entertaining plays. That comedy of college boys and college life has made a record for itself, and now "The Company B" promises to have an equally successful career at the Catle Square. It will be played by the John Craig Stock Company next week, and it will offer a variety of scenes that blend comedy with many sorts of boyish exploits that always take well on the stage. The singing of college songs, a set of boxing matches, the drilling of an awkward squad, and other manifestations of youthful energy help to give the play an abundance of dash and zest. Moreover, it is a plot that is well worth the telling, and it concerns the adventures of a young Irishman who is young and brave with all the resources the lover should have except money.

THE PRINCE.

"The Yankee Prince" by America's most famous author, actor, composer and playwright, George M. Cohan comes to the Boston Theatre Monday evening, April 2. Mr. Tom Lewis, well known for his wonderful success as the "Unknown" in Mr. Cohan's "Little Johnnie Jones," is heading the cast which contains 75 singers and comedians and a chorus which is said to be the best drilled in the world. George M. Cohan has evolved a charming musical comedy in "The Yankee Prince" and it is small wonder the play has scored the success of this young man's meteoric career. No play from Mr. Cohan's pen would be complete without music, and in "The Yankee Prince" there is said to be a riot of the chorus. It is composed of over three score attractive girls who can really sing and dance. There will be the usual matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

THE SHUBERT.

When Miss Bates appears at the Shubert Theatre next Monday night, April 4, it is certain that she will be greeted by an audience not alone of large numerical proportions, but in every sense representative of the element among Boston and New England theatregoers. This is assured through the unusual combination of the part, Miss Bates, who is accorded a foremost position among the emotional actresses on the American stage; the play, "The Fighting Hope," a notable success of last season in New York, where it was played three hundred times at Mr. Belasco's theatre; and the management, David Belasco, who as an author, producer and manager, has been such a vital force in the upbuilding of the American drama. The part in which Miss Bates has so signally triumphed differs in many respects from her earlier characterizations.

IF YOU WOULD CURE THAT BACK,

You need a pleasant herb remedy called "Gray's Australian Balm" for all Rheumatism, Bladder and urinary troubles. As a regulator it has no equal. Cures headaches, nervousness, dizziness and loss of sleep. At all druggists. By mail, 50 cts. SAMPLE FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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W. E. ROGERS, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

## WINCHESTER.

A great deal of fine music was heard in this town on Easter Sunday. Passion week was duly observed, and all the religious exercises went off ship-shape.

The adjourned Town Meeting did well to reject the complicated and very expensive plan of the special commission on the Grade Crossing matter, which seems to be farther away from a settlement than ever. "Cheese it!"

John H. Carter's move for a Board of Public Works was knocked out at the special Town Meeting without ceremony. Every time he presents a scheme it is tolerable safe to vote the other way. He and Tuck make a good team.

Postmaster Richardson is permitted to hold on to his office another term, and that's right, too. He has made a good, efficient and popular postmaster for a dozen years past, and Congressman McCall, who has the appointing power, says Richardson is "the right man in the right place," and so say we all of us. The other fellow didn't get it.

I'm puzzled to find out why the State Board of Health, on motion of our town authorities, don't get a move on and do something about abating our sewer nuisance. Why don't they bring Woburn to time and compel that city to do its duty towards Winchester on the sewer nuisance question? The fact is, that unless something is done pretty soon everybody here will have typhoid fever.

Presuming that a good many Woburn people who are interested in European touring would be glad to hear of it, I hereby give public notice that the first of a series of 5 "Travel Lectures" is to be given this evening, April 1, in Metcalf Hall, first subject, "The Continent of Europe." The remaining four will be delivered by well known travelers on April 8, 15, 22, and May 6. Course ticket, \$1.00. Each lecture will be profusely and beautifully illustrated.

## EXPLODING A THEORY.

The Practical Method Adopted by a French Scientist.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century the French Academy of Sciences offered to give a prize to the discoverer of a solution of the following problem: If you take a vase full of water and put a stone or any similar body in it the water will flow over. If, however, you put into it a fish, the volume of which is equal to the volume of the stone, it will not flow over. Explain this phenomenon.

Learned essays on the subject poured in from all quarters, but the problem was not satisfactorily solved in any of them, and consequently the prize was not given. In the following year the same question was again propounded, and for five years answers continued to pour in to the academy. Then it suddenly occurred to one of the academicians that, after all, the problem might be insoluble of solution, and he determined to make a test for himself.

Filling a vase with water, he put a stone into it and saw that the water flowed over. Then he took out the stone, filled the vase again with water, and put into it a piece of wood of which was the same as that of the stone, and saw, to his surprise, that the water again flowed over.

He told the academy of his discovery, and the result was that the offer of a prize was at once withdrawn.

## LONDON CABBIES.

And the Lost and Found Department and Scotland Yard.

"That lost and found property department at Scotland Yard is one of the best things they have in London," said a woman who has spent several months in England. "Last summer I had experience with it."

"I fell into a sort of habit of losing things. First it was a valuable umbrella. I did not miss it until I got to my hotel after an afternoon's shopping. The next morning I made my husband take me to the theatre and the two restaurants where we had been the night before, but without result.

Then an American friend suggested Scotland Yard, and I went there, and there it was. It had been turned in by a cab driver.

"Twice afterward I lost that umbrella and got it back in the same fashion, each time leaving as a reward for the cab driver a per cent of the value of the umbrella, as required. Then one night I lost a pair of opera glasses, and I got them back."

"It is an excellent system the police over there have of encouraging honesty. A cab driver who finds anything in his vehicle is required to turn it in, and he knows that if the owner claims it he will be rewarded."—Exchange.

## An Old Welsh Custom.

The kind of bonfire on hills is the simplest of all celebrations at any time. The Druids made four great fires at their festivals in February, May, August and November. Wales seems to have been a country especially fond of this custom. Each family used to make its own fire, and as it was dying out each member would throw a white stone into it, the stones being marked for future identification. Then all said their prayers and went to bed, and in the morning they tried to find all the stones again. If any stone was missing it betokened that the owner of it would die within a year. Some superstitions are pretty and picturesque and attractive. This was one of the many which were cruel as well as picturesque. It would take but a slight accident to cause a fright that might be actually dangerous to a superstitious person, and it would not be hard for an enemy of such a person to cause that fright by stealing his stone from the fire.

## Appreciation.

"Father," said little Rollo, "was George Washington a greater man than Santa Claus?"

"Yes, Teddy. What is it?"

"When your father's milked a cow, how does he turn off the milk?"

"Our life is short, but to expand that span to vast eternity is virtue's work."—Shakespeare.

## HURRIED THE WORK.

Peculiar Experience of a Turkish Literary Man.

Once upon a time a certain Turkish literary man living in Constantinople arranged to translate for a daily news paper a novel then popular in England. Each day he rendered a suitable part of it into the Turkish language to fill the space reserved for it. One day his peaceful home was entered by the police, who peremptorily arrested the man of letters and dragged him off to prison. No explanation was given for his arrest. The novel reflected in no way against the politics of the state, and he had broken no laws. He was not even given time to bid farewell to his family, but he was committed to the work of translation with him. Arrived at the prison, he was given pleasant quarters, good food and drink and sternly commanded to complete his task. So for several days the frightened translator worked industriously.

When the work was done he was, to his astonishment, instantly liberated and presented with a large sum of money. Upon further inquiry as to his confinement, he was explained that the sultan had become interested in the story as it appeared from day to day and was too impatient to wait for the end. He wanted to read all the rest of it at once! Truly, there are certain advantages in being a sultan.

## STRANGERS IN BERLIN.

Their Comings and Goings Always Known to the Police.

"I had no idea that they kept such an espionage over strangers in Berlin until a friend of mine had occasion to look up some one there," said a traveler. "We had come up from Vienna, and as my friend was in the diplomatic service we called at the embassy."

"While there he happened to think of another friend, an American, who had gone to Berlin about three years before to represent an American concern and wondered how he could get a trace of him."

"Nothing is easier," said the embassy clerk, "and he wanted a moment."

"He wrote a note and handed it to a messenger."

"We shall know all about your friend within fifteen minutes," he said to us.

Enough, within that time the messenger reappeared with an answer from the secretary read that So-and-so had arrived in Berlin on such a date three years previous, that he had lived at a certain address, that he had gone the same route and that he was in the interior, but that he was expected back within three days.

"Well, he turned up on the day the police said he would be back, and we had dinner with him,"—Detroit Free Press.

## A Sensational Prophet.

One of the most sensational of prophets was a Kosa negro named Unshukun, who did his prophesying in British Kaffraria, Africa, in 1857. His niece had met some mysterious strangers near a stream, and Unshukun, having gone to see them, reported that they were the spirits of his dead ancestors and others. They communicated a prophecy which rapidly grew. On an appointed day in 1857 two blood red suns were to rise, the sky would fall and crush the Fingos and the whites, herds of splendid cattle would be lost from the ground, great fields of ripe millet would spring up, the Kosa dead would rise and live with their descendants, and trouble and sickness should be no more. Unhappily there was a condition—the cattle, and so 200,000 cattle, the wealth and sustenance of the people, were killed, and probably 50,000 credulous natives starved themselves to death.

## Game in Germany.

Germany is a country of Nimrod. There are, we learn, 600,000 sports men, which means one gun for every hundred people. Each year fall to the gun on an average 400,000 hares, 4,000,000 partridges, 2,000,000 thrushes, 500,000 rabbits, 100,000 deer, 145,000 woodcocks, 40,000 wild ducks, 25,000 pheasants, 22,500 deer, 15,000 quails, 13,500 bucks, 1,400 wild boars and 12,000 snipe. In weight this "game" represents 25,000,000 kilograms, a kilogram being two and one-fifth pounds. The monetary value is about \$65,000,000. The sum received for licenses to shoot is about \$1,500,000.

## Stung!

"I overheard my husband talking in his sleep last night," remarked Mrs. Trigger to her closest friend. "Oh, how interesting!" exclaimed the friend. "Did he mention some strange woman's name?"

"No," snapped Mrs. Trigger; "he was dreaming about a baseball game."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## The Other Side.

Unlucky (Edith).—You should remember, my dear, that the most patient person that ever lived was a man. Wife (Impatiently).—Oh, don't talk to me about the patience of that man Job! Just think of the patience poor Mrs. Job must have had to enable her to put up with such a man.

## Albatross and Magpie.

Birds play a great part in good and bad auguries at sea. The albatross is regarded as a harbinger of good fortune and has been immortalized as such by Coleridge in "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," whereas the magpie is a bad omen.

A friend of Sir Walter Scott, traveling by coach to London, entered into a conversation with a respectable looking seaman, who remarked: "I wish we may have luck in our journey there's a magpie."

"And why should that be unlucky?" "I can tell you that, but at the world agrees one magpie bodes ill luck two are not so bad, but three are the evil one himself. I never saw three magpies but twice, and once I nearly lost my vessel, and afterward I fell from my horse and was hurt."

Many seamen still believe in water spirits or sprites. In Bohemia the fishermen are afraid to assist a drowning man for fear of giving offense to the water spirit.

## Saved by His Wits.

The Duke of Wellington once met by accident an officer in a state of inebriety.

"Look here, sir," said the iron Duke. "What would you do if you met one of your men in the condition in which I find you?"

The officer drew himself up, gave the military salute and replied with great gravity, "I would not condescend to speak to the brute." His wit saved him his commission.











## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.  
FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1910.

## "STRAIGHT GOODS."

Last Tuesday, April 5, the Republican party of Indiana held their convention to nominate candidates for State officers, except Governor and Lieutenant Governor, who are elected only every four years at the time of the National election. U. S. Senator Beveridge, as temporary Chairman, made the principal speech, which was Republican to the core, burying some few objections to the new tariff.

A sound Republican platform was adopted without a hitch or kick. It endorsed, among other good things, a Protective Tariff, a Tariff Commission, Conservation of Natural Resources, the Roosevelt policies, and President Taft's Administration.

How do the Insurgents and Softshells like that?

## "A CAMPAIGN LIE," PROBABLY.

A story was going the rounds in Boston the other day to the effect that Governor Draper had been brought to realize, by the arguments of Republican politicians, that his candidacy for another election this fall would greatly endanger the success of the party, and that he had consented to withdraw, if the leaders should finally determine that such a step is necessary.

The rumor went on to say that Governor John D. Long was being seriously considered as a candidate in place of Draper. Which suggests the hymn, "Hark, from," to, composed by the late lamented Dr. Isaac Watts.

## THE SAME OLD STORY.

Late last week the Massachusetts House of Representatives voted down the Female Suffrage proposition, and the Back Bay Female Uppertendium went into ecstasies over the vote.

The majority against it was about the same as it has been annually ever since the question has been on the docket.

Representatives Bean and Gowing voted Nay, and it is a blessed good thing for them that there are no women voters among their constituents.

A new pump for the Waterworks makes a nice theme for official discussion in this city. The subject came to the front again at a meeting of the B. P. W. last week, when a great deal of talk was expended on it, and to no purpose, apparently. To a man up a tree, absolutely free from interest or prejudice, it looks as though that pump business had been a piece of patchwork from A to Izzard, for which somebody, or other, must have been to blame, and who that somebody is it would not be a very difficult job to lay a finger on. We gather from a careful perusal of the minutes and records of the meeting of the B. P. W., above mentioned that the next step in this perplexing and unprofitable piece of business is to be something else.

We would respectfully inform the good friends of ours from whom letters criticizing our attitude towards Speaker Cannon have lately been received, that the JOURNAL is a Stalwart Republican paper—no "Kicker" or Insurgent. It believes in and advocates the principles of the Republican party and cordially endorses their public measures, even including the election of a Speaker of the National House of Representatives. The JOURNAL trains with a fairly respectable crowd, too—Roosevelt, Taft, Lodge, Crane, McCall, Root, Knox, indeed, with the entire National and State Republican organization, barring a small minority of uneasy faultfinders.

It is whispered on Beacon Hill and elsewhere around the Hub, and especially among Democratic leaders, that, possibly Eugene N. Foss may be the Democratic candidate for Governor at the next State election. During his Congressional campaign last month, and since then, he said he would not, under any circumstances, be a candidate against Lawyer Vahey; but they say now that he has been mellowing of late and looking at the matter from a different standpoint. If Mr. Foss should conclude to run it will split the Democratic party square in two in the middle and render their success at the polls next November utterly hopeless.

Leading Republicans down in Maine say that U. S. Senator Hale is serving his last term, and that Powers is sure to win out. Hale, by the grace of Zach Chandler's influence, entered the Senate in 1878, and has kept his seat there ever since. The Pine Tree Republicans think he has been there long enough, and propose to retire him to private life at the first opportunity. And, besides, Hale is getting too old to be of much use as a National legislator.

Governor Draper and Attorney General Malone are experiencing some rough traveling for their project to prevail on the Legislature to exempt the bonds of the Railroad Merger Company from taxation. It isn't easy to see why the property of that particular Company, which is a N. Y., N. H., & H. concern, should be allowed to get off scotfree from paying taxes, while other railroad Companies are compelled to come to time and pony up every year. The prospect for the passage of the Governor's measure does not look remarkably flattering just at present.

The omission of the name of Representative A. P. Gardner, M. C. "Son-in-Law of Senator Lodge," from the list of orators chosen to take the stump and make speeches in defense of President Taft and his Administration, who are to enter on this grave and important business at Washington, D. C., tomorrow, may seem strange and unwarranted; but, all the same, his name does not appear among those composing the galaxy of brilliant political stumpers.

One of the most unusual and interesting entertainments ever attempted in Boston will be the ice carnival in aid of the Sharon Sanatorium, which will be held at the new Boston Arena on the afternoon and evening of Monday, April 11. There will be general skating, exhibition figure skating, racing, hockey and other ice sports.

The Eight Hour Bill that Governor Draper vetoed last year and which proved to be no inconsiderable issue in last fall's gubernatorial campaign, was again passed by the House last Monday by a large majority. Its future fate is uncertain. Representatives Bean and Gowing of this District voted against it.

Congressman Samuel W. McCall's bill providing for the publicity of campaign contributions was reported to the House last Monday by Representative Gaines of West Virginia, Chairman of the Committee on the Election of President, Vice President and Members of Congress.

Congressman Butler Ames of Lowell came out last week a convert to the doctrine of Eugene Foss's Canadian Reciprocity, and thinks now that he will fight Lodge for his seat in the U. S. Senate "on those lines."

## LOCAL NEWS.

National Bank—Sisterhood.  
Raymond Adams—Citation.  
Woburn Choral Society—Concert.

John C. Andrews has recovered from a long and severe siege with rheumatism.

The new B. & N. car barn and office building is beginning to take on shape and comeliness.

Bishop Neeley also "said in part" at the M. E. Conference at Attleboro the other day.

The Woman's Club are to give a concert and party this evening. Go to Whittier's for tickets.

Percy T. Strout will spend the next two weeks in Montreal and Quebec, Canada, on business.

Tickets for the next concert of the Choral Society, April 11, are obtainable at Whittier's drugstore.

The Woburn Spanish War Veterans are to hold a grand patriotic rally on Patriots Day, April 19.

Walter Harshorn has accepted a position with General Electric Co., and will have headquarters in Chicago.

Mr. Philip Brown, U. S. Minister to Honduras, is the speaker at the April meeting of the Brotherhood.

St. Joseph's Parish (Catholic) of Montvale are to hold their annual reunion in Ashford Hall on April 25, in stant.

Last week Chief McDermott made the usual changes among the patrolmen, which was different from a "shakeup."

A long and severe drought gave agricultural pursuits a serious setback, or, at least, that is what some of our farmers say.

Mishawum Lodge, A. O. U. W. are to hold a special business meeting in Mechanic's hall on Wednesday evening, April 13.

James E. Feeney, P. E. R., and Staff, are to install the officers of Medford Lodge of Elks on Thursday evening, April 14.

The series of Whist Parties which Burbank W. R. C. 84, are conducting are handsomely patronized and very enjoyable.

If the plans work out all right, Patriots Day will get here in a week from next Tuesday. Is there to be any celebration of it in Woburn?

Last Sunday was one of the finest April days that ever laid outdoors. It was simply delightful, and everybody went to meeting, or should have gone.

In caring for the city's interests Mayor Murray has his hands pretty well filled all the time; but he is equal to the occasion, and things are moving.

Miss Edith Lillian Smith, one of the very earliest of Woburn's smart schoolmarmes, has returned to her tasks as a teacher in the Winthrop High school.

Mr. Edward S. Lyons is fixing up and improving his residence property on Porter street in good shape this spring. He is a successful belt-knife maker.

## HARDWARE

Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

H. B. BLYE & CO.,  
359 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

JOAN OF ARC  
SECOND CONCERT  
Woburn Choral Society

MR. J. W. CALDERWOOD, Conductor  
Lyceum Hall, Woburn  
MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 11, 1910

AT 8 O'CLOCK

ASSISTED BY  
Mrs. Blanche Heimburch Kilduff, Soprano  
Mr. Harold S. Tripp, Tenor  
Mr. Harry B. Parmalee, Baritone

TICKETS 50 CENTS  
Whole House Reserved

On Sale at Whittier's Drug Store and by Members of the Society. All Tickets will be exchanged at Whittier's Drug Store on and after April 4.

A Few Good Seats Left.

Herbert D. Gilman, son of the late John D. Gilman, formerly of Woburn, died at the home of his brother Arthur M., in Somerville, last Saturday, April 2.

Last Wednesday was another scorcher. The temperature towards the middle of the day was well up to 75 in the shade. Such a spring was never before known.

Holy communion was administered to St. Charles C. T. A. Society and the Ladies Auxiliary thereof at St. Charles Catholic church last Sunday, as organizations.

Old hands predict that baseball is going to be belively here this season. They say the W. H. S. team will put out to be somebody before the summer ends and school begins.

Dr. John J. McCormick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. McCormick, who is in government service on the Panama Canal, is improving a vacation furlough by visiting his parents in this city.

Would you believe it? Mr. O'Brien began ploughing on the E. A. Dow place last Monday, April 4, 1910, for his next Fall's potato crop—green peas in June, maybe. How late that for high?

The rooms occupied by the well-known firm of Smith & Varney have been used for the jewelry business ever since 1871, or 39 years, and Mr. Smith's father, jeweler, was one of its original occupants.

The annual reception and dance given by the Junior class of the Winchester High School took place April 2. Alice Paige, Norman Duncan and Eugene Page of the Woburn High School were guests.

Dr. Daniel S. Jones has been appointed by Mayor Murray, Inspector of Meat, Provisions and Cattle. It is a good appointment, for no man in Woburn is better posted in the duties of the responsible office than Dr. Jones.

Summer is near at hand for sure! Capt. John P. Crane has returned from his Southern winter home; the swallows have come back, too; the song of the whippoorwill is heard in the land; and lilacs are coming bravely on.

A number of Woburn G. A. R. Vets attended the annual Encampment of the Massachusetts Department, G. A. R., held in Boston last Wednesday, at which J. Willard Brown of Cambridge was elected Department Commander.

A long and severe drought gave agricultural pursuits a serious setback, or, at least, that is what some of our farmers say.

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Mr. Edward S. Lyons is fixing up and improving his residence property on Porter street in good shape this spring. He is a successful belt-knife maker.

At a delightful Easter Party the other evening, Miss Anna Burdett handsomely entertained the following well known and popular young people: Misses Ruth Johnson, Ruth Silver, Gertrude Place, Elizabeth Bixby, Helen Sylvester, Messrs. Ralph Johnson, Stephen Bean, Donald Fowle, Dana Hubbard, Eugene Place and Elliott DeLoria.

The Boston & Northern Street Railway Co. have granted a petition, backed by the Woburn City Council, for a special car to and from Woburn and Wakefield with a 5-cent fare, which will be a great accommodation to Woburn factory girls, as well as to those of Wakefield. The girls have been trying 12 years to secure this concession from the Company.

The Danish Sisterhood, a leading social and charitable organization of this city, which number in their ranks many prominent Danish ladies, celebrated the third anniversary of their establishment in this city, last Saturday evening. A fine supper at 7 o'clock was very much enjoyed by ladies from Boston, Worcester and other Lodges; also the dancing.

The estate of the late Thomas Moore, who died on March 25, ult., was valued by the appraisers at \$165,000—real, \$65,000; personal, \$100,000. After a few legacies—\$1,000 for the benefit of the Choate Hospital—and the balance was equally divided among his children: Mrs. Mary J. Leen, Mrs. Nellie Canfield, Mr. John E. Moore and Miss Jennie F. Moore.

The Senior Class of the High School are going to present "The Time of His Life," a fine jolly play, on the Lyceum Hall stage Monday evening, April 18, to attend which the price of a ticket is 50 cents. It was exchanged at Davis's drugstore after April 11. The best dramatic talent of the school are to constitute the cast. It is expected to be the most attractive play of the season.

The lecture given by Prof. MacMillan, who was Com. Peary's Assistant in his search for the North Pole, under the auspices of the Theatricals, in Lyceum Hall last Monday evening, was fairly well attended, the body of the house being filled by an attentive and interested audience. It was a highly entertaining narrative, given by one of the actors in it, of the most daring and successful exploring enterprise of this or any other age.

In perusing the interesting and instructive contents of the JOURNAL each week we would warn the reader that to miss carefully studying the advertisement of Fred Stanley's Boston Branch would be a grave mistake, or omission. Stanley's store contains every article, each one of the best quality that is to be found in the largest and highest class of metropolitan grocery establishments, and his charges for goods are less than they are in Boston.

The new officers of the First Church of Christ, in Woburn, are: President, H. Leonard Marion; Vice President, E. E. Place; Secretary, C. I. Conn; Treasurer, E. A. DeLoria; Committee: Hesters, Harold E. Soles; Social, B. W. Grimes; Music, Clifford O. Soles; Athletic, S. Bean; Educational, Walter Fowle; Christian Work, H. L. Marion; Librarian, Louis Ray; Press Reporter, Harold Marion. A revision of the constitution is contemplated.

Mr. Charles B. Bryant, one of the best and most highly respected residents of this city, passed the 88th anniversary of his birthday in a quiet and sensible way at his home on Mt. Pleasant street last Saturday. Years ago, as senior member of the well known firm of Bryant & King, he was a prominent leather manufacturer here. Mr. Bryant is an honest man, a genial associate, a good citizen, and one who has enjoyed the respect of all who know him.

His silence had been so profound and protracted that we had almost concluded that Mr. C. B. Leathe, Printer, Gentleman, and scion of an old and respected Woburn family, had "passed in his chips"; but the receipt yesterday of a copy of the Boston newspaper organ of the Second Adventist denomination of Christians, from which we judge, he obtains his daily religious assurance, dispels our fears, and informs us with the assurance that C. B. Leathe is still alive and kicking.

Towanda Club never held a larger, more fashionable or highly enjoyed Ladies' Night than the one given last week. After refreshments, and in fine entertainment, dancing was a order, for which Her and his popular Orchestra furnished the best of music and a plenty of it. This was kept up for an hour or two, with bowling, social intercourse, and other amusements, all of which was engaged in by a large number of the city's male and female Uppercrust.

Buds and leaves have made wonderful growth in the last week, so great, indeed, that the ornamental trees along the highways, on the lawns, and in the groves, are already beginning to show azure tints. And, yet, it would not be safe to predict that tall grass ("some voracious historians say it was "kneehigh") will wave in gentle zephyrs a week from next Tuesday, in these parts, as it did on April 19, 1875, when the British soldiers found out, to their shame and sorrow, at Lexington and Concord, that Yankees could fight.

Last Monday evening, April fourth, the Sarah Bradley Fulton Chapter, D. A. R., enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. A. D. Puffer, one of its members, at her home in Winthrop Square, Medford. At the close of the regular meeting there was a musical in charge of Miss Gertrude Heartz of this city. The program included vocal solos by Mrs. Morrison and Miss Laura Mills of Medford, and Miss Elsie Heartz of Woburn; piano duet by Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Moore; and selections by the Randall Trio, consisting of "cello, piano and violin. The Woburn members of the Chapter present were: Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Flora Nichols, Mrs. Fraser McIntosh, Miss Gertrude Heartz, Miss Elsie Heartz, Miss Annie Sealey, Mrs. Charles Bancroft, and Mrs. Russell.

When it was discovered that his laundry near Everett street was filled with smoke from a nearby fire at 12 15 last Sunday morning it was feared that Wash Sing had got through with the washing and ironing business here below; but a search by the firemen resulted in finding him safe and sound outside the building. The loss was only about \$500, but if it hadn't been for the prompt and excellent work of the Department it would have probably have turned out to be the most disastrous fire this city has experienced for many years past. The conditions were all right for a big blaze.

Barbing, Hacking, Rasping Cough can be broken up quickly by Allen's Kidney Pills. Reliable remedy has been sold for over 40 years. Ask your druggist about it.

As near as we can come at it from a careful perusal of the Tufts college catalogue for 1909-10, the following are the Woburn students in that institution of learning: Chester I. Conn in the Senior Class; and Ralph A. Burgess, Joseph O. Logue, John S. Sauborn, Robert J. Corry and Henry J. McMahon in the Dental School.

The Nickle Club of Nichols' Corner, a social organization who know how to make the most of a good time and never permit an opportunity to have one pass unimproved, assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Nichols, 13 Burlington street, last week, and spent one of their most delightful and happy evenings. Mr. H. F. Higgins, President of the Club, was Master of Ceremonies and clergyman at the celebration of the 45th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Nichols, which became due that day, and was observed by the party with great ceremony. The lady and fair bride of 45 years ago was Miss Evie O. Sutherland before she became the wife of Charles Nichols. There were refreshments, whist, and a right-down good time generally.

Mr. Benjamin T. H. Porter, a retired capitalist, and one of the best known and most highly esteemed residents of Woburn, reached the 88th anniversary of his birthday last Friday, April 1, having been born on "Methodist Alley" near Salutation street, in Boston on April 1, 1822, a spot that has never failed to take pride in his earliest religious training, was derived from the preaching of the famous Rev. Father Taylor, who for many years was the preacher at the Bethel on Hanover street, and great friend of seal-faring men. Young Porter came to Woburn with his family in 1840, and in 1853 set up in affairs for himself. For more than 50 years thereafter he carried on a large and successful insurance business in this town. Skipping along the street last Friday it was remarked that he was "spry as a kitten."

To Break In New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder. It prevents tightness and blistering, cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sweating, Aching feet. At druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

At a Special Meeting of the Directors of the Woburn Co-operative Bank held March 26, 1910, the following Resolutions were adopted:

The Board of Directors of the Woburn Co-operative Bank are again called upon to mourn the loss by death of one of their members.

Thomas Moore was born in Ireland, July 10, 1815, came to Woburn with his parents in 1850, and died at his home here on Friday, March 25, 1910. A resident of this city since boyhood, he was known as a gentleman of sterling integrity, and frequently gave of his time and service for the benefit of his fellow citizens. After honorable service in the War of the Rebellion he returned to Woburn and occupied several positions of trust in town and city government, and in local social and charitable organizations.

He was made a Director of the Woburn Co-operative Bank in 1898, and was deeply interested in the work of the institution, and was a valuable and efficient member up to the time of his death.

The Directors of the Woburn Co-operative Bank, in meeting assembled, recognizing their great loss, desire to place on record their esteem for their late fellow-member, and to offer their heartfelt sympathy to his family.

Signed  
Herbert B. Dow  
William A. Prior  
Frederick J. Brown  
Committee on Resolutions.

Burlington.  
Miss Florence I. Foster has resigned her position as Librarian of the Town Library where she has done faithful and efficient work for fifteen years. She will be greatly missed, especially by the young people, who have been often aided by her choice of good reading. Her sister, Miss Mary Foster, has been appointed in her place.

The Church Choir held a successful and pleasing entertainment in the church, Wednesday, March 30. The program consisted of tableaux and illustrated poems; an original monologue, The Singing School, by Mrs. M. E. S. Curtis, a story, The Wedding Journey, told by the choir in old songs. Mrs. Nellie Sewall Bennett, the organist, was a very efficient accompanist and leader, and Miss Mary Foster, who explained the poems, showed herself a clear and pleasing speaker.

Next Wednesday evening Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods of Salem will give a lecture on "Personal Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln" in the church at eight o'clock, under the auspices of the Womans Club. Mayor Howard of Salem, and a number of guests from that city, will be present; and it is hoped people will turn out in good numbers to see the man who is making such a good record for himself in the City of Witches.

Literary Notices.  
Up-to-dateness in all matters calculated to interest and please their readers is always sought for by the Editors of THE AMERICAN BOY, and the fine picture of the boy steering his aeroplane from the earth which illustrates the front cover of the April number shows their efforts to be successful. The contents of this number are particularly timely and pleasing. It opens with the first installment of a short serial entitled "The Aerial Scholarship, A Brave Boy's Fight for Victory," by Clarence B. Kelland, followed by four more chapters, each of winning the Eagle Prize, and Roger Jackson at Ramsbury.

Richards—Sprague.  
A quiet ceremony took place at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Henry C. Parker, Pastor of the Unitarian church of this city, on last Tuesday afternoon, April 6, 1910, which joined in wedlock Mr. Daniel H. Richards of 25 Fairmount street, Woburn, and Mrs. E. K. Roome Sprague of 23 Smith street, Lynn. The wedding was private.

LLOYD'S  
EYEGLASSES  
AND  
SPECTACLES  
4 STORES—USE THE MOST CONVENIENT

315 Washington St. } BOSTON  
310 Boylston St. }  
75 Summer St. }  
1252 Massachusetts Ave. CAMBRIDGE  
ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker.  
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTISTS.—Service in Five Cents Savings Bank Building, Room 13 every Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject: "Are Sin, Disease, and Death Real?"  
SUNDAY SCHOOL for the Children at 11:45 A. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker.  
At 4 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.  
At 7:30 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street, Woburn, Mass.  
SUNDAY SERVICES.  
Preaching, 10:30 A. M.  
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
At 4 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.  
At 7:30 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.

DIVINE SCIENCE MEETING.  
There will be a Divine Science Meeting in small Waterford Hall, Common Street, Winchester, at 7 P. M. on Wednesday next, March 30, at 7 P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested in New Thought.

Married.  
At Wakefield, Mass., April 3, by Rev. John F. Mehan, Patrick Thomas Grant of Woburn and Esther Veronic Welch of Wakefield.  
In this city, April 2, by Rev. Stephen A. Norton, Marcellus Anderson of Woburn and Henrietta Amelia Jones of Wakefield.  
In this city, April 3, by Rev. Henry C. Parker, David Nichols of Woburn and Mrs. E. K. Roome Sprague of Lynn, Mass.

Deaths.  
Date, time, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.  
In this city, March 29, Thomas Canfield, aged 62 years.  
In this city, March 31, John Moxley, aged 4 years.  
In this city, March 31, Michael Murphy, aged 75 years.  
In this city, April 1, Walter F. Pender, aged 9 years.  
In this city, April 4, William Buckley, aged 81 years.  
In this city, April 4, Patrick Connolly, aged 62 years.

No. 7550.  
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE  
WOBURN NATIONAL BANK  
At Woburn, in the State of Mass., at the close of business March 31, 1910.

RESOURCES.  
Loans and discounts, \$167,740.10  
Overdrafts secured and unsecured, 4,851.45  
U. S. Bonds on hand, 100,000.00  
U. S. Bonds on deposit, 25,000.00  
Premiums on U. S. Bonds, 7,575.00  
Bonds, securities, etc., 338,720.00  
Due from approved reserve agents, 89,947.46  
Cash, 4,510.00  
Notes of other National Banks, 4,500.00  
Fractional paper currency in bank, 347.80  
Savings, 31,957.72  
Legal tender notes on hand, 40,000.00  
Specie, 21,056.05  
Total, \$609,654.48  
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation), 5,000.00  
Total, \$614,654.48

LIABILITIES.  
Capital stock paid in, \$100,000.00  
Surplus fund, 20,000.00  
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid, 40,104.79  
National Bank notes outstanding, 99,000.00  
Due to State and Private Banks, 18,847.47  
Banks, 18,847.47  
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks, 31,957.72  
Individual deposits on demand, 10,157.50  
Demand certificates of deposit, 10,157.50  
Total, \$614,654.48

STATE OF MASS., COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.  
I, JOHN C. BUCK, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN C. BUCK, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of April, 1910.  
HAROLD P. JOHNSON, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest:  
JOHN G. MAGUIRE,  
D. R. BEGGAN,  
L. W. THOMPSON,  
Directors.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
PROBATE COURT.  
To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Daniel H. Richards late of Woburn in said County, deceased:  
WHEREAS a petition has been presented to said Court by Raymond W. Adams of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, praying to be appointed trustee under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

You are hereby called to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twelfth day of April, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.  
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
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## The Hand of Buddha

Story of an Ivory Box and What It Contained.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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When John Lawrence was in China he sent me, among other curios, a small little box of carved ivory. It was a beautiful specimen of the carver's art—an airy fabric of delicately wrought flowers, queer birds and impossible fishes. If the box really had an opening the fastening was really concealed that I could not find it.

One night some months later, on returning home from the theater, I found my studio brilliantly lighted and Lawrence occupying a big chair before the smoldering fire.

"If you want today," he said in reply to my delighted greeting, "been waiting here since 9 o'clock for you. Your man said you had gone to the theater."

"Yes," I replied, denoting a dilapidated smoking coat. "I have been to see 'Nanette' and incidentally saw Miss Farham."

"We are to be married in May," he said without turning his head.

I swallowed my astonishment, for I had not known they were engaged and, in fact, was deeply interested in pretty Miss Farham myself. In spite of my chagrin I managed to congratulate him warmly, and, joining him before the now replenished fire.

"Where is that ivory box I sent you, Dick?"

Surprised and somewhat embarrassed, I made no reply, but went to the cupboard and brought the heavy little box to the table.

"What the deuce is the matter with you?" he asked sharply as the box struck the table with a hollow, empty sound.

"Just what I want to know," I replied crossly.

He stretched out his hand for the box and tried to raise it from the table, and then, as it resisted, he looked at it with a frown.

Resistance, he arose and lifted it with both hands, looking at me queerly. As he dropped the box and we heard the hollow rattle as it struck the table we both laughed nervously and resumed our seats, he starting into the fire with wide open, startled eyes.

Presently he spoke:

"That box was given to me by a wealthy Chinaman whom I have good reason to believe hated me intensely—perhaps with good cause. It was a deadly bit of cunning that I could not resist accepting it. In fact, I really could not do otherwise without infringing their elaborate social laws. When he gave it to me old Van Plig told me of another pretty bit of carving, owned by his brother, a Chinese merchant. He gave me a strip of red paper covered with hieroglyphics and told me that on presenting it to his brother, the merchant, I could obtain the cherished curio. I went to my room in Parkerson's hotel and found that he was staying with Parkerson—and placed the box before me on the table. It did not weigh more than a few ounces. A moment later my China boy entered and uttered a cry of fear when he saw the box, which he seemed to recognize. He threw himself upon his knees and begged me to take the box away; that it was accursed and that all luck would fall upon me and all my house if I harbored it a moment. When I laughed at him and told him that the ivory box had been promised to me I thought he would go out of his mind. He pleaded that I would at least send the box to America before going down to Chefoo after the other curio. Perhaps I was a little impressed by his actions; but, anyway, my curiosity was aroused, and so I agreed, and he happily packed the little box among your case of goods and watched with great satisfaction while the coolies rolled the case into the hold of the ship. The day after that I went down to Chefoo and secured the 'hand of Buddha,' as the old man called it. He was a sly old beggar and up to some deviltry. I was positive, though not a muscle of his oily, yellow countenance moved when I presented my letter. The hand I have brought home with me, and in spite of my China boy's warning that I would suffer unimagingable ill fortune if I ever brought the two objects, the hand and the box, together, it is my intention to do just that very thing tonight. The hand is packed in my bag, and I want you to come around to my rooms now and bring the box, and we will find what in the devil that old rascal was up to if it wasn't all bosh."

I assented reluctantly enough, for I was rather bored by the mysterious box and just a bit down in the mouth about the news of his engagement.

"Now that you have consented," he said coolly, "I'll read you the letter which Van Plig sent to his brother. If course these things exercise a lot of hogus power in all their affairs, and I was somewhat amused at the idea of their evident desire to work me up into a fright. After the old merchant had read the letter I had it translated. I seemed to the translator into a spam as he read it. He drew from a letter case a thin strip of red paper and slowly read: 'Give to the accursed American the hand of Buddha. He has the sacred box. The serpent grows rapidly.'"

The clocks were striking 2 as we left my studio and made our way through the deserted streets to Lawrence's rooms. The unusual events of the evening had combined to upset my nerves, and it was with a vague feeling of dread that I accompanied him to what seemed a fool's errand. Yet there was a decidedly uncomfortable feeling that I could not suppress. Twice I looked behind me quickly, and twice I saw nothing but the long, sharp shadows cast by the street lights. Lawrence seemed unconscious of my mental excitement, for he strode quietly by my side with bent head and hands in his pockets. It was a relief to get into the warm, lighted vestibule, for there I no longer heard the imaginary soft pad-pad of feet behind us. I had carried the box in a hand bag, and its weight was such that I was glad to turn it over to my host, who excused himself and disappeared into the smoking room. Presently he returned.

I saw that something was on his mind.

"See here, Dick," he began seriously, "Grace—Miss Farham—is not aware of my return. If I should be taken ill, or anything else must not know the

circumstances. Give her this letter, which will explain enough. If nothing happens forget it all like the good fellow you are." And as he clasped my hand and looked into my eyes I knew that he had guessed my secret.

"Now for the hand of Buddha," he cried, with a laugh, and together we entered the handsome smoking room. It was a large room, crowded with treasures from every quarter of the globe. In the middle of the room stood a small ebony table, the top inlaid with squares of ivory like a checkerboard. On it stood the hand of Buddha. It was the size of an infant's hand and carved from a solid piece of ivory, yellowed with unknown age. The curved, long nailed fingers clasped the stem of a delicately carved flower. It was a horrible object. It looked like a dead hand.

I could not repress my excitement as Lawrence locked the door and bade me bring him the box from a divan where he had placed it. I was surprised to see that his face was white and strained, and that his hands trembled as he took the box from my grasp. He placed it on the table, and we took up our station near the door, both looking eagerly at the table. The air seemed heavy with some strong perfume, but that was undoubtedly the scent of the long closed room with its sandalwood furniture and scented hangings.

Suddenly the table seemed to sway slightly and the hand toppled over, striking the box, and then Lawrence sprang to his feet, his hands outstretched, the curved fingers loosened their hold on the flower and twined around and clung to the box. Gropingly they crawled over the carved flowers and birds; then, as we gazed breathless, a faint vapor curled around the edges of the box. It grew in volume, and I heard Lawrence unlock the door behind us. Then the lid raised. At first I could not see the object that protruded itself. Then the horrible form grew on my sight. The long, sinuous body of a serpent as large around as my arm issued from that tiny casket. Its red fangs were like crimson stains on the milky whiteness of its skin. It reared itself for a few feet, and the hideous head swaying to and fro, its green eyes gleaming like jewels in the semidarkness of the room and piercing the faint vapor that surrounded it. The incense seemed overpowering, and I felt that I was losing consciousness when Lawrence raised a revolver.

My hand was on the knob when he fired. A crimson stream flowed from the hideous thing, but still it raised its length into the air. Lawrence fired again and yelled for me to open the door. As I did so I heard a strangled cry and turned to see Lawrence falling to the floor, the white serpent coiled tightly around his body. Grasping a Turkish scimitar that hung on the wall beside me and with rage and grief, I thrust the gleaming knife again and again into the sinuous body of the reptile, which never relaxed its hold. Its head still uplifted, with red fangs mouth and jeweled eyes. Suddenly everything turned black before me, and I lost consciousness.

I regained my senses the light was still burning dimly. The window draperies were stirring softly, and, to my joy, I heard Lawrence's voice calling in strained, unnatural tones. He was slowly struggling to his feet, and I arose and went to his assistance. His face was ghastly, and around his throat, above his low collar, was a dull purple line. He pointed to the floor as he sank feebly into a chair. The white serpent was gone, and the dark rug lay a long chain composed of countless small disks of ivory strung together on a silken cord. The scimitar lay beside it, the blade spotted and shining. The air was still heavy with a strange, subtle perfume that clouded our senses and rendered the occurrences of the past hour unreal. On the table lay the ivory box. Near the open window and in the shadows of the stirring draperies lay a green silk cap in the middle of which was sewed a curious jeweled button, insipid of a mandarin's rank. As I leaned over to pick it up a yellow hand with curling, clawlike nails darted across the low sill and then disappeared into the outer shadows bearing the green cap.

Lawrence lived a week, and before he died he told me the story of Van Plig, and then he knew the punishment that had been meted out to my friend was well deserved, and I could not avenge him because of that other one who had been justly avenged.

"Like the Rope of Ocnus."

Few persons who use the phrase "like the rope of Ocnus" to denote professed labor know the significance of the expression or its great antiquity. "The Rope of Ocnus" was the name of a picture painted by Polygnotus, a distinguished Greek, who died in the fifth century B. C. He is reputed first to have given life, character and expression to painting. According to Pliny, he opened the mouth and showed the teeth of his figures, and he was the first to paint women figures with transparent draperies. Ocnus was a poor but industrious Greek, whose extravagant wife spent her money as fast as he could earn it, and he related his troubles to his friend the painter. Polygnotus thereupon painted the picture of a man weaving a rope of straw, while behind him stood a donkey, eating the rope as fast as it was woven. It is pleasant to relate that the silent lesson had the desired effect upon the wife of Ocnus and that it was through her subsequent frugality and thrift that Ocnus ultimately lost a position of great prosperity.—Minneapolis Journal.

Wart Superstitions.

Wart lore is voluminous. It is said that a wart will leave a person if a lock of his hair is cut from the mane of his neck without his knowing it; that a wart will result if a frog spit on one; that warts may be cured by rubbing them over with a black snail, which must afterward be impaled on a hazel twig; that if a bag containing as many pebbles as one has warts be tossed over the left shoulder it will transfer the warts to the person who picks up the bag; that if one take a piece of twine, make as many knots as there are warts, fast at each end the wart with the corresponding knot and bury the twine in a moist place, saying, "There is none to redeem it beside thee," the warts will disappear, and so on ad infinitum.

Lord Bacon seriously wrote in one of his works how an intelligent and non-superstitious woman, the wife of an English ambassador, had cured his warts by rubbing them with a piece of meat and nailing the meat up on a window post in the sun.

## ARTISTIC JAPAN.

Rules of Harmony Prevail in Even the Humblest Homes.

By far the greatest charm of Japan and her people lies not only in the fact that the artists know the secret of the most wonderful carvings, castings, wood and metal work, silken brocades and tapestries, exquisite cloisonné and porcelain, things for the fortunate few, but also in the further and more important fact that the daily life of the poor is surrounded, permeated, interlarded by taste and refinement. Even the workmen in their gardens and homes are daily using beautiful domestic implements which are the outgrowth of the thought and needs of the people.

The designs and proportions of the humblest houses, exteriors and interiors, are suited for all time by certain rules of harmony; the dress of the peasant is not left to possible hideous individual caprice, but follows established canons of color, cut and usage; the garden, however small, the fence or pulling gate, all these and a thousand more details of daily life are arranged according to a pattern which may be very old, but which, as a result, adds immeasurably to the satisfaction of life.

And yet these craftsman, while holding hard by tradition, have not failed to add to their work the subtle touch of personality. In the motifs of their delicately impressionistic and symbolical designs is consistently seen the faint vapor of the modern age, and as constantly is perceived the individual variation which prevents each piece of work from having a duplicate.—M. L. Wakeman Curtis in Craftsman.

## HE FIXED THE DEED.

A Judge Who Had Small Regard For Legal Quibbles.

Theophilus Harrington, a Vermont judge in the early part of the last century, was a man who loved the right and cared little for mere legal quibbling. "If justice controls your verdict," he would often say to the jury, "you will not miss the general principles of the law."

At one trial when the possession of a farm was in question the defendant offered a deed of the premises, to which the plaintiff's lawyer, Daniel Chipman, objected because it had no seal.

"But your client sold the land, was paid for it and signed the deed, did he not?" asked the judge.

"That makes no difference," said Chipman. "The deed has no seal and cannot be admitted in evidence."

"Is there anything else the matter with the deed?" asked the judge.

"I don't know that," said Chipman. "Mr. Clerk," said the judge, "give me a wafer and a three cornered piece of paper."

The clerk obeyed, and the judge deliberately made and affixed the seal.

"There, Brother Chipman," said the judge, "the deed is all right now. It may be put in evidence. A man is not going to be cheated out of his farm in this court when there is a whole box of wafers on the clerk's desk."

"The court will give me an exception?" pleaded the counsel.

"The court will do no such thing," answered the judge, and he kept his word.—Exchange.

British Election Tactics.

British electioneering tactics have changed. Elections are no longer old-fashioned and forced to lose the poll. The minor details of the campaign, however, remain the same. Mr. Labouchere, for instance, in his fight for Windsor in the seventies canvassed six hours each day for a month, and babies, complicated mothers and persuaded fathers just as he would to day. But when the final survey was made his supporters found that everything depended on half a dozen voters.

And here stepped in the diplomat. One Tory who went to fish in a punt was kept in the middle of the river until his vote was useless. Another aged and decrepit Tory was kept in the house by cabs being sent to run at him whenever he tried to issue from his door. The Liberals won, but the Tories petitioned successfully.

No Sentiment.

At a literary and scientific gathering a learned Greek scholar got into conversation with one of the leading mathematicians of the day and apparently found a ready listener. He gave again and again exquisite lines from Homer from the original, and the sonorous words rolled now his tongue in the style. After awhile, noticing that his audience, the man of figures, made no remark, he paused and said in a questioning tone of wonder:

"Of course you think those lines marvellous, do you not?"

"Certainly," said the mathematician, "but what do they prove?"

His Grief.

Dewey Eve—Dat loidy dat I asked for a handout gave me a dorg biscuit. Wooty Willie—Well, woot yet, erbout? Dewey Eve—I'm cryin' because I'm not a dorg.—Chicago News.

The Doctor's Reason.

First Physician—So you've lost Rogers as a patient. Didn't he respond to your treatment? Second Physician—Yes, but not to my dunning letters.—Lippincott's.

The battle is weak that is waged with one hand.—Euripides.

The Test of a Wedding Ceremony.

A certain young pastor was planning with a young couple the steps in a marriage ceremony when the bride suddenly remarked, "Don't you make me promise to obey him?"

"You ought to have some head to your family," replied the minister. Then, turning to the groom, he asked, "Will you promise to obey her?"

"What then, I won't?"

"Not much? Do you expect me to tie you two together and leave you to fight it out afterward?"

"Isn't that the way they generally do?"

After a moment's thought the clergyman answered: "I will tell you what I will do. I will use the same ceremony that was used at my wedding. Neither party promises to obey the other in that, and it has worked well in our case."

"I don't know," said the young man, doubtfully gazing at the minister's head, already becoming bald. "If it is going to work on my head as it has on yours I don't believe that I want to try it."

## A CONTRARY WOMAN.

Things That Cured Her Sometimes Killed Other People.

"Appendicitis does not hurt me like it might other people," said the Bavarian neighbor when the woman had complimented her upon her appearance after the attack. "Nothing ever hurts me the same as other people's—nothing. Things dat cure me kills other people sometimes. Did I naffer dell you about de dime ven I was a child, ven I had spartled vetter? No? Den I vill dell you."

"In our down about dat dime deer veer six hundred gildtrun vat diot of spartled vetter—six hundred. All our family was down mit him. Dwo off his brudders diot. Did he giften me out. De docter he say: 'Ved her haf enything she wants. Id vord make no difference. Led her haf her lastt viddeder he is!'"

"And so id happened dat I wanted some zour meik. Und dey giften me all I wanted. A big boddie it was of zour meik, and I set up and drink him all."

"Den I lay back and vent do zleep, and ven de docter he come again he say, 'ver zupprized. Vy, her vetter he want to be all gone?'"

"De docter he say: 'Ved her haf enything she wants. Id vord make no difference. Led her haf her lastt viddeder he is!'"

"Vonderfull! zays de docter. 'Vonderfull!'"

"Den de beoples in de nextt house vater had a very zick child dey thought dey volder zay ziele, ziele, ziele."

"Vey giften her a big boddie of zour meik do drink, und in about half an hour by de clock she was dead."—New York Press.

## BRUIN'S FREE SUPPER.

Experience of a Camping Party in Yellowstone Park.

In the Yellowstone park all wild animals are allowed to roam as they will, and it is against the law to shoot them. Some of these animals have become very tame, and do not look on man as an enemy. In fact, the hunters seem to think the hotels built there are for their convenience, as they visit the garbage cans nightly for their meals. Even tiny chipmunks will stand and accept people as they pass by on the road, and such little thieves as they are! They live in style on grain they steal from the hotel stables.

One night a party camped near one of the pretty ravines, and, being tired from a day's tramp, they had early gone to bed. When they were awoken by a noise of falling pans in the kitchen wagon. Those who were not afraid rushed out and discovered a big black bear calmly eating his supper from the provisions. Not being allowed to shoot him, one grabbed a whip, another a broom, and they bellowed these weapons about. Frightened and grunting, bruin clumsily scrambled away, when suddenly there was a livelier grunting from the bear, accompanied by an unearthly yell. Mr. Bruin in his hurried flight had stepped on the uncooked potatoes, frightening him so much that afterward he slept under the tent roof.—Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Know Beans.

A young woman was talking in a restaurant. "You see," she was saying, "it was my first experience in cooking beans. We are so fond of them I wanted to be sure and have some. So I cooked them for hours, and the corner grocer's. This looked about the right amount, and I put them on the range and left them to boil tender. When I went into the kitchen again the range was covered with beans, so I took them out and let them cool, and again left them. If you'll believe it I had to take out three more large portions of beans before the original beans became manageable. So I'm not ordering beans just yet even at a restaurant."—New York Sun.

The Truce of God.

The "truce of God" was introduced by the clergy of Gaul around about the year 1050. It was adopted in Spain about 1050, in England about 1080. According to this famous treaty, a cessation of all violent quarrels was enjoined under heavy penalties during all church fairs and on every Wednesday evening until the following Monday morning. This left only about eighty days in the year available for shooting and stabbing one's neighbors. The truce seems to have been observed, much to the satisfaction of the law, until the late fifteenth century. It was very imperfectly observed.—New York American.

Lawyer—You don't like the jury? Defendant—I do not. No. 1 is my tailor. No. 3 is my grocer. No. 5 is my milk and egg dealer. No. 7 is my wife's first husband! What chance have I got?—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Stern Chase.

The Youth—Yes, I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success.

The Sage—Nobody ever meets with business, young man. He must overtake it.—Philadelphia Press.

An Exception.

Dibbs—Women are invading all kinds of masculine occupations. Gibbs—There are no women rat catchers yet!—Boston Transcript.

Genius finds its own road and carries its own lamp.—Willmott.

His Chance.

Young Wife—Yes, dearest. I'm going to favor you at dinner tonight with a new cake that I invented all by myself. Young Husband (gloomily)—Say, I guess this will be a good night for me to bring Jim Taggart home to you. Young Wife—I don't like Jim.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Matter of Habit.

"But why do you put your friend's things on the table?"

"Oh, he is so used to restaurants that he won't enjoy his dinner unless he can watch his hat and coat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Motor Anesthesia.

Notice—It must be a dreadful sensation to run over a man! Chauffeur—Not nearly so dreadful as to run over a cow, and it doesn't injure the machine so much.—Judge.

Easy.

"Nellie," said the teacher, "you may tell me how to make a Maltese cross."

"Sten on her tail," promptly answered Nellie.—Everybody's Magazine.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—Second Quarter, For April 10, 1910.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. ix, 35, to x, 15, 40-42—Memory Verses, ix, 37, 38. Golden Text, Matt. x, 8—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This is the only lesson we have on the whole of that most important section, chapter x, and we begin with the closing words of chapter ix, telling of Jesus going everywhere preaching the gospel of the kingdom and showing the power of the kingdom in mortal bodies, healing every sickness and every disease. The shepherd-like condition of the multitudes filled Him with compassion for them, and the plentiful harvest and scarcity of laborers led Him to say to His disciples, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest."

"There is something so strangely mysterious about it all to us earthly minded people that we cannot grasp it except the Spirit shall enlighten us. Here is the Lord of the harvest Himself, the King of the kingdom, manifesting His power over the souls and bodies of people over wind and wave and all of compassion for people, but He wants associates from among men to whom He can intrust His power that they may go forth in His name and do as He had bidden. There is all wonderful, reminding us of Isa. vi, 8, where we hear the one living and true God in the persons of the Trinity saying, 'Whom shall I send and who will go for us?'"

The wonder on our part is that so few respond to such an honor. But why should He ask us to ask Him of His Father to do this? Is it that in asking Him we may offer ourselves, saying, 'Here am I; send me?' Would we be honest in asking Jesus Christ to send forth laborers into the world to work for His great cause, if we did not first offer Him ourselves?"

After an all night of prayer to God He had chosen twelve that they might go with Him and that He might send them forth, and now He gives them all the power that He had been manifesting and sends them forth by two and two to preach the kingdom of God and to heal the sick (Mark iii, 13; Luke ix, 12, 17, 20). When the kingdom comes we shall find the twelve apostles some in Judas' place on twelve thrones ruling the twelve tribes of Israel (Matt. xix, 28), but it will still be His power conferred upon them. It is not sent forth by the Father, but by Him, nothing. All power is in heaven and on earth is His. How is it that we know so little of it? Are we not wholly His, fully yielded, sincerely trusting, willing and obedient?"

He said, "I will send you." These twelve were, however, to go only to Israel at this time, not to gentiles or Samaritans (verses 5, 6). And to the woman of Canaan we hear Him saying, "I am not sent here to take away the stone of the house of Israel" (Matt. xii, 30). He worked all things after the counsel of His own will, according to His good pleasure which He hath purposed in Himself, and we must be fully in that purpose and will, whether it refer to the Jew, gentile or the church of God (Eph. i, 9, 11; I Cor. x, 32). Dr. Scofield says in his notes on this chapter that the mission of the twelve was that of heralds, announcing to Israel only the kingdom of God, and not the divine credentials of their office and manifesting kingdom powers. Verses 16 to 23 cover in a general sense the sphere of service during this present age, while verse 23 has in view the preaching of the kingdom in the time of the tribulation and immediately preceding the return of Christ in glory. The remnant then will not have gone over the cities of Israel till the Lord comes.

Any one who receive this suggested division let him try to heart the general principles, remembering that all need to hear of the grace of God, the present salvation by grace, the daily life of service, the endowment of the Spirit for His service and the coming of Jesus Christ to set up His kingdom.

In this age we are commanded to go into all the world and give the gospel to every creature (Matt. xxviii, 19, 20; xvi, 15, 16, 19, 20, 21). Matt. x, 6, our object being not the conversion of any part of the world, but the gathering out of all nations a people for His name (Acts xv, 14), that He may come again with these called out to reign over the earth (Rev. v, 10).

We must give more attention to being faithful messengers than to caring for our personal needs. If we are faithful He will see to our need (Matt. ix, 35; x, 10, 11). He will see to it, but He counts all good or ill treatment of His messengers as done to Himself (verses 22-25, 40-42). It is an evil world. We must expect persecution, but we must not fear to die for Him (Matt. ix, 35; x, 23-25). We must be more to us than the dearest on earth or than life itself (37-39). Remember the analogy "sheep in the midst of wolves" (16) and that the calling of sheep is to be fleeced and killed and eaten. In special emergencies we can count upon the Spirit to do the talking through us (19, 20), but He should always be allowed to do this. All service shall be rewarded (verse 42; xvi, 27; Rev. xii, 12). What reward can compare with being one with Him for time and eternity? (Rom. viii, 16; Rev. xii, 21).

Why Turkish Women Go Veiled.

Turkish women do not wear veils because of their religion, as many suppose. It is merely the survival of an old custom. When the Turks still lived in Tartary, before the time of Mohammed, it was the habit of the men to steal such women for wives as attracted them. This led to so much trouble that about the second century after Christ the Turks came together and decided that henceforth the women should go veiled and should not meet men, but dwell in harems, as soon as they arrived at womanhood, which was not at about eleven years of age.—Mrs. Kenneth Brown in Metropolitan Magazine.

One Failure.

"It's funny our minister never gets married," remarked the young husband who had just refused his wife a new dress in his endeavor to change the subject. "I think he'd make a good husband."

"Well," replied the wife warmly, "he didn't seem to make a very good one when he married us."

## LOCATING TRUFFLES.

The Hunter Works With a Trained Pig and a Pointed Staff.

The truffles looked exactly like white potatoes that had been very thoroughly dusted with powdered cinnamon. They were the size of white potatoes, and they had the white potato's irregular shape.

"On the way to the Riviera," said the host, "I stopped at Marseilles in order to see a truffle, or truffe, truffle, er, er, er. Truffles come only from France. They cost, even over here, about \$5 a pound. The taste? Well, mushroomy, but much richer."

"Our Marseilles truffle carried a pointed staff or His indispensable cooperator was a trained pig on a leash. The pig was like any other, only his snout was longer and better developed."

"We spectators had hardly walked 100 yards over the fields when the pig stopped and began to root near the foot of an oak. The truffle helped him to dig with the pointed staff. Some truffles appeared a foot underground, and the truffle pushed the pig aside, threw it an acorn and put the truffle in his bag."

"The fourth or, rather, his pig found a dozen truffles in the hour we watched him. At every find the pig was rewarded with an acorn. These pigs cost \$40 apiece. The man made about \$4 that morning."—Exchange.

## HIS OWN COIN.

Knox Gave Root What Root Had Passed Out to Dewey.

Senator Dewey told a little story on himself and Senator Root in a speech at a dinner in Washington to Mr. Root by the New York Republican congressional delegation.

"When Root was secretary of state," said Senator Dewey, "I went over to see him and asked him if he couldn't do something for me in the line of consular appointments. He said, 'Senator, I'm sorry. I would like to do something for New York, but—' and Root picked up a paper from his desk—I see that New York's quota is now exceeded by 14 per cent."

"Well," continued Senator Dewey, "I kept going to see Senator Root for a year. Every time I went to see him he would remind me that New York's quota was exceeded by 14 per cent. Finally I said, 'Mr. Secretary, I think you're a great statesman, but your mathematics are inclined to be automatic.'"











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Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour until 10:15 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:45-11:15 P. M.

Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M.; then every hour until 1:45 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M. 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 for Stoneham.

The line of cars now operated between Salem and Melrose Highlands via Saugus Centre will be extended and will run from Town House Sq. Salem to Stoneham Sq. being operated on the following schedule:

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.

Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoneham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

## Sunday Time.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 8:45 A. M. and every half hour until 10:45 P. M., 11:15 to Melrose.

Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 9:45 A. M. then every half hour until 10:15 P. M. 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 for Stoneham.

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.

Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoneham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

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EVA TANGUAY, Follies of 1909, Boston Theatre.

## Boston Theatres.

## KEITH'S.

Of all the sensational features which have been presented at Keith's during this season, probably there has not been one that will create more talk than La Compté, who comes next week. He who is now making his first appearance in the East has been the marvel of scientists; no one has been able to explain his feats. He seems to be, and in imperturbable fire and heat. La Compté takes two car bombs at a white heat and bites off the ends of them with his teeth. He explodes gunpowder with his bare hands, and chews heated sealing wax, and drinks molten metal, lead and solder, like water.

## THE BOSTON.

With the biggest cast of stars that has ever been seen in one production, the latest Ziegfeld Revue, "Follies of 1909" will play an engagement here for one week only beginning Monday night, April 18. Miss Eva Tanguay, the highest salaried comedienne in this country, heads the list and is said to have the best songs of her career, which include her famous "I Don't Care," specialty. Other prominent artists are Bessie Clayton, who is one of America's best dancers; Arthur Deacon, the robust singing comedian, Billie Reeves, the original inebriated swell; Josephine Whittle, et al. "Follies of 1909" was written by Harry B. Smith, with music by Maurice Levi and staged by Julian Mitchell under the personal supervision of Mr. Ziegfeld, Jr.

## CASTLE SQUARE.

A week of romantic drama begins at the Castle Square on Monday. "The Prisoner of Zenda," famous as a play and as a novel, will be produced by the John Craig Stock Company. Every body will remember the sensation made by this story when it first appeared, and its equal success when it was made into a play and transferred to the stage. It brought Anthony H. H. both fame and fortune, and the acting of its leading character did not a little to enhance the reputation of E. H. Southern. It is now some years since "The Prisoner of Zenda" has been seen in Boston, and Mr. Craig's production will be in every way one of the best ever offered to our public.

## WINCHESTER.

Congressman McCall will not get back home here for some time yet.

It is calculated that there will be considerable doing on the "Diamond" here this season.

I'm told that there is to be considerable building of fine dwellings here this season; that some costly ones are in contemplation.

The W. H. S. baseball Club played the Everett H. S. team, the first of the season, at Winchester, and were beaten by the visitors.

St. Mary's church have decided to hold their annual reunion in Town Hall on May 10. Committees are busy getting ready for it, and a fine time is expected.

The U. S. Census enumerators for Winchester are T. Price Wilson, Henry F. Lunt, James W. Blackman, 3 good, faithful and deserving men. They begin work on April 15.

Chief of Police McIntosh is now capturing as many automobiles lawbreakers this year as he did last summer. Perhaps, the lawdriving gentry fight more shy of Winchester than they used to.

The sessions of the High School are to begin at 8 o'clock in the morning, instead of 8:30. I think 9 o'clock would be better than either hour contemplated by the Committee. But "law is law."

I can't learn that there is to be much of a celebration of Patriots Day here next week. We are, all of us, great lovers of America and Patriots to the Core, but these holidays come thick and fast, and rest is necessary to come forth.

The great amount of money and labor expended by this town and citizens toward the extermination of the moths has not resulted in getting shut of them yet, nor likely to drive them away permanently very soon. The gypses and brown tails are here to stay.

The new drugstore of Franklin E. Barnes & Co. on Main street opened on Wednesday of last week. They have a well arranged store, good light, and an excellent line of both men's and women's wear, all of which tend towards comfort and satisfaction in shopping.

## If You Would Care That Back,

You need a pleasant herb remedy called Mother Gray's AUSTRIAN LEAF for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary trouble. As a regulator it has no equal. Cures headaches, nervousness, dizziness and loss of sleep. At all drugstores, or by mail, 50 cts. SAMPLE FREE. Address The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

## A PHANTOM COACH.

It is a Messenger of Death to an English Family.

Up the drive of a certain manor house situated in one of the southwest counties of England a phantom coach with spectral horses and driver is always heard or seen prior to the death of the head of the family or of some important member of it.

On one occasion of quite recent years a number of gentlemen and two ladies who formed a portion of the house party at Christmas were startled on their return at dusk to hear the sounds of several horses' hoofs coming up the drive. Upon turning, all the party saw an old fashioned coach with a team of four white horses advancing toward them. They drew aside, and as the coach passed them the two ladies screamed and fell almost fainting in the arms of their companions. One was the daughter of the house.

All retired to rest about 11 o'clock, some, no doubt, to think over the mysterious appearance of the coach and the ladies' screams. Early in the morning a telegram, which had been dispatched too late the previous night for delivery, came to hand, conveying the news that the only son of the house had been drowned while wild frolicing in the fens.

It was nearly forty years before that the coach had last been seen, although seventeen years previously it had been heard to drive up to the front door and away again down the avenue in the middle of the night. On this occasion the head of the family had died in his sleep the next night.

## THE FATA MORGANA.

Conditions That Must Obtain to Allow of Its Production.

The fata morgana is a singular aerial phenomenon akin to the mirage. It is seen in many parts of the world, but most frequently and in greatest perfection at the strait of Messina, between Sicily and Italy. So many conditions must obtain, however, that even there it is of comparatively rare occurrence. To allow of its production the sun must be at an angle of forty-five degrees with the water, both sky and sea must be calm and the tidal current sufficiently strong to cause the water in the center to rise higher than on the edges of the strait. When these conditions are fully met the observer on the heights of Calabria, looking toward Messina, will behold a series of rapidly changing pictures, sometimes of most exquisite beauty.

Castles, colonnades, successions of beautiful arches, palaces, cities, with houses and streets and church domes, mountains, forests, grottoes, will appear and vanish, to be succeeded perhaps by fleets of ships, sometimes placidly sailing over the deep, sometimes inverted, while a halo like a rainbow surrounds every image. It is supposed that the images are due to the irregular refractive powers of the different layers of air above the sea, which, magnifying, repeat and distort the objects on the Sicilian shore beyond, but to the Italians these singular appearances are the castles of the Princess Morgana, and the view of them is supposed to bring good fortune to the beholder.

## The Florin.

The florin, one of the most famous of modern coins, originated in Florence. Some say that it gave the name to the city, while others hold that it was first so called because it had on it a flower de luce, from the Italian word, or flower, for the same reason as an English silver piece is called a crown or certain gold pieces in France indifferently a napoleon or a louis. The florin, or dollar, gold piece of America an eagle. Two countries, Austria and Holland, have retained the florin as a unit of monetary value, taking it at a time when it was very universal in Europe, its usage having been rendered general by the financial supremacy of the little states of northern Italy and the imperfect coinage system of the other countries of the continent.

## Reputations.

"The antelope," remarked the recondite person, "made a remark the other day. He said, 'Many a man has a reputation because of the reputation he expects to lose some day.'"

"That's not a half bad remark," suggested the practical person, "but my son—just out of college, you know, and in the habit of thinking hump-backed thoughts, as it were—said something like this morning that if you don't get a reputation, you won't get a reputation and keep it; other men get a reputation and make it keep them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Rare Self Control.

"He's a remarkable man. When he sees an unfamiliar word he looks it up in the dictionary and finds out what it means."

"Nothing so remarkable about that."

"Yes, but he doesn't try to lug it into conversation right away."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Her Composition.

"How could he have married that terranig wife of his? I don't see what she was made of."

"That is the answer. She was made of money."—Baltimore American.

## Easily Remembered.

Walter—Beg pardon, sir, but the gentleman at this table usually remembers me. Mr. McTavish—I've nae doot o' that. "You're finished work, you're quite a come."—London Telegraph.

Who has deceived thee as often as thyself?—Franklin.

## America.

It was an Englishman who after traveling from New York to St. Louis was asked in the latter city if he was going west. "Heavens, what a country! Here I am, a thousand miles from the sea, and I'm asked if I'm going west!"

It was an American who, alighting in San Francisco from a trip across the continent which had been impeded by heavy traffic, grasped his friend's arm and exclaimed, "What an empire, where a man, though moving all the time, can be twenty-four hours late on a railroad train!" It is an empire and powerful as vast.—Washington Star.

## Charles Reader's Mistake.

"It was Charles Reader, wasn't it, who wrote, 'Nothing is so terrible as a fool?'"

"Yes, but he was wrong. I live next door to a newly married couple. If Charles could see them he would at once admit that two fools are even more terrible."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## DIDN'T GET IT RIGHT.

He Thought He Was a Student of Human Nature, but He Wasn't.

"On this trip in," said the car conductor about 11:30 o'clock at night, "we'll begin to pick up the beans. They commence leaving their lady-loves about 11 o'clock. I've seen so many of them get on the car that I've got so I can tell who has said a loving goodby and who has had a scrap with her. It's in the way they pay their fares."

The car stopped, and a young man stepped aboard.

"There's one," continued the conductor. "I'll get his fare and then come back and tell you how I think he got along with his lady."

The fare was collected, and the conductor returned to the man with whom he had been talking.

"They had a fight," he said. "I'd almost bet she told him to go and never return. Oh, I'm a student of human nature, you bet you."

Just then another fellow boarded the car. He sat down by the "beau."

"Why, hello, John?" the new passenger said. "How are the wife and babies?"

"All well but the youngest girl," was the reply. "I'm going down to the drug store now to get her some cough medicine."

The conductor went to the other end of the car and stayed there as much as he could.—Denver Post.

## THE BEST THEY HAD.

Put It All on Exhibition to Make a Good Impression.

The Norwegians are always trying to put the best foot forward, and they do it in reference to marriage as well as in reference to other matters.

The first time a young man once went out to seek a wife and came to a farmhouse where there was more wit than money. The only thing of which the farmer could boast was one new sleeve to his coat. This must be made the most of. "Pray take a seat," said the old woman, "that this room is shockingly dusty," and so saying, she went about wiping tables and benches with his new sleeve, while he kept the old one behind him.

His wife possessed one new shoe and one only, but she made the most of it by having the shoe in place with it and keeping the other hidden beneath her skirts. "It is very untidy here," she said. "Everything is out of place."

Then they called to the daughter to come and put things to rights. But the only thing she possessed was a cap. So she kept putting her head in at the door and nodding and nodding.

"For my part," she said, "I can't be everywhere at once."

Thus they all tried to make the young man believe that the household was well to do.—Detroit Free Press.

## He Sees Double.

His name isn't really Guzzler, but it is descriptive of his habit of looking upon the wine when it is red, frequently to the extent that he can see two bottles where only one exists. Now, Guzzler is married, and recently the stork paid a visit to his abode. Several days after the event two of his friends met, and the following conversation ensued:

"Hello, old man! Hear about the doings over at Guzzler's?"

"No. Another birthday party?"

"Yes, in a way. Guzzler's wife has presented him with twins."

"How do you know?"

"How do I know? Well, I ought to know. Guzzler told me himself."

"Well, I wouldn't place too much dependence on it. You know Guzzler generally sees double!"—New York Times.

## Paying the Doctor.

Some American doctors are in favor of the contract system for medical services, but they are still a long way from the Chinese scheme of stopping the doctor's salary when the patient falls ill. The writer knows a New Yorker who says that if ever he is threatened with an operation he will ask the surgeon what it is going to cost. Then he will hand him the amount at once with the assurance that the fee goes whether the operation comes off or doesn't. He reasons that the doctor will then have no possible temptation if it comes to a toss up whether to operate or take a chance.—New York Press.

## A Rabelais Hoax.

Rabelais, being out of money, once tricked the police into taking him from Marseilles to Paris on a charge of treason. He made up some letters of Rabelais for the royal family. The officers took Rabelais 700 miles only to be told at the end of their journey that it was April 1 and the affair was a hoax. Of course, as Rabelais was the privileged wife of the royal family, he was forgiven.

## Altogether Different.

Suitor—I have come to ask you for your daughter's hand. Father—Well, the fact is we are pretty crowded here as it is, and I— Suitor—Oh, I intend to take her away from home if I manage her! Father—Oh, well, in that case— But you did give me an awful start, my boy.—Boston Transcript.

## A Lovers' Quarrel.

"Hello, Fitz! Where did you get that black eye?"

"Oh, it was only a lovers' quarrel."

"Lovers' quarrel! Why, your girl did not give you that, did she?"

"No; it was her other love."

## Love and a Shining Mark.

Percy—I came to ask you for the hand of your daughter. Goldrox—Which one? "Why, Elsie?" "Oh, she's in school yet! She won't be ready for such a thing." "Well, Ethel, then?" "Oh, Ethel is too young!" "Then give me Mary in marriage. She's old enough."

"Oh, yes; Mary is old enough to know better!"—Yonkers Statesman.

## Practical View.

"So you believe in marrying for love?" asked the innocent maid.

"Yes, to a certain extent," replied the fair widow, "but marrying for love without a side issue of bread and butter is like slipping the froth from a glass of soda water."—Chicago News.

## Literal.

Mistress—Do you clean rooms with alacry? Applicant—I gin'rally prefers patent sweepers, mum.—Baltimore American.

## DYNAMITE AND ICE.

A Strenuous Day in the Arctic With Peary on the Roosevelt.

I think that none of the members of the Peary expedition will ever forget the 30th of August. The Roosevelt was picked about the flow as if she had been a football. The game began about 4 o'clock in the morning. I was in my cabin trying to get a little sleep with my clothes on, for I had not dared to remove them for a week. My rest was cut short by a shock so violent that before I realized that anything had happened I found myself on deck—a deck that inclined to starboard some 12 to 15 degrees. I ran, or rather, floundered, the deck to the port side and saw what had happened. A big flow of rushing past with the current had picked up the grounded berg to which we were attached by the hawsers and dashed it against the Roosevelt and clear along her port side as if that thousand ton berg had been a toy. The berg brought up against another one just aft of us, and the Roosevelt slipped from between the two like a greased pig.

As soon as the pressure was relaxed and the ship regained an even keel we discovered that the cable which had been attached to the bow berg at the stern had become entangled with the propeller. It was a time for lightning thought and action, but by attaching a heavier cable to the parted one and taking a hitch around the steam capstan we finally disentangled it.

This excitement was no sooner over than a great berg that was passing near us split in two of its own accord, a cube of some twenty-five or thirty feet thick missing our quarter by only a foot or two. "Bergs to the right of them, bergs to the left of them, bergs on top of them," I heard somebody say as we caught our breath at this miraculous escape. The ship was now quite at the mercy of the drifting ice, and with the pressure from the outer pack the Roosevelt again careened to starboard. I knew that if she were driven any higher on to the shore we would have to discharge a large part of the coal in order to lighten her sufficiently to get her off again, so I decided to dynamite the ice.

I told Bartlett to get out his batteries and dynamite and to smash the ice between the Roosevelt and the heavy flows outside, making a soft path for the ship to rest on. The batteries were brought up from the lazaret, one of the dynamite boxes lifted out with caution, and Bartlett and I looked for the best places in the ice for the charges. Several sticks of dynamite were wrapped in pieces of old bagging and fastened on the end of long spruce poles, which we brought along specially for this purpose. A wire from the battery had, of course, been connected with one of the primers buried in the dynamite. The wires and dynamite were thrust down through a crack in the ice at several places in the adjacent floe. The other end of each wire was then connected with the battery, every one got away to a respectful distance on the far side of the deck, and a quick, sharp push on the plunger of the battery sent the electric current along the wires.

Rip! Bang! Boom! The ship shook like a dish of jelly, and a column of water and pieces of ice went flying a hundred feet into the air, geyser fashion. The pressure of the ice against the ship being thus removed, she righted herself and lay quietly on her cushion of crushed ice, waiting for what ever might happen next.—Commander R. E. Peary in Hampton's Magazine.

## MacMahon and Grevy.

In Paris in the revolution of 1830 a law student was soundly kicked by one of the king's officers for tearing down a copy of the ordinances placarded on the wall. The officer was armed, the student was not, so the latter ran away. Nearly a half century later, in 1878, the officer called upon the student to bid him goodbye, having just resigned the presidency of the French republic on account of a radical difference with the majority of the national assembly on questions of state policy. He combined with his adieu also a graceful word of congratulation on the student's election to succeed him in the presidential chair. The student was Jules Grevy; the officer was Patrice de MacMahon, who died ripe in years and honors.

The Falkland Islands. The Falkland islands are among the least known and most out of the way corners of the widely scattered British empire. They form a sort of British suburb of the south pole, some 500 miles from the antarctic end of America, Cape Horn. A former governor of the Falkland islands, the late Sir William Robinson, used to say that he would have committed suicide while there if he could have found a tree tall enough to hang himself on.—London Standard.

## Very Unconventional.

"Is this proposal the result of a bet or a joke or a dare?" asked the girl.

"No; I ask you to marry me because I love you."

"As is unusual; but, after all, the unusual is the proper paper nowadays. I accept you, Algernon."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## The Fellow in Love.

Prue—Do you think he was sincere when he said he loved you? Dolly—I'm sure of it. He looked too foolish to be making believe.—Lippincott's.

Whoever enjoys not life I count him but an apparition, though he wears about him the visible affections of flesh.—Sir Thomas Browne.

## The Elements.

Of the seventy-one elementary substances of earthly matter enumerated by chemists thirty-two are known certainly to exist in the sun's atmosphere, ten or fifteen more can be probably traced there, and there are only six or eight as to which in the present state of our knowledge there is negative evidence that they are not present there. The elements whose presence is proved comprise many of those which are the most common in the composition of the earth, and the fact is pretty firmly established that matter is the same throughout all space, from the minutest atom to the most distant star.—New York American.

## His Fair Mindfulness.

"Why do you insist on reading that newspaper?" it always seems to offend you.

"Because," answered Mr. Sirius Barker, "I believe in always looking at both sides of a question. I rely on that publication for arguments on the wrong side."—Washington Star.

ESTABLISHED 1884

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## The Last of the Batch

She Knew the Man She Wanted and She Got Him.

By HARRIET L. GEDDIS.

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"In the early days of the Colorado minin' camps," said the old prospector, "one of the best payin' holes in the ground before it ran out was the Last Hope mine. Its name was given it by the man who struck it, who was much down at the heels at the time and fully intended that if it didn't relieve his necessities he would hang himself to the limb of a tree that extended directly over it. He sold his claim for \$100,000 to a company and retired first off from this here story.

"The president of the Last Hope mine, in the end, sent out a man after from that region. Mr. Parkhurst, among other things, at home had been superintendent of a Sunday school. Naturally he didn't like the appearance of a Colorado minin' camp. The cussin' that was going on was just like fireworks. The saloons did a better business than the store. When the wind rix the playin' cards filled the air like a snowstorm. As for Sunday, there was no work on that day, but instead of services there was gambling. There was a few women in the camp, but they was wese'n the men.

"Mr. Parkhurst looked the ground over and sized up the situation. What that camp needed was wives. He argued that men without the restraining influence of women would naturally turn into wild beasts. He decided to send for some gals. He called the miners together and told 'em that if they would turn out the women there was in camp he would send for a carload of real good, true members of the female sex to help them for 'em. The miners agreed, and Mr. Parkhurst wrote Miss Amelia Bowers, who had succeeded him as head of his Sunday school, to come out with a dozen of the best behaved and best lookin' young women she could pick up. Her influence was more needed at the mine than where she was. Her husbands would be provided for.

"Miss Bowers, a middle aged, conscientious woman, concluded that it was her duty to accept the situation and proceeded to collect a dozen young women who would rather get married than work. She also collected a hundred Bibles and hymn books. The company paid all expenses and gave each a hundred dollars to sit up housekeepin' with.

"The day Miss Bowers arrived with them twelve gals was a sorrow. No man would work, and every one of 'em went to the tavern where the coach was to unload. While they were waitin' Ben Higgins, an old fellow who was a leader among 'em, made 'em a speech remindin' 'em that they mustn't be too much of a hurry to wed and that gals liked to be courted. There wasn't enough gals to go round by any means, but any fightin' for 'em would spoil the whole business. If the men behaved right, an other lot would be provided, if they didn't those who had come would go back.

"When the coach drove up to the tavern door there was a yell. Some of the gals was on their feet and they were mighty good lookin'. Then the miners hadn't seen a decent woman in years—some of 'em—and they wasn't used to such beauty. It was like angels comin' down from heaven. The men was respectful, you bet. There's no place where a good woman so reverenced as where she's a rarity. A way was opened from the coach to the tavern, and the gals went inside, but there was such a howl for 'em that they came out on to a balcony and stood there, while the men and the miners, Higgins, the old fellow who had spoken to 'em a short time before, took off their hats. The gals looked kind of funny, as if not knowin' what to make of the reception.

"If the manager had sent for enough gals to go round in the first place there wouldn't likely have been any trouble. As it was, several of the most desperate men each saw among the lot a gal he wanted, and some of 'em wanted the same gal. The gals hadn't more'n gone back into the tavern before there was half a dozen fights. Higgins he goes off to the manager, and he says:

"Mr. Parkhurst, I'm afraid there's 'goin' to be a commotion in this here camp. Why didn't you send for enough for a feed?"

"What do you suggest, Higgins?"

"The most natural way, the way the men would take to easiest, would be to raffle 'em."

"Mr. Parkhurst looked grim. 'You forget, Higgins,' he said, 'that a woman has the right to marry who she chooses. To raffle them would be to give them away without their consent. That wouldn't do at all.'

"Well, Mr. Parkhurst, all I've got to say is that if something isn't done, and that pretty quick, there won't be enough men left to furnish husbands for this lot of gals."

"I'm afraid we'll have to send the women back," said Mr. Parkhurst. "I reckon," said Higgins, scratchin' his head, "we ought to let the men draw lots for a chance to get some one on 'em."

"That's a good idea; try it."

"Higgins went away and called a mass meetin' of the miners. He told them that a dozen men were selected by lot to offer themselves each to a girl. If a man failed to find any one of the girls he wanted and who wanted him that left a girl for a second drawin' of chances. Many of those present would rather have fought for their chance, but recognized the delicacy of the situation and the plan ben't the nearest that could be suggested to a raffle. It was unanimously approved. Banks and ten prize slips were placed in a hat and ten men were selected. Every one of the lucky ten was ordered to black his boots, take his trousers out of them, wear a coat if he had one and report at the tavern that evening for introduction by Miss Bowers.

"The next mornin' Mr. Parkhurst called for Higgins.

"Well, Higgins," he said when the old man appeared, "how did it turn out last night?"

"At the courtin'?" To'fable, sir.

to'fable. Three men proposed to gals as tuk 'em, four men was too ornary to go down with any of the gals, two men wanted the same gal and was killed in a shootin' match afterwards. One man got up on his ear with a gal who wouldn't have him and said he had a wife already in Frisco and didn't want no more of 'em. This leaves seven gals for the next drawin' and three men less to be provided for. "Seven men were next drawn and presented the same evenin'." This was Higgins' report of the second pair off: "Three paired off. One fellow was drunk and wasn't let in the courtin'. Three men wanted the same gal. They had a triangular fight, the survivor to win; little fellow with red hair winner. Gal wouldn't have him. That leaves four gals for prizes."

"In this way eleven of the gals was paired, leavin' one, the purtiest of the lot, to be disposed of. All the fellows wanted her from the first, and most of the men that got killed was fightin' for her. But she wouldn't have none of 'em. She's mighty particular, seen's she's had twenty men to play with. She's got snappin' black eyes, kind of reddish hair and is purty and plump as a robin."

"Now, if you want to work out a scheme for furnishin' wives you don't want nary of the women to be a Jim dandy. One purty woman with a black eye in her will spoil any practical plan that was ever got up. This gal, Becky Riggs, ben't the only unmarried woman left in the camp—Miss Bowers had gone back for another load—and every man left wantin' her, set up a fight about her, and some one was sure to be killed. The wives begged her to choose some one and stop the fightin'. But she wouldn't. She'd make believe she was goin' to take one of 'em and then start in to encourage another. If anything was needed to keep up the list of casualties this filled the bill.

"Well, it got so bad at last, so many good men ben't killed, that Mr. Parkhurst sent Miss Riggs word that he'd pleased to furnish her a ticket to where she came from. She sent word to him that she'd rather be an old maid in Colorado than a bloomin' married woman in the east. Then Mr. Parkhurst went to see her to reason with her. She just set there listenin' to him with her head on one side and her nose in the air and didn't answer never a word.

"Things kep' goin' from bad to worse. Some of the men Miss Riggs had refused took to drink, and most of 'em wouldn't work. It was impossible to get other hands, and the drinkin' was gettin' less an' less every day. It began to look as if Miss Riggs wasn't married or didn't go away the mine would have to shut down. The president wrote to know what was up. Mr. Parkhurst wrote to send on a carload of women. The president wrote that Miss Bowers had come back and wouldn't advise no more gals to go to such a benighted place. This looked pretty black. Mr. Parkhurst called for old Ben Higgins and axed him what was best to be done.

"When I was livin' with my ole woman, Mr. Parkhurst, Higgins said knowin'ly, 'I found out that women must have their way.'

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, sir, there's nothin' for a purty gal here but to get married. Every man here has his eye on her. If she won't be married, she'll be a trouble."

"I thought they had all asked her."

"No, sir; there's one left, and the knowin' ones among the wives say that's the one she wants."

"Who is he?"

"I think it's you, sir."

"Yes, sir—you?"

"Mr. Parkhurst concluded to make a rail on Miss Riggs.

"The young woman was perfectly aware that the manager understood the situation. Furthermore, she had brought with her some becomin' costumes and had put one of them on for his reception. When Mr. Parkhurst saw her, he had to look at her for a minute. He hadn't seen a decent woman in years—some of 'em—and they wasn't used to such beauty. It was like angels comin' down from heaven. The men was respectful, you bet. There's no place where a good woman so reverenced as where she's a rarity. A way was opened from the coach to the tavern, and the gals went inside, but there was such a howl for 'em that they came out on to a balcony and stood there, while the men and the miners, Higgins, the old fellow who had spoken to 'em a short time before, took off their hats. The gals looked kind of funny, as if not knowin' what to make of the reception.

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"The most natural way, the way the men would take to easiest, would be to raffle 'em."

"Mr. Parkhurst looked grim. 'You forget, Higgins,' he said, 'that a woman has the right to marry who she chooses. To raffle them would be to give them away without their consent. That wouldn't do at all.'

"Well, Mr. Parkhurst, all I've got to say is that if something isn't done, and that pretty quick, there won't be enough men left to furnish husbands for this lot of gals."

"I'm afraid we'll have to send the women back," said Mr. Parkhurst. "I reckon," said Higgins, scratchin' his head, "we ought to let the men draw lots for a chance to get some one on 'em."

"That's a good idea; try it."

"Higgins went away and called a mass meetin' of the miners. He told them that a dozen men were selected by lot to offer themselves each to a girl. If a man failed to find any one of the girls he wanted and who wanted him that left a girl for a second drawin' of chances. Many of those present would rather have fought for their chance, but recognized the delicacy of the situation and the plan ben't the nearest that could be suggested to a raffle. It was unanimously approved. Banks and ten prize slips were placed in a hat and ten men were selected. Every one of the lucky ten was ordered to black his boots, take his trousers out of them, wear a coat if he had one and report at the tavern that evening for introduction by Miss Bowers.

"The next mornin' Mr. Parkhurst called for Higgins.

"Well, Higgins," he said when the old man appeared, "how did it turn out last night?"

"At the courtin'?" To'fable, sir.

to'fable. Three men proposed to gals as tuk 'em, four men was too ornary to go down with any of the gals, two men wanted the same gal and was killed in a shootin' match afterwards. One man got up on his ear with a gal who wouldn't have him and said he had a wife already in Frisco and didn't want no more of 'em. This leaves seven gals for the next drawin' and three men less to be provided for. "Seven men were next drawn and presented the same evenin'." This was Higgins' report of the second pair off: "Three paired off. One fellow was drunk and wasn't let in the courtin'. Three men wanted the same gal. They had a triangular fight, the survivor to win; little fellow with red hair winner. Gal wouldn't have him. That leaves four gals for prizes."

"In this way eleven of the gals was paired, leavin' one, the purtiest of the lot, to be disposed of. All the fellows wanted her from the first, and most of the men that got killed was fightin' for her. But she wouldn't have none of 'em. She's mighty particular, seen's she's had twenty men to play with. She's got snappin' black eyes, kind of reddish hair and is purty and plump as a robin."

"Now, if you want to work out a scheme for furnishin' wives you don't want nary of the women to be a Jim dandy. One purty woman with a black eye in her will spoil any practical plan that was ever got up. This gal, Becky Riggs, ben't the only unmarried woman left in the camp—Miss Bowers had gone back for another load—and every man left wantin' her, set up a fight about her, and some one was sure to be killed. The wives begged her to choose some one and stop the fightin'. But she wouldn't. She'd make believe she was goin' to take one of 'em and then start in to encourage another. If anything was needed to keep up the list of casualties this filled the bill.

"Well, it got so bad at last, so many good men ben't killed, that Mr. Parkhurst sent Miss Riggs word that he'd pleased to furnish her a ticket to where she came from. She sent word to him that she'd rather be an old maid in Colorado than a bloomin' married woman in the east. Then Mr. Parkhurst went to see her to reason with her. She just set there listenin' to him with her head on one side and her nose in the air and didn't answer never a word.

"Things kep' goin' from bad to worse. Some of the men Miss Riggs had refused took to drink, and most of 'em wouldn't work. It was impossible to get other hands, and the drinkin' was gettin' less an' less every day. It began to look as if Miss Riggs wasn't married or didn't go away the mine would have to shut down. The president wrote to know what was up. Mr. Parkhurst wrote to send on a carload of women. The president wrote that Miss Bowers had come back and wouldn't advise no more gals to go to such a benighted place. This looked pretty black. Mr. Parkhurst called for old Ben Higgins and axed him what was best to be done.

"When I was livin' with my ole woman, Mr. Parkhurst, Higgins said knowin'ly, 'I found out that women must have their way.'

## PLANET PROBLEMS.

We Really Know Very Little About the Celestial Bodies.

"The amount of ignorance not only removed concerning the planets is very great," writes E. S. Grow. "We do not know, for example, whether the planet Venus rotates. If it does it may possibly have a life and a vegetation like our own, though we suspect that it is clothed in eternal clouds. Saturn's rings we cannot say whether they consist of millions of tiny moons like bricks or whether they may be even smaller still—a veil of shining dust. Of Jupiter we can only say that it is covered with clouds, though of their substance we know nothing, and, according to Professor Lowell and Sir William Huggins, some of the bands we see on it may be rifts in the clouds revealing the body of the planet. Little lines crisscross these bands. Photographs of Jupiter taken at Flagstaff observatory seem to indicate that these lines, too, are the upper clouds of Jupiter.

"But whenever we see a planet we see it badly. Even Mars, the most clearly revealed of them all, is constantly obscured by a refracting haze, so that even of the famous 'canals,' though nearly 500 in number, only a few are perceptible at a time, and an unskilled observer would probably not make them out at all. Sandstorms, sometimes snowstorms, sweep the surface of the planet, and because the winds of Mars are very gentle and slow moving these occurrences take a long time to pass by."—London Family Herald.

## HE AMUSED THE CUBS.

Then the Young Lions Took a Turn at Amusing Him.

A negro attached to an African hunting party met with a curious adventure, says an English paper. Wandering one day from camp, he surprised two lion cubs at play and the lightless commenced to amuse them. He was only too successful. The big cubs gambled fearfully about him and to his dismay refused to desert when he wished to leave them.

Realizing the danger to which he would be exposed should the mother appear, he began to run, but the cubs refused to be shaken off and in their play scratched his legs in fearful fashion.

That the creatures were thoroughly enjoying themselves was evident from their manifestations of delight, and before long their unusual cries brought a lioness leaping to the spot.

Trembling in every limb, the negro faced the growling animal, while the cubs continued to jump up at him, eager for further caresses. The enraged lioness moved round uneasily in a circle, man and beast keeping their eyes steadily on each other.

Several times the lioness crouched to spring, but the man, from fear, never shifted his gaze.

At length, after what seemed an age, when the negro was ready to drop from exhaustion, the animal suddenly called her cubs away and disappeared into the surrounding scrub.

An Artist's Struggles.

Professor von Herkomer, the famous painter, had such a struggle to gain a living as his only days of his life. He had been for his inextinguishable stock of patience and self confidence he would probably have abandoned art entirely. He sold his first picture for 2 guineas and later on earned for a short time a couple of pounds weekly by his wooden which he supplied a comic paper. This modest salary coming to a stop, he was at his wit's end to know what to do. He applied to a troupe of minstrels for an engagement as zither player, but in vain, and then took to designing carpets. For some years he battled with poverty, achieving no success until he obtained employment on a weekly illustrated journal.—London Globe.

First Oil Well.

In the year 1850 E. L. Drake of Titusville, Pa., drove the first oil well. Like other pioneers, he was regarded as a dreamer or a fool, and people laughed at the idea of tapping a subterranean oil lake. It was only by persisting that he was in search of a bed of salt that he was able to get drillers to work for him. When the borer had reached a depth of about seventy feet Drake found his anticipations realized, and he was the possessor of an oil well which he sold on a shelf. Each shelf has thus \$100,000 on it. The shelves are arranged in rows downward, ten from top to bottom of the compartment, each row having thus \$1,000,000 in gold in it.

Electric lights the entire section of each vault, and the electric current is so arranged that if it were possible for the vaults to be tampered with the electricity would immediately give notice outside that something was amiss.

A detachment of guards every night is stationed at the entrance to the stairways leading to the compartments which gives access to the vaults themselves. Their orders are to shoot down any one attempting an entry.

For the protection of the mint from fire a well drilled fire brigade has charge of the extinguishing apparatus. There are thirty-one fire alarm stations located in the corridors and rooms throughout the building.

At night every fifteen minutes thirty-one watchmen ring a signal notifying the watch in the telephone room that all is well, and the electric current is so arranged that if it were possible for the vaults to be tampered with the electricity would immediately give notice outside that something was amiss.

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## WELL GUARDED CASH.

The Millions Piled Up in the Mint at Philadelphia.

STORED IN ARMORED VAULTS.

The Whole Building Is Embedded in a Solid Concrete Foundation, and the Underground Strong Room Is Impregnable—The Night Watch.

The Philadelphia mint always contains gold and bullion which fluctuates in value each day between a half and three-quarters of a billion dollars. One hundred millions of dollars of this amount is in silver dollars stored for several years in a room by itself 100 by 55 feet in area. About \$300,000,000 is in gold coin, ready to be put in circulation or to be stored in the national treasury at Washington against the issue of a corresponding number of gold certificates. A million or two is in bronze and nickel coins. Finally an small quantity to several hundred millions of dollars' worth occupies the four massive vaults designed for the uncolored metal.

Now, how is this vast hoard protected?

First of all, the whole mint is embedded in a solid concrete foundation about three feet deep. Concrete, as every one knows, is one of the strongest of all known substances and the most impervious to drilling or wear. Then on the interior, where the vaults are placed, the bronze ceiling, the concrete floor, comes a solid armor of battlement steel six inches thick, so strong that an expert working on it a week could scarcely make an impression, much less penetrate it by hand tools.

The vaults themselves are sunken deeply below the ground. Descending several flights of stairs and passing by doors guarded by a fearsome array of rifles for use by the night guards, a long, fairly wide corridor of solid concrete masonry shows the entrance to the six vaults, one for all kinds of coinage, but mostly for gold, and the remaining four for the gold, silver and nickel bullion. The bronze bullion lies in another room by the entrance to the six vaults, one for all kinds of coinage, but mostly for gold, and the remaining four for the gold, silver and nickel bullion.

Beyond these vaults is a double combination lock. That to the outer door is known by the cashier only and that to the inner door by the custodian of the vaults only. To enter a vault both men have to be together, and it is a rule of the department that both shall stay together until the vault is closed.

Entering one of these great cages after five minutes' working at the combination, one finds himself in a huge room. That to the outer door is known by the cashier only and that to the inner door by the custodian of the vaults only. To enter a vault both men have to be together, and it is a rule of the department that both shall stay together until the vault is closed.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Woburn, Mass., Post Office No. 23.

NO. 23

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**Notice To Patrons,**

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change Of Time. Reading &

Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 8, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,

5:20, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A.M.

and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P.M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,

7:30, 7:50, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15,

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## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

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## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly  
Of Large Circulation  
Among People of Culture  
Live Editorials  
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Printed Every  
Friday Morning  
At 434 Main Street.  
Delivered Promptly.

## His Typewriter

She Was Fair and Innocent and  
Very Bright.

By KINGSBURY WELCH

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Association.

When I was a young man I was a teller in an eastern bank. There I learned the banking business, and, having saved some money and inherited a little more, I concluded to get west and start a bank of my own. I chose Nevada and opened up in a mining town where I had no competition. It was when the business was increasing and I was thinking of taking on more help that a young woman came to me one day asking for a position as stenographer and typewriter. My unvarnished letters were accumulating, and it occurred to me that I had better save time in this way rather than employ men whom I would have to instruct in the handling of money. The young woman said she had just come from the east to find employment and would begin for a small salary. She was rather too good looking to suit me. I was afraid of passing every day in a region where women were scarce, especially young ones, with her, but by cutting off a couple of hours a day on my letters I would be enabled to hold on to the handling of the cash. That decided me, and I engaged her.

Imogen Bradley looked to be about twenty years old. Her face would have made a good model for a picture of a Madonna. From the first she took an interest in my business, pointing me out any error in my ledger and assisting me to right it. The only thing I couldn't get her to do was to handle any cash. She said that she was not used to money matters and if she should make a mistake I would blame her and that would break her heart. What I feared was I employed her to pass. I was content to pass from morning till night with a pretty young woman who in my eyes grew prettier every day. One evening after banking hours while I was dictating to her she made a bad blunder, and I gently chided her. Tears came into those "heavenly" windows of hers. The temptation was more than I could bear. I kissed them away.

The next two or three days I spent ruling my folly. I didn't want a wife, and if I felt inclined that way my mind was lent to me by the girl in whom I thought some day I might marry. I didn't know what to do to rectify my rash act. The consequence was that I did nothing. I simply let matters drift, though I controlled myself sufficiently to refrain from any further kisses. I looked for her to come and approach me either for having kissed her or for not continuing to kiss her, but she made no reference to the first kiss and didn't indicate that she would like another. Indeed, she seemed to me to possess that innocence to be found especially in a girl hovering between childhood and womanhood. It was about this time that "Handy Andy," a noted desperado, was terrorizing the surrounding country. He worked alone, but did not fear to be followed by a posse of law-abiding citizens. He was usually undertaken by half a dozen men. He had robbed an express car single handed and got away with the plunder. The passengers of half a dozen stages at different times had handed him their valuables. He had tackled a bank located in the center of a town of 3,000 inhabitants, though in this case the only thing he took away with him was a bullet in the leg. When I was informed of this robbery I naturally felt some sympathy for his own funds. True, we had weapons, but bank robbers don't usually wait for people to use them. I was no hand to tackle them myself, and with two young boys and a girl for support in case Mr. Handy Andy should drop in and ask for the loose cash lying about my bank I didn't feel very secure.

The day the news came of the bank robbery I have mentioned we myself, my typewriter and my two clerks were talking over the matter of defense in case the robber should come down upon us. One of the boys suggested that a gun be fixed on a swivel at the paying teller's window and one at the receiving teller's window so that it could be fired by electricity by pressing a button on the floor with the foot. This was, of course, ridiculous. Who was to aim the gun? Certainly not the man behind the window, for he would be covered. The other boy, who was thinking rather of his own safety than that of the funds, suggested that the back door that led from the space behind the fixtures be always kept open. Miss Bradley's face wore a terrified expression while we were discussing these expedients, and she put her hands to her ears that she might not hear them.

"You women are always frightened when there is nothing to be frightened at, but in presence of real danger you often astonish us men by your coolness. Besides, women often have better heads at hitting on devices than men. Come, tell me what you suggest in case Handy Andy makes us a visit."

"I don't like to think about it, and I'm sure if he should come I would faint. One thing I would recommend while he is operating in the neighborhood. I would keep the funds in a tin box under the paying teller's desk, so that in case of a visit from him some one of us may catch it up and run away with it. Of course the back door should be always kept open."

"I knew," I exclaimed, "that you would display more foresight than any of us. That's exactly what we'll do." "Another thing I would do," Imogen continued, "I would have some rope handy. In case it should become possible to get the better of him no one

## Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect







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I have 14,000 square feet of land suitable for two house lots on Midway Road FOR SALE. Best location in Woburn. Within two minutes' walk of Elevated Electric.  
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370 Main St., Woburn.



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High as a church steeple and emblemized in the sky we proclaim the virtues of our meat market.

**OUR MEAT SUSTAINS LIFE.**  
makes you healthy and vigorous. If you use it you are on the highway to prosperity and you'll live to a good ripe old age.  
There are all kinds of meat markets, but if you want the best meat for low cost price paid, you'll have to patronize us.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 3141

**Boston & Northern Street R.R.**

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour until 10:45—11:15 to Malden.

Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M.; then every hour until 1:45 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.

The line of cars now operated between Salem and Melrose Highlands via Saugus Centre will be extended and will run from Town House Sq. Salem to Stoneyham Sq. being operated on the following schedule:

Leave Stoneyham Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.

Returning leave Saugus Centre for Stoneyham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

**Sunday Time.**  
Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45, 6:15 A. M., and every half hour until 10:45 P. M., 11:15 to Malden.

Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M.; then every half hour until 1:45 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.

Leave Stoneyham Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.

Returning leave Saugus Centre for Stoneyham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

GEO. H. GRAY, Dir. Supt.

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the erection of that memorial? Have you not given the matter careful consideration? Come and see our finished work, telephone 744, and we will come and see you. Our moderate prices will surprise you.

**New England Monument Co.**

John J. Hens W. G. Carl Roessler

117 Salem St., Woburn

## WINCHESTER.

Mrs. Lawrence's lecture in the course was a fine one.

Patriots Day passed off about as usual in this town last Tuesday. There was no public observance of the holiday, and but few entertainments.

Last Tuesday Mr. Warren B. Call of this town, Treasurer of the Horace Partridge Co. of Boston, 50 years old, shot himself dead at Hotel Essex, Boston. The cause is a mystery.

Mercantile and all other business is exceedingly dull here just at present. There don't seem to be much trade going, and as our town has no manufacturing to speak of, it certainly is dull enough.

John T. Wilson, Esq., of this town, a leading member of the Massachusetts Bar, says women are citizens in this State, and proves it. Why should anybody say, or think, that they are not citizens.

According to their annual report just issued the Visiting Nurse Association have done a good work the past year, and deserve thanks for it. It is one of the very best institutions in this town, and deserves, as it receives, a liberal support.

Dr. George P. Brown, an old resident of this town, of which he was postmaster from 1865 to 1885, a leading business man and highly esteemed citizen, died at the home of his son, Harry W. Brown, on Sunday, April 17, aged 73 years.

Mrs. Annie and Mr. F. Percival Lewis are to give the next lecture in the "Travel Lecture Course" in Melrose, and their subject is to be "Germany," with which country they are familiar. The Course is finely illustrated by stereoscopic views. It has been a success.

Samuel J. Elder of this town, a leading member of the Massachusetts and United States Bars, was crowned with a laurel wreath at a meeting of the Curtis Club in Boston the other night because he is to leave for the Hague soon to serve as U. S. Counsel in the Fisheries matters.

I hear of no special movement on the part of our people to carry out the recommendations of Gov. Draper for the keeping of Arbor Day, which comes in one week from tomorrow, or April 30. Tree planting has been well attended to by Winchester land owners in the past, which renders extra work this year unnecessary.

The Grading Committee, composed of 5 of the most prominent men in this town, have recently made a report which is illuminating in the highest degree. It tells, in plain terms, just what the condition of the grading question is, and that their statements go far towards enlightening the public mind, and easing public anxieties concerning it. It will be some time, through, before the matter is settled.

**Perry Davis' Pain Killer** is "an ounce of prevention" as well as a "pound of cure." For bowel troubles, kidney troubles, colds, and other ills. 35c. and 50c. sizes.

**Berthollet and Desbassieres.** It is said that the celebrated savant Berthollet in the most dangerous times of the republic sustained his fearless love of truth. Some days prior to the fifth Thermidor a sandy deposit was found in a barrel of brandy intended for the army. The contractors, suspected of poisoning, were immediately arrested, and the scaffold was already prepared. Berthollet, however, examined the barrel, and reported it free from all adulteration.

"You dare maintain," said Robespierre to him, "that that brandy does not contain poison?"

As his reply Berthollet drank off a glass, saying, "I never drank so much before."

"You have plenty of courage!" exclaimed Robespierre.

"I had more when I signed my report," replied the chemist, and here the matter terminated.

**Fiddling and Skating.** The celebrated violinist Joachim during a winter residence in northern Germany was in the habit of watching the skaters on a fine piece of water beneath his windows until one day it occurred to him to try the exercise himself. As he had never yet donned a pair of skates he put himself into the hands of a man who provided skates and instruction in the art on the brink of the water and was soon equipped and started on the ice, the master leading his pupil.

Finding no difficulty in keeping his balance under these circumstances, Joachim felt sure he could go alone, and desired his leader to leave him and the next minute was sprawling on the ice on his back.

"Alas!" said the teacher triumphantly as he raised his prostrate pupil. "You see it is not quite so easy as playing a fiddle!"

**The Bridal Wreath.** Of the bridal wreath is usually formed of myrtle branches in Germany. It is made of orange blossoms in France as well as in the United States. In Italy and the French cantons of Switzerland it is of white roses. In Spain the flowers of which it is composed are red roses and plinks. In the islands of Greece vine leaves serve the purpose and in Bohemia rosemary is employed. In German Switzerland a crown of artificial flowers takes the place of the wreath.

## VESTAL VIRGINS.

They Kept the Sacred Fires Alight in Ancient Rome.

Ovid tells us that the first temple of Vesta at Rome was constructed of wattle walls and roofed with thatch, like the primitive huts of the inhabitants. It was little other than a circular covered fireplace and was tended by the unmarried girls of the community. It served as the public hearth of Rome, and on it glowed, unextinguished throughout the year, the sacred fire which was supposed to have been brought from Troy and the continuance of which was thought to be linked with the fortunes of the city.

The name Vesta is believed to be derived from the same root as the Sanskrit word, which means "to dwell," to make one's home, and shows that she was the goddess of home, and home had the hearth as its focus. A town, a state, is but a large family, and what the domestic hearth was to the house the temple of the perpetual fire became to the city. Every town had its Vesta, or common hearth, and the colonies derived their fire from the mother hearth.

Should a vestal maiden allow the sacred fire to become extinguished she was beaten till her blood flowed, and the new fire was solemnly rekindled by rubbing together of dry wood or by focusing of sun's rays. The circular form and domed roof of the temple of Vesta were survivals of the prehistoric huts of the aborigines, which were invariably round.—Cornhill Magazine.

## RAIN FORMATION.

Cold Air Squeezes the Moisture Out of Warm Air.

Warm air is capable of holding more moisture in suspension than is cold air. When by any means a layer or current of warm air which is saturated with moisture is suddenly cooled a portion of the vapor must fall as rain. Cold shrinks the heated air as pressure does a wet sponge and with precisely the same results. In mountainous country the air cooling down of the warm and damp air is most commonly produced by the air being brought into the neighborhood of mountain tops, which are cold.

It is for this reason that in such countries the showers mostly originate among the mountains and come through the valleys out upon the plains.

It will be easily understood that the higher the mountain the more striking will be the effects produced. If it be a snow capped peak in a tropical region a cloud will be formed such as to conceal the summit all the time. This cloud will be constantly growing on the side of the mountain toward which the currents of warm and moist air are set, for on that side the air is being cooled down, but after it has been driven over the peak it will waste away as rapidly, for it is then coming in contact with warmer air again.

From such high peaks the cloud rarely breaks away as a shower. All the surplus moisture of the air is deposited in the form of rain or snow upon the peaks over which the air passes.

## A POLISH WEDDING.

Fun and Profit Strangely Mingled in the Festivities.

A wedding among the Poles may certainly be said to hold its own among the more entertaining of marriage customs. There fun and profit are strangely mingled in the marriage festivities, for the bride depends upon the wedding feast for her dowry and rarely fails to get enough to enable her to begin housekeeping with comfort.

After the wedding feast a dance is in order, and at that dance every man who would distinguish himself must once in the evening at least claim the bride for a partner. The honor of dancing with her, however, is not to be obtained lightly. The aspirant must win the privilege and pay for it.

In one corner of the room the mother of the bride has taken up her position with a plate in her lap. The wise woman has chosen the place carefully. It is made after the plan of an eating house coffee cup and could not justly be described as frail.

The gallant who wishes to dance with the bride—and, as has been said, all are in the house—must do so—must pull out a piece of silver and throw it into the plate. Not until he has succeeded in breaking or chipping that almost invincible piece of crockery has he won the honor he seeks. Few succeed in making an impression upon the plate for less than a sum equal to 50 cents of our money.

The money thus accumulated goes to the bride and not unusually amounts to seventy-five or one hundred dollars, even where the crowd is apparently as poor as it can well be. This sum in a rural district of Poland is enough to start the young couple fairly in house-keeping.—Detroit Free Press.

## A STORY OF BLUCHER.

The Old General Gave His Son a Lesson in Gaming.

Speaking of military men who were gamblers, Ralph Nevill in "Light Come, Light Go," after noting that Napoleon only played in an amateur way and never seriously, said that the Duke of Wellington, while a member of Crookford's famous gambling club, was not particularly fond of play, goes on to relate the following about Blucher:

Another great soldier, on the other hand, was a very great gambler. Much to his disgust, this passion was inherited by his son, who had often to be rebuked by his father for his visits to the gaming table and was given many a wholesome lesson by the Duke of Wellington, and the consequent certainty of loss by coming in contact with older and more practiced gamblers.

One morning, however, young Blucher presented himself before his father and exclaimed, with an air of joy, "Sir, you said I knew nothing of play, but here is proof that you have undervalued my talents," pulling out at the same time a bag of rubles which he had won the preceding night.

"And I said the truth," was the reply. "Sit down here and I'll convince you."

The dice were called for, and in a few minutes old Blucher won all his son's money, whereupon, after pocketing the cash, he rose from the table, observing, "Now you see that I was right when I told you that you would never win."

## SUSPICION JUSTIFIED.

It Was Not a Mouse the Master Heard in the Kitchen.

The late Mrs. Dr. Wigham, sitting one night later than usual engrossed in the profundities of a great tome, imagined he heard a sound in the kitchen inconsistent with the cautiousness of a mouse; so, taking his candle, he proceeded to investigate the cause. His foot being raised in the passage the servant began with much noise to rake out the fire as if preparing for bed.

"You're up late tonight, Mary," "I'm just rakin' the fire, sir, and goin' to bed."

"That's right, Mary. I like timesous hours."

On his way back to the study he passed the coal cellar door and, turning the key, took it with him. The

## THE SPEED OF NO RETURN.

Velocity a Body Must Have to Leave Earth and Never Come Back.

There are a great many odd terms in science none of which has a title so weird as the speed of no return. This means the velocity a body must have in leaving the earth in order for it never to come back. It has been accurately worked out and is found to be about seven miles a second. Now, though this speed has never been obtained by artificial means on the earth, still it is interesting to note the theory as regards the further actions of the body. It would continue outward in a curved line until it was controlled by balancing forces, mainly the earth, moon and sun, in such a way as to make it have an orbit of its own. So you could go on revolving forever just as any other planet.

Although this speed has never been obtained by artificial means, it is found in nature on the earth, and its application has a great deal to do with animal life on our planet. As is well known, it is a part of the theory of evolution that the earth is losing its atmosphere, just as the moon has already lost hers, on account of the wonderful vibrational speed of the molecules of a gas. Hydrogen gas is known to have a molecular velocity of over the necessary amount, and it is a startling proof of the theory that no free hydrogen is found in our atmosphere. The theory is that this gas on being set free rises on account of its lightness and when it gets to the outside edge of our ocean of air is left behind on one of its jumps, and the gas is carried ward at a great rate itself, something like eight miles a second.

As the earth gradually loses its atmosphere it would become colder and colder on account of its inability to hold the heat received from the sun, and all animal and vegetable life would cease. This has already happened to the moon, its temperature never rising above zero, though the sun shines on it for two weeks at a time.

It is needless to say that even if this speed could be obtained by a cannon ball or other comparatively small body the friction with the air on its way would immediately burn it up, just as the shooting stars we see are burned up before reaching the earth. So if we could get a body of sufficient size and place it will have to be accomplished in a carriage with very thick sides and made of a material whose melting point is very high.—New York Tribune.

## A GROWSOME PRISON.

The Famous and Terrible Russian Fortress of Schlusselburg.

In the middle of the river Neva, where it flows out of Lake Ladoga, there lies a tiny island surrounded on three sides by the mighty, turbulent waters of the river and hemmed in upon the fourth by the cold and stormy lake. Upon this island stands a very ancient fortress inclosed by high walls more than twenty feet in thickness. This is the Fortress of Schlusselburg. Day and night sentinels patrol every foot of ground around the top of these walls, keeping a vigilant lookout on every hand. No one from within the fortress, not even the soldiers or gendarmes, is allowed to communicate with the people who dwell upon the banks of the river. If the unwary fishermen chance to drift in his boat too near to the walls of the fortress he is greeted by the shout of a sentinel, aiming his rifle: "Away, or I shoot!"

Not even the Dead sea in the deserts of Asia is so utterly isolated and cut off from the living world as is this Fortress of Schlusselburg, which lies within forty miles of St. Petersburg.

They are very ancient, the high walls of the fortress. In many places they are covered with ivy and creepers, and the cracks little trees have taken root. The lower part of the wall has gradually become covered with thick dark moss, just as the face of a very old man becomes covered all over with hair. The old fortress is an ominous silent as if he hid dark and grew very secret. And, in truth, in the whole world there are no other walls that have witnessed so many and such terrible human tragedies as the Fortress of Schlusselburg.—David S. Kice in McClure's Magazine.

**When Fashions Lasted For Years.** In times past a fashion lasted with slight modifications for years. Much the same fashion continued through the reigns of Louis XIV. and XV., and other through that of Louis XVI., while the ladies of the middle ages never thought of varying their costumes. As for the Greeks and the Romans, generation succeeded generation with little change in female dress, and yet all these ladies of the past were more artistically dressed than those of today. Many no doubt spent more than they could afford, but when they had a costly dress they kept it and did not throw it away to replace it with another.—London Truth.

**Going Some.** Inebriated One—Slay, mightier, did you see me beat out that friend of mine? Stranger—I saw you running down the street, but I didn't observe any competitor. Inebriated One—You didn't? Why, I went by that lamppost behind there's if it was standing still!—Puck.

**Trying Work.** This Inebriated One—What! A shilling for cutting my hair? That's outrageous! Barber—But, my dear sir, the hairs on your head are so far apart that I had to cut each one by itself.—London Tit-Bits.

**The Play.** It is remarkable how virtuous and generously disposed every one is at a play. We uniformly applaud what is right and condemn what is wrong when it costs us nothing but the sentiment.—Hazlitt.

**The Best of It.** Mrs. Gadsby—She says frankly that she can't play bridge, but that isn't the best of it. Mrs. Bungwats—What is? Mrs. Gadsby—She doesn't try.—Somerville Journal.

An even disposition is the best pilot on the sea of life.

## A WAY TO WOO SLEEP.

Watch a Light Spot on the Wall Till Slumber Comes.

Some months ago a friend informed me that he was a great sufferer from sleeplessness. He had experimented with all manner of remedies—baths, drugs, exercise, dieting—but could find no relief, writes H. Addington Bruce in the Delicater.

"How about the 'spot on the wall' cure?" I asked him.

"I haven't heard of that. What is it?"

"It's very simple," I told him, "yet very efficacious. I presume that some light from the street lamp or the moon usually gets into your bedroom? Well, where it strikes the wall you will be pretty sure to find spots that seem to stand out vividly from the dark background. Select one of these patches of lightness, one preferably not much larger than a silver dollar. Settle down comfortably in such a way that it will be within easy range of your vision without straining to see it. Then gaze at it steadily."

"Do not, however, try to stare it out of countenance, so to speak. Instead, let the muscles of your eyes relax until the spot appears to have a confused outline. At the same time, if possible, think of nothing but the one hairy 'am going to sleep!'"

"Before long your eyes will begin to feel tired, and they will gradually close. Open them and once more gaze at the spot on the wall. Again they will close. Again open them. Presently you will find it impossible to open them, and the next instant you will be asleep."

Recently I again met him and found him full of enthusiasm.

"That was a splendid scheme," said he, "I sleep like a top nowadays—I am asleep almost as soon as I touch the bed."

**HE GUESSED RIGHT.** Now See if You Can Tell Which Fair One He Selected.

A certain Turk, according to the story, was once married to a veiled lady in white in the presence of the sultan. As soon as the ceremony was concluded the bride mysteriously disappeared.

The groom was led into an adjoining room, where stood twelve ladies all dressed in white, but without veils. "Choose from the twelve," exclaimed the sovereign, "her that is your bride." As the man had never seen her face the command bewildered him.

"If you make a mistake," added his majesty, "your life shall pay the forfeit."

The poor man walked up and down the row of beauties, but saw nothing whatever to aid his choice.

"You have only a minute left!" yelled the sultan in anger. "Choose at once!"

Ten of the ladies, the man noticed, gave him nothing else than a stony stare. One of the remaining two frowned, the other smiled. "The frowning one," he thought, "is my bride, for she expresses her displeasure and impatience at my ignorance. 'No,' he said to himself, 'it must be the smiling one, for she desires to invite me to her.'"

After debating the subject in his mind until his time was up he boldly made a selection from the two. He was successful. He had regained his bride. Which was she—the one who frowned or the one who smiled?

**Taste and Smell.** Physiologists have long known that many sensations ordinarily ascribed to taste are in reality due to smell, but this fact has been made clearer than before by the investigations of German savants. Air enters the olfactory chamber, where the nerves connected with the sense of smell are centered, both through the nostrils and through an inlet leading from the mouth. In consequence a breath of perfumed air manifests its odor not only when it is breathed in, but when it is breathed out. For this reason we are sometimes deceived as to the source of the pleasure we derive from things taken into the mouth, the agreeableness of the impression being due, in some cases, rather to smell than to taste.—New York Herald.

**GERMAN CUSTOMS LAW.** It May Not Always Be Expensive, but It Does Take Time.

"If you travel in Germany you want to be careful to declare all dutiable goods at the border, even down to a toothpick," said a former attaché. "It may not save you much money, but it will save you vexatious delays."

"With a friend I came over from St. Petersburg by way of Stockholm to Kiel on our way to Berlin. I had bought in Russia half a dozen gunmetal holders for ten glasses, not worth over 15 cents apiece, and I had packed them in a Russian helmet. The latter had a spike on top of it."

"The customs officer at Kiel asked whether I had anything dutiable, and as the holders were of insignificant value I said 'No.'"

"That did not satisfy him. He thrust his hand down into the bag roughly, and the first thing he came to contact with was the spike of that helmet. He jumped back, with a German oath, and then he reached down more cautiously, grabbed the spike and pulled the helmet up, the contents dropping out."

"Alas! So!" he exclaimed in triumph, tramping me with a look.

"Then he charged me with evading the law and with smuggling. He left us under guard, and there we stayed while he saw our train pull out. Finally the Herr Oberinspektor, in brilliant uniform and with sword clanking, came along back with him. He pompously inquired who we were. We explained."

"I believe you, gentlemen," he replied after some questioning and considerable deliberation, "but you are amenable to the law and will have to pay the duty and a fine equal to the amount of duty." They hurried away to get the articles appraised.

"We felt we had got into a mixup. We counted over the German money we had between us, and it amounted to less than \$5. We had nothing but sides but drafts on Berlin, and if the duty and fine amounted to much we were in for all sorts of trouble."

"Finally the Herr Oberinspektor came back with a bundle of papers in his hands. He informed us that we could be liberated upon the payment of 60 pfennigs, which is about 15 cents. For this we had lost three hours."—New York Sun.

**The Similarity.** "My husband is like a rooster in one respect."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; when he gets up early he crows over it."—Judge.

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## A Bachelor's Confession

He Told How He Had Been Forced Into Matrimony.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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The Bachelors' club came to order, the president in the chair.

"Fellow bachelors," he said, "one of our number has committed matrimony. Edward Hammond ever asked me to himself a wife. I will read article 7 from our constitution, applying to his case:

"When any member shall become engaged, or has been married he shall pay a fine, and his membership in the club shall cease. He shall state the date by which he was married. If there are special circumstances in his case he shall not pay the whole fine, but such portion of it as the club may consider a just amount in his case.

"Mr. Hammond will now make his statement."

"I assure you, gentlemen," said the retiring member, "that no intention whatever to desert me entered into my head until a diabolical combination of young women in the town where I live forced matrimony upon me. These persons organized a club based on a custom prevailing in a foreign land. Between the months of India and Persia I have since understood, is a powerful tribe, among whom the ladies can choose their own husbands. All a single woman has to do when she wishes to change her state is to send a servant to pin a handkerchief in one corner of which whom her fancy lights, and he is obliged to marry her unless he can show that he is too poor to purchase her at the price her father requires.

"Inspired by this suggestion from a land where secret venous methods underlie all social conditions, every unmarried woman in the town where I live formed a club—rather entered upon a conspiracy—to force the bachelors into matrimony. One morning, being about to leave my home, on taking my hat from the hall closet something soft and scented fluttered against my hand. I shuddered. I had touched the Indian poison flower and was reminded of its waxy petals and its seductive odor. Taking the hat to the light, I saw pinned to a blue silk handkerchief in one corner of which was embroidered my monogram in white silk thread. Observe, gentlemen, the insinuating method of this designing creature. She not only knew how dear to every man is his alma mater, but she knew that blue is the color of my college.

"Mind you, gentlemen, I did not at the time know of this society or of its malevolent purpose, for the members kept both secret so long as possible. I asked my butler how the handkerchief came to be pinned to my hat, and he said that the servant of Miss Eugenia Tomlinson, living at the other end of the street, had called before I was out of bed, asked for my hat and attached the handkerchief. Why he had done so he did not state.

"Going to my office I had breakfasted, I sat down to a cigar and a paper. In the paper I read a full account of the organization and practices of this pestilent Indian plant that had been imported to our soil. I also read a list of the bachelor heads that had already fallen victims to the scheme, and saw the names of two of my most intimate friends.

"Great heavens," I cried, the perspiration starting out on my face, and I have already received a deadly Black Hand notification.

"The lady who had thus marked me for matrimonial misery, both from her beauty and general attractiveness, was all powerful. Any man on whom she plumed the skill and crossbones must wait the plank. There was no hope for him. Nevertheless, though seeing the signal to leave to, I made up my mind to pay no attention to it. I simply sailed on minding my own business."

"Why didn't you take to an aeroplane?" a member interrupted.

"Rats!" "Bancombs!" "Brave boy!" and the like greeted the speaker.

"One week after the receipt of the signal," he continued, "the period given blackkited bachelors by this plan, I met one of the most beautiful woman friends on the street. She cut me dead. The same day I met several others and received the cut direct from all. Here was, indeed, a boycott. You must remember, gentlemen, that, although we do not wish to surrender our independence to these creatures, to be ostracized by them is a serious matter. In time I was cut by every unmarried woman in town. Besides, the most attractive married women were honorary members of the club and joined the boycott.

"And then, gentlemen, appeared the most alluring feature of this malignant scheme. Last of all my female acquaintances I met the girl into whose arms I was intended that I should fall. A seductive smile overspread her features, a bewitching smile parted her vermilion lips and showed two rows of pearls beneath; then a modest drooping of the eyes, those who had until now been so listless in snoring me were all denying me the benefit of their society for the purpose of driving me like an innocent bird into the opening of the net intended for me.

"At this point in the speech there were groans and cries of 'Poor boy!' 'Innocent bird!' 'Where's his mother?' 'He's going to get it!'

"Here, fel—I was going to say fellow bachelors; alas, I can call you such no longer—I took that first step which leads to the final inevitable fall. I turned and joined her. Like the initiate who slips the first glass of wine that he knows will drag him down to his ruin, I submitted myself to a presence which I knew would steal away my brains. I might as well have swallowed laudanum."

"Run for a stomach pump!"

"Walk him!"

"Pour water down his throat!"

These and other such calls came from the unsympathetic members of the club. The benighted continued his confession:

"My intention, gentlemen, in joining her—so I persuaded myself; 'first make sure—was to say something to her to cause her to desist in her intention to ensnare me. I began in this wise: 'If my circumstances were such as to enable me to marry I should be

tempt myself honored beyond measure in being invited by a lady in every way so calculated to inspire my esteem. But my income, only \$10,000 a year, is barely enough for my own—' 'Cries of 'Send give away!' 'Selfish brute!' 'I'll bet she's going to cry!' 'Who said cry?' asked the confessor, surprised.

"I did," replied the homeliest member.

"That's exactly what she did." "I knew it," said the homeliest member. "A member of the club told me in confidence that certain instructions are laid down for the girls, the principal of which is to cry."

The confessor groaned and went on: "We were walking toward the girl's home and at this point reached her door. She burst into a passion of tears and ran into the house, shutting the door behind her.

"I stood looking vaguely about me, not knowing just what to do. I wished a policeman would come along and run me in. I had an undefined sense of having committed a crime. It seemed to me that I had plunged a dagger into the heart of the girl who had left me. I went to my club, lighted a cigar, smoked it two minutes and threw it away. I went into the billiard room, knocked the balls about for two minutes more, threw down my cue and, shoving my hands in my pockets, walked up and down in the hallway. Several of my friends came in, but somehow I wanted to get rid of them. They all wanted to know what was the matter with me. One of them, however, was telling me about some liver pills he had used with great effect.

"I dined at the club with another. I surprised him by ordering my dessert immediately after the soup and undertook to carve a bird in scotch seconds. You see, the poison was in my blood and was crawling through the veins to the heart. When the dinner was over I told my friend I was sick and was going home to bed. I lied. I had never before told a deliberate lie. You see the effect of this Indian flower with its noxious, but ecstatic perfume. Facile decessus avaris, which, being interpreted, means, 'When a man makes a false step the descent into iniquity is easy.'

"When one has committed a crime he feels an irresistible desire to visit the spot where it was committed. The spot where my crime had been perpetrated was a few steps from the home of the girl who had inoculated me. I went there. I was possessed with a desire to apologize for a sin I hadn't committed. I rang the bell, went into the house and sent up my card."

"'Come up!' cried a voice.

"'He'll never get there any more,' said another.

"Gentlemen," continued the confessor, "I sat with wildly beating heart in the drawing room till I heard a rustle of skirts and the tap of a tiny heel on the staircase. A moment later there in the doorway stood—what shall I call it?—a vision of loveliness, a dream."

"Gentlemen, I have finished."

"Go on!" "Don't I wish I'd had one like that?" "Ponches and cream are nothing to it!" and other such indications, or, at least, reverent, cries filled the room. The president rapped for order.

"Fellow bachelors," he said, "we have all listened to the confession of our unfortunate member, and we know there is not one of us who has not listened with exuberant sympathy. Expressions of opinion as to the amount of the fine he shall pay are now in order. You are aware that the amount lies between \$100 and \$500."

"I move," cried a voice, "that we do nothing to it!" and other such indications, or, at least, reverent, cries filled the room. The president rapped for order.

"And I move," said another, "that the fine be doubled. It's my opinion that our ex-bachelor is a willing victim."

"And I move," said the homeliest man, "that the ladies of this city be invited to organize one of these Indian pizen societies right here among us."

"At this there were groans and cries of 'Put him out!' 'Renegade!' 'He's been infected!' under which the homeliest man tried to hide.

The president arose.

"Gentlemen," he said, "since it is left with me to name the fine, I will say that I agree with our fellow member who says that the circumstances in this case are unusual, and I will remit the fine altogether."

The confessor arose for a last word.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I insist on paying a double fine. My descent into Avernus is worth a hundred times the amount."

### COSTLY ACCIDENTS.

A Lost Tin Mine and a Lead Mine's Bottomless Pit.

Immense plans which seemed about to be completed, but have been brought to disastrous failure at the last moment, have been frequent enough in the history of industry.

London Answers tells the story of a tin mine in England which might have yielded a fortune but for a storm.

With the finding of a new vein of ore running out toward the sea a new level was driven and the water, then it was found that the lode bent upward too near the sea bottom for mining to be safely carried on. Undiscouraged, the owner borrowed money, built a sea wall to cut off the water, erected pumps and again went to work.

On the sixth day, just as an enormous mass of rich ore was being tapped, a gale came up, a ship was blown upon the wall, which went to pieces at once, and the sea drove the heavy stones in upon the thin roof of the mine. In a moment the workings were hopelessly flooded and the owner was a ruined man.

A story equally tragic is told of the Speedwell lead mine in Derbyshire. Believing that a rich vein of ore existed in a nearby hill, the owner risked his entire capital to bore a tunnel 3,000 feet long into the heart of the mountain. Suddenly the miners broke through a wall of rock into a vast hidden cavern, through which flowed a stream of water.

They began to dump rock into the stream, and after 10,000 tons a bridge began to rise out of the darkness, and then their further progress was stopped. Month after month they toiled, and at last, after 40,000 tons in all had been cast into the cavern, they gave it up.

That narrow rift is known to this day as the Bottomless Pit.

Answering Little Eddie.

Little Eddie—Say, pa, do political enemies belong to different parties? Pa—No, my son; they belong to different factions in the same party.—Exchange.

## ROGUES IN UNIFORMS

Donned Official Clothes to Work Their Victims.

### CLEVER RUSSIAN SWINDLERS.

The Plausible Old Military Man Who Made a St. Petersburg Jeweler Whom He Robbed Act as His Accomplice. The Energetic Police Agents.

Nowhere is a uniform more potent than in Russia, and that fact has more than once been utilized by swindlers in their daring operations.

Some years ago a jeweler on the Nevsky Prospekt of St. Petersburg received a visit one sunny afternoon from an old and decrepit officer in the uniform of a general. The old gentleman was assisted from his carriage to the counter by an attentive footman in livery. The smiling jeweler received him with the deference due to his rank and accommodated him with a chair.

The tradesman displayed his most valuable collars and tiaras. The veteran lingered over them lovingly. At last he made choice of a costly suit and intimated that it would meet his purpose.

Reminding the old soldier sought in his breast for his pocketbook. He had sailed forth without it. The disappointment of both shopman and customer was acute. The general, however, was not a strategist without resource. With apologies he asked for writing materials and essayed to pen a letter to his home.

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### THE TENANT'S TOAST.

It Carried Off the Prize at Lord Panmure's Dinner.

The following story gives a good idea of the drinking style in England early in the last century. This was what the men of that day took for humor:

Two young English noblemen were paying a visit to Lord Panmure at Brechin castle. One day he wrote a letter to his tenants, a tenant of his, to come and dine with him, and at the same time he ordered him to bring a sum of money.

Panmure was aware when he received the order that something was to be done and went prepared.

After dinner Lord Panmure gave the tenant the sum of £20 in the fire or £20 on the table. Four hats were immediately in the fire.

One of the English noblemen gave the next toast, "All coats in the fire or £20 on the table." Four coats were committed to the flames.

The other English nobleman gave the next toast, "All boots in the fire or £100 on the table." The whole of the boots were committed to the flames.

Panmure's toast came next, which was, "Two fore teeth in the fire or £200 on the table." And Panmure pulled out his teeth and threw them into the fire.

The English noblemen looked amazed. They didn't know he had false teeth, and Panmure went home with out hat, coat or boots, but with £600 in his pocket. Lord Panmure thought of his tenant after that—Exchange.

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—Second Quarter, For April 24, 1910.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xi, 20-30. Memory Verses, 28-30—Golden Text, Matt. xi, 28—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Two of the foundations in the Scriptures in connection with the great truth that other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ, are that "God is love" and He is not willing that any should perish (1 Cor. xiii, 11; John iii, 16; 1 Pet. iii, 9). Along with this we need Acts xvii, 30, "God now commandeth all men everywhere to repent, because He hath appointed a day in the which He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained, whereof He hath given assurance unto all men in that He hath raised Him from the dead."

We have seen John and Jesus and the twelve preaching repentance, and when we turn to Rev. ix, 20, 21; xvi, 9, 11, and read of the fearful judgments that will come upon the earth in the time of the great tribulation, after the church shall have been taken away, we learn that the object of all will be that men may repent. In this connection see Job xxxiii, 23.

He had chosen Chorazin, Bethsaida and Capernaum as centers where He would preach His mighty works, but they seemed to be without result, and He tells them of judgment to come, when it will be more tolerable for other cities which never saw His mighty works. There are three future judgments spoken of in the judgment seat of Christ for believers only, the judgment of nations at the beginning of the millennial reign and the judgment at the great white throne at the end of the thousand years. Our Lord must be speaking here of the second, or this life. Note His "I say unto you" of verses 22, 24. Remember that it is the Judge Himself who is speaking, and He certainly knows whereof He affirms. The words "more tolerable" suggest different degrees of punishment and suffering as there will be also different degrees of glory and of rewards for believers. First it is a question of saved or lost; then for the saved there will be reward according to works and for the lost punishment according to deeds, and the degrees of all the earth will not fail to do right.

The nation being about to reject Him, He



# WOBURN JOURNAL.

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Office at 434 Main Street.

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VOL. LX.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1910.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,  
as second-class matter.

NO. 24

## Business Cards.

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**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice To Patrons.**  
Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.  
Change Of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
Beginning Monday, June 8, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Reading 5:40, 7:10,  
7:30, 7:50 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Reading 5:40, 7:10,  
7:30, 7:50 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Arlington for Reading 5:40, 7:10,  
7:30, 7:50 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,  
7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M., and every 30  
minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,  
8:30, 8:50 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:35, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

**SUNDAY TIME.**  
Leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,  
8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10,  
8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and every 30 min-  
utes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30  
P. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:30  
P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
Reading 7:50, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 9:10,  
9:40, 10:10 A. M., and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

**JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.**

**Boston & Northern St. Railway**  
The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1907:

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
9:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:27 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
7:27 P. M., then every 30 minutes until  
11:27 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
ten minutes later than North Woburn.  
Returning leave Sullivan Square terminal  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
and North Woburn at 6:17 A. M., and  
then every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M.,  
then every 30 minutes to 1:32 P. M., and  
every 15 minutes to 12:02 midnight.  
On Sundays cars leave at 7:23 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes to 10:30 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:32 P. M., and then  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 midnight.

The through car from Lowell which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Lowell and Medford Square, will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, by way of Tewksbury, Win-  
chester and Reading, direct, connect-  
ing can be made for through cars to  
Seaboard Square, station subway, Boston  
Lynn, Peabody and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Wilmington, Tewksbury  
and Lowell can connect with car that  
leaves North Woburn car house and  
connect with Lowell car at Wilmington.

Cars leave North Woburn car house for  
Wilmington on the even hour and re-  
turning leave Perry Corner, Wilmington  
at No. Woburn on the half hour.

## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1909.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE  
POST-OFFICE.  
From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:45, 4:30, 5:30 p. m.  
From New York direct 7:00 a. m.  
From Winchester, Lowell, Woburn, and Northern  
via Winchester, 10:15, 11:30, 1:30, 2:45, 4:30 p. m.  
From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m., 8:40 a. m.,  
12:30, 1:30, 2:45, 3:50, 5:30, 6:30 p. m. Saturday  
4:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSURE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE  
FOR  
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-  
ington, Western and Northern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:00  
a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 2:45, 3:50, 5:30, 6:30 p. m. Saturday  
4:30 p. m.  
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 8:45  
a. m.  
For Lowell and Stoneham, 7:45 a. m., 8:40 p. m.  
For Winchester, 7:45 a. m., 8:40 p. m.

DELIVERIES.  
House Routes 7:45 a. m., 8:40 p. m.  
Business Routes 7:30, 7:45 a. m., 1:30, 2:45, 4:30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.  
8 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.  
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Sumner  
St., 8 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., closes 7:30  
p. m. Saturday 4:00 p. m.  
Register Division open 7:30 a. m., closes at 3:30  
p. m. Saturday at 4:00 p. m.  
Money order and Register Division not open on  
Sundays or holidays.

SUNDAYS.—  
Sunday office open 9:30 to 11:00 a. m.  
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston  
10 a. m.  
Mails collected at 4 p. m., at box outside the post-office.  
Mails collected on holidays, 4:00 p. m., throughout  
the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

## Fire Alarm Boxes.

NO. LOCATION.  
1 Middlesex Leather Co., Court St. Private.  
21 Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.  
22 Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square  
23 City Almshouse.  
24 Cor. School and New Boston Sts.  
25 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.  
26 Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.  
27 Cor. Grove St. and Hart Place.  
28 Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.  
29 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)  
30 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.  
31 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts.  
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99 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts.  
100 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.

## M. J. MULKEEN,

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Justice of the Peace.

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9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

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and SURVEYOR

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lding, 100 State St., Boston, Mass.

Residence: Addison Street, Arlington, Mass.

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Councillor-at-Law,

No. 430 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

## E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and  
Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Also, Fire Insurance Agent.

— 440 Main St., Woburn! —

Born to Starve.

Many years ago an American natu-  
ralist, Dana, discovered on the surface  
of the sea a little animal of no singu-  
lar character that he named it  
"monstrilla." It is a small crustacean  
akin to the cyclops so common in  
ponds. But, while the latter are fur-  
nished with all that is necessary to  
capture and digest their food, the mon-  
strilla has no food apparatus for dig-  
esting prey nor any digestive tube. It is  
richly provided with muscles, nervous  
system and organs of sense; it lacks  
only what is necessary to prolong life  
by alimentation. The monstrilla is  
doomed, therefore, to natural death—  
Exchange.

## An Old Wish.

A student at a technical school in  
Boston who had too frequently asked  
leave of absence offered on one occa-  
sion as a reason the necessity of at-  
tending the funeral of a cousin.

"Well," said the doubting instructor,  
"suppose I must let you go, but I do  
wish it were a nearer relative."—Lip-  
phcott's.

## Joyful.

"I should like some rather joyful  
holiness," said the slangy young man.  
"Yes, sir. How about a check?" said  
the brisk haberdasher, thinking of  
what always brought most joy to him-  
self.—Buffalo Express.

## His Closeness.

Visitor—I saw your husband in the  
crowd downtown today. In fact, he  
was so close that I could have touched  
him. Hostess—That's strange. At  
home he is so close that nobody can  
touch him.—Puck.

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly  
Of Large Circulation

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Live Editorials

All the Local News, and  
Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

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Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

## The Ring of the Maharajah

To One Man It Seemed to Cause  
Many Deaths.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright, 1910, by American Press  
Association.

"Yes," said Bentley, puffing at his  
cigar and looking thoughtfully at a  
white line that marked the bronze of  
his finger, "that is where I used to  
wear the ring of the maharajah of—  
no matter what."

"And thereby hangs a tale, as I can  
guess," returned Laidlaw, with a  
laugh. "Out with it, man!"

"The maharajah was a friend of  
mine. I hunted tigers with him, and  
once I saved his life from the beast  
whose skin is under our feet." The  
three men looked down at the splendid  
tiger skin at their feet, at the tawny  
beauty of the silken hair and then at  
the cruel face with its snarling lips  
and deadly fangs.

"I saved his life, and he was very  
grateful to me for it. He gave me  
rich presents, and then one day in  
spite of my protests he insisted upon  
my accepting the ring. It is a wide  
band of gold with a carved amethyst  
sunk deep in the setting. 'Sahib  
Bentley,' said the maharajah, 'this will  
bring good fortune, the blessing of  
heaven and protection from your ene-  
mies. Come, take it, and I will tell  
you the story of the ring and how you  
may use it to advantage.' Bentley  
paused and looked gravely into the  
fire.

"The next day I went to the palace  
and found that the maharajah had  
died suddenly in the night."

"And so you never knew the history  
of the ring?" remarked Eastman.

"Not until it had been new history after  
it came into my possession. At first  
I did not wear it through some dislike  
for barbarous jewelry, and then one  
day after I had been thinking of the  
old maharajah and deciding what a  
white old heathen he had been I slipped  
it on my finger, and so I grew  
into the habit of wearing it."

"One night I was dining with a lot  
of fellows at the Calcutta club when  
suddenly one of them, a little English-  
man by name of Ellsworth, caught my  
hand and examined the ring thought-  
fully. 'What is the matter with that  
ring?' he asked. 'It is the ring of the  
maharajah,' I replied. 'What a power-  
ful glass he examined the maharajah's  
ring with frowning brow that denoted  
the intensity of his interest."

With a long drawn sigh he carefully  
replaced the ring in the ebony box;  
then he came down and wrote me a  
letter, which he was careful to post  
that night in spite of the lateness of  
the hour."

Several months passed, during which  
no mention was made of the amethyst  
ring. Bentley lounged about his rooms,  
moody and abstracted, while Laidlaw  
dropped in now and then for a few  
brief words of cheer as he made his  
busy rounds. Eastman came, too, and  
had long quiet talks with Bentley,  
during which he strove to learn more  
of the life which Bentley had spent in  
India, but he never mentioned the  
maharajah's ring.

Then one day several months after  
the evening of Bentley's return from  
India the three men gathered at East-  
man's suggestion in the former's  
study, Eastman in his corner by the  
fire, Laidlaw stretched in a steamer  
chair and Bentley lounged in a great  
leather chair with his feet on the  
skin of the tiger that had threatened  
the life of the maharajah. They talked  
upon indifferent subjects for awhile,  
and then Eastman said carelessly:

"By the way, Bentley, I have discov-  
ered the mystery of the ring."

"What?" Bentley sprang to his feet  
and then passed a hand absently  
across his brow. "You have discovered  
the mystery of the ring?" he stam-  
mered.

"Certainly," replied Eastman cheer-  
fully. "You remember the day you  
saved the life of the maharajah?"

"Surely."

"It was a hot day," said Eastman  
quietly.

"So it was. Confound it all, but I  
can't remember much about that day  
except that they told me I saved the  
maharajah's life. I was a block of that,"  
said Bentley simply.

"Can you bear a shock, old man?"  
asked Eastman kindly.

"What is it? Yes, I can bear any-  
thing."

"You are mistaken about the deadly  
character of the ring, Bentley. He  
spread three letters written on this  
foreign paper on his knee and went  
on: 'The old maharajah of no matter  
what writes me he is enjoying excel-  
lent health; Mrs. Fitz-Norton, the wife  
of the secondly army man, is a  
cheerful widow; young Ellsworth is  
as husky and alive as he ever was  
and the only man who toppled over at  
the Calcutta club that night was your  
self, for it was the evening of the day  
of the tiger hunt, and you had suffered  
a sunstroke on that day, and you have  
forgotten and imagined things ever  
since. You are all right now.'"

A look of intense relief spread over  
Bentley's face. He was about to  
be looked from Laidlaw's bowl,  
and he looked at Bentley's face of  
quiet strength. "Thank God," he  
said. Then, with boyish eagerness, he  
cried, "And Muriel—Muriel Vivian—my  
love—what of her?"

"No one can help me now," returned  
Bentley fiercely, and he pressed and  
went to a small cabinet in the wall. Pres-  
ently he returned with a small ebony  
box, which he gave to Eastman. Then  
he reentered himself and watched his  
companions earnestly as they opened  
the box and rather gingerly removed  
the maharajah's ring from its white  
velvet bed.

It was as Bentley had described it.  
It was made of pure gold, and sunk  
deep in the shank was an exquisite  
amethyst of rich purple tints. The  
face was exquisitely carved, showing

## Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the  
bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the  
laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested  
material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be  
removed from the body at least once each day, or there  
will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an  
immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask  
your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act  
directly on the liver. Trust him. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## STATE POLITICS GETTING WARM

Draper and Frothingham to  
Be Renominated

DEMOCRATS WILL PUT UP FIGHT

Boston Congressional Districts Will  
Have Sharp Contests For Demo-  
cratic Nominations—Fitzgerald Machine  
Will Oppose Congressmen Kelher  
and Andrews

The political situation in Massachu-  
setts is somewhat mixed just at the  
present moment. So far as the Re-  
publicans are concerned there seems  
to be no doubt that Governor Draper  
and Lieutenant Governor Frothingham  
will be renominated. There has been  
some doubt, however, in regard  
to the nomination for state auditor.  
Hon. Henry E. Turner of Malden,  
who has filled that position for sev-  
eral years, is now in the south, endeavor-  
ing to recuperate from a severe ill-  
ness. Whether he will be able to re-  
sume his duties seems at the present  
uncertain. If he should not, the Re-  
publicans will be called upon to nomi-  
nate someone for state auditor.

There is much speculation as to the  
outcome of the pending contest in the  
Democratic party for the gubernatorial  
nomination. It had been sup-  
posed until quite recently that ex-  
Senator James H. Vahey of Water-  
town, who has headed the Democratic  
ticket for the last two years, would  
be accorded a renomination without  
opposition. This is no longer re-  
garded as possible. Powerful in-  
fluences in the Democratic party in  
Boston and the state seem to de-  
mand that Mr. Vahey retire and give  
up the nomination to Congressman  
Eugene N. Foss of Boston. Mr.  
Vahey has absolutely refused to retire  
and will make a contest for renomina-  
tion from now until the date of the  
state convention. Mayor John F.  
Coughlin of Fall River is also a candi-  
date.

It is said that the recent city  
election in Boston has some bearing  
on this situation. Mr. Foss is under-  
stood to have been of great assistance  
to the campaign of Mayor John F.  
Fitzgerald, and it is claimed that for  
this reason the latter has started out  
to reward Mr. Foss with the Demo-  
cratic nomination for governor.

Will Foss Be Strong?

There seems to be a feeling quite  
general among Democrats that Mr.  
Foss would be a strong candidate if  
he could be nominated without antag-  
onizing Mr. Vahey and his friends.  
The backers of Mr. Foss say that he  
could not very well accept the nomi-  
nation for Lieutenant governor  
after occupying a seat in congress.  
They think that would be progressing  
backward. It seems to be their view  
that he must either secure the nomi-  
nation for governor or again be a  
candidate for congress. In view of the  
fact that he placed himself on every  
stamp in the Fourteenth district, it  
would show exactly what value was  
to be put upon any statement of his in  
the future.

## The Years 1890 and 1910

In a general way Democrats say  
that political conditions this year  
greatly resemble those of 1890. Re-  
publicans reply that if this is so, it  
ought to teach the voters a useful les-  
son. In 1890 the McKinley tariff bill  
had just been enacted. The Demo-  
crats raised a great hue and cry  
against this bill, greatly misrep-  
resenting its provisions and effects, and  
ascribing it to the high prices then  
prevailing. Republicans assert that  
it was due to this misrepresentation  
that in the fall of that year a national  
house of representatives was elected  
with an overwhelming Democratic  
majority, and Democratic govern-  
ors chosen in quite a number  
of northern states. The people  
showed plainly by their ballots  
that they believed conditions were  
due to the tariff act, and evidently thought  
these conditions might be improved  
by putting the Democrats in power.  
Political economists declare now, as  
they declared then, that high prices  
were due to circumstances wholly out-  
side of the tariff.

Nevertheless, the continuing im-  
petus of the victories of 1890 gave the  
Democratic party complete control of  
the government in 1892, including the  
president, senate and house. This  
was followed immediately by a pro-  
truding financial panic, for which the  
Democratic party disclaimed respon-  
sibility. The Republicans recall that  
immediately after the inauguration of  
President Cleveland in 1893, the Demo-  
cratic party prepared to carry out its  
promises to reform the tariff. After  
a long struggle among themselves they  
did pass the "Wilson" tariff bill,  
which Mr. Cleveland characterized as

a "tariff of perjury and dishonesty,"  
because he did not believe it repre-  
sented Democratic principles. It is a  
contention of Republicans that the  
four years of depression in business,  
stagnation in manufactures, and fear  
and anxiety over our financial condi-  
tion were wholly the result of Demo-  
cratic control and the passage of the  
"Wilson" tariff bill. During that time  
hundreds of thousands of workers  
were thrown out of employment by  
the shutting down of factories, shops  
and mills, and to prevent them from  
actual starvation, free soup houses  
were established in all the large in-  
dustrial centers of the country to feed  
the unemployed.

Undoubtedly the campaign this year  
will be made by the Democratic party  
along the same lines as those of 1890  
and 1892, when they promised an era  
of great prosperity if returned to  
power by the people.

## Boston Fight for Congress

There is likely to be considerable  
interest in the contest for the Demo-  
cratic nomination to congress in the  
Ninth district. Congressman John  
A. Keller is a candidate for renomina-  
tion. He will be opposed by Wm.  
F. Murray, a member of the govern-  
or's council of this year. Mr. Keller  
will be opposed because he supported  
James J. Storrow for mayor against  
John F. Fitzgerald. Mr. Fitzgerald,  
it is said, has promised to relegate  
him to private life. With all the patron-  
age of the city of Boston at the  
mayor's control, it looks as if Mr.  
Keller would have a pretty hard  
time to be renominated and re-elected.  
Nevertheless, it is not an impos-  
sibility that he might win both nomi-  
nation and election if he is wise.

&lt;



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1910.

## ANOTHER SETBACK.

Balked in his attempt to make the securities of the Boston Railroad Holding Company bail for Massachusetts investors, and apparently realizing that defeat is threatening all New Haven and Holding Company Legislation this year, Gov. Draper today appealed to the Legislature in a special message to do something for the Boston Railroad Holding Company that will permit the Boston and Maine improvements that the New Haven promised to make.

The special message followed the refusal today of the House to admit the Turtle Bill, exempting the bonds of the Moulding Company from taxation, which the attorney General has declared unconstitutional. The attempt to force the Turtle Bill into the Legislature was begun the moment it was apparent that the Governor's recommendation to make the Holding Company's bonds legal savings bank investments could not pass the Legislature. — *Boston Traveler*, April 22.

The sale of the Boston and Maine Railroad to the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company and the organization of the Boston Railroad Holding Company were opposed by Governor Guild and more than half of the committee having the business in charge, as appears by a recent statement made by the former in reply to a speech by Senator Lodge; but Draper, its author, pushed it through, and the sale stood.

Mr. Draper's next step, elated over the success of his first one, was to force the Legislature to pass a law authorizing Savings Banks to invest in the securities of the Merger Company; but he lost his case—the Legislature declined to take the bill.

Failing in this, Governor Draper next urged the Legislature to pass an Act exempting the bonds of the Boston Holding, or Merger, Company from taxation. The result of this step is given in the above extract from the Boston *Traveler* of last Friday.

A wicked Committee told a Legislative Committee a few days ago that Governor Draper is the Massachusetts Agent for the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co.

## SENATOR CROSBY.

A longwinded writer said in a Boston paper last Saturday that he had reluctantly come to the conclusion, from a close study of the subject, that the State of Massachusetts is going to the dogs at a 2.40 gait because of the remarkable absence of intellect and statesmanship in her Legislatures.

In the House a careful search revealed no leaders, or material for commanding leadership; and in the Senate he found less than a dozen members fit to be Captains.

In his investigation, however, the writer, evidently an old man, garrulous and critical of modern things, finds a bright spot now and then, of which the following is a specimen:

"Of the forty men the one who comes nearest to real leadership is Senator Crosby of Arlington, the President not excepted. In the group of timorous lackluster courageless seafarers, he stands forth active, responsible and ready to take responsibility. Leading not being led, his work each day is an indictment of those around him."

## TALKING GUILD.

Some Republican Leaders, it is said, are making talk about choosing Curtis Guild, Jr., former Governor, for the United States Senate next winter in case Cabot Lodge should retire to private life.

Nobody takes the candidacy of Butler Ames for the Senate seriously, except Butler Ames and the suckers who are spending his money so lavishly.

Edward Johnson, Esq., has retired from the office of Cashier of the Woburn National Bank, and Mr. John C. Buck, Assistant Cashier, who, for many years, has faithfully and ably occupied the position of Woburn City Treasurer, has been promoted to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Mr. Johnson, who presumably leaves the Bank to devote more time to the practice of Law, his profession. He is a graduate of Harvard College and Harvard Law School. With John W. Johnson for its President, John C. Buck, Cashier, and a good Board of Directors, there is no reason in sight why the National Bank of Woburn should not prosper, and the public be satisfactorily served as to banking facilities.

To save Governor Draper the necessity of vetoing it President Treadway of the Senate, last week, voted against the 54-hour bill for women and children which produced a tie and defeated it. It was a Labor measure, which is a species of Legislation that our good Governor is not especially fond of, or favorable towards.

It is with sorrowful emotions that we perform the painful duty of informing a deeply interested public that the Medford *Mercury* has wandered from the Republican fold and become a stray sheep. That paper has been an ornament and supporter of the Republican Party many years, and it is a pity that it has soured on its old political friends and fellow-laborers in the vineyard, and is now apparently headed for the camp of the Insurgents.

Rev. James J. Keegan, Rector of St. Charles church of Woburn, presided at the 10th convention of the Middlesex County Branch of the Federation of Catholic Societies which was held in Parochial Hall, this city, last Sunday evening. The hall was crowded with people who listened with deep interest to the several able addresses delivered by prominent clergymen of the denomination.

Mr. C. M. Burt, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, says that the advance in passenger rates which is to take effect on their lines July 1, next, will not include Boston Suburban passenger traffic, but that fares in Greater Boston are to remain the same as at the present time. While announcement will prove a great comfort to many people.

District Attorney Higgins has appointed Henry C. Sawyer of Woburn as his Second Assistant. Mr. Sawyer formerly was a partner of Horace D. Hardy of Arlington, who served Mr. Higgins in the same capacity. The new appointee is a graduate of the Harvard Law School. His home in this city is 627 Main street, which he recently bought.

The "Bar and Bottle" bill, which has passed the House, comes up in the Senate next Monday, May 2, for action. It is a strong temperance measure and for that reason has been desperately fought against by the liquor interests of the State, who are expected to continue their opposition and dilatory tactics in the Senate, where its fate is in doubt.

This will afford a good opportunity for Woburn to install a second slaughterhouse at the Stoneham-Winchester-Woburn line, and secure additional taxes regardless of public health, convenience and land value. — *Winchester Star*.

Fudge!

The spring meeting of the Woburn Conference was held in Melrose last Tuesday, and well attended. The First Congregational church of Woburn sent several delegates, according to custom, among whom were Dr. and Mrs. S. W. Kelley and C. W. Stetson.

Next Monday, if nothing happens to prevent it, there is to be a little squabble in the National House between Speaker Cannon and the Insurgents (whose proper name is Assistant Democrats) in which, it is surmised, these latter gentry will come off second best.

The evening programme at the Woburn Conference in Melrose last Tuesday called for an argument on the Commercial side of Religion, or the Religious side of Commercialism, and Mr. E. G. Preston of Woburn was drafted to make it, and filled the bill ably.

Contrary to the warning of the Weather Bureau, not even the gentlest switch of its tail was felt here of the great storm and intense cold that prevailed in the Middle West last Saturday and Sunday.

Representative Bean cast a vote in the Mass. House last Tuesday which, when boiled down, was tantamount to an expression of opposition to the election of U. S. Senators by the people, and not to blame, either.

"Findings is keepings" is the rule, but almost every one leaves off the "g's." — *Boston Globe*. Why do you retain the apostrophe between the g and s? Possessive case?

The numerous Woburn friends of Hon. Joshua B. Holden of Boston will be happy to learn that he is recovering from a serious illness, and will soon return to his Law office in this city.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
E. F. Hovey & Co.—Notice.  
Wm. H. Hovey—Moving Sale.  
Arthur W. Temple—Citation.  
J. G. Maguire—Probate Notice.

The annual spring school vacation begins today and lasts a week.

At 7:45 this evening the Senior C. E. are to meet in First Church vestry.

The Clerks are bent on having more rest hours from labor during the summer weeks.

Everybody should see "Jack and the Beanstalk" at the Chote Hospital May 5, 6.

Mrs. B. H. Nichols entertained the Reading club of '97 at her home on Warren avenue last Monday.

HARDWARE  
Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen  
Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.H. B. BLYE & CO.,  
350 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

The May Party in aid of the Chote Hospital May 5, 6. A Big Card has been prepared for it.

Miss Bertha Todd entertains the Sunny Circle, K. D., at 7:30 this evening at her home on Salem street.

At 8 o'clock this afternoon the Mutual Association will discuss "Some Mothers of the Past" in the Congregational church vestry.

Helen Sylvester is to direct the children's Mayday Party dances in Lyceum Hall on May 5, 6. There are to be Maypoles and beautiful fancy dances.

Mr. John C. Andrews, proprietor of the Andrews' printery in National Bank block, isn't quite able to resume work yet. His is a case of rheumatism.

Rev. Dr. Williams, pastor of the Woburn Baptist church, is to address Sunday School Workers in the Central Baptist church of Middleboro this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner are visiting Mr. and Mrs. (see Skinner) Fred Dow at Birmingham, Alabama. Much pleasure may they derive therefrom.

The School Board held a meeting last Tuesday evening, but only a small amount of business was transacted. It is getting along close to the end of the school year, you know.

Mr. W. H. Slater, the popular painter and oil artist, is doing some fine work with his brush this spring. In fancy and ornamental painting Mr. Slater has no successful competitors.

The M. E. Baraca Class entertained the Wakefield Y. M. C. A. boys in fine fashion last Monday evening at the church Gym. Games, athletic sports, and refreshments were enjoyed.

No. 885 Carpenters and Joiners Union of this city attended divine services at the First Baptist church in a body last Sunday and listened to an excellent sermon by Dr. H. B. Williams.

Five successful surgical operations were performed at the Chote Hospital morning this week, showing that it is a popular institution worthy of the most liberal public support.

If one would be exactly suited in style, quality and price of wall paper, the place to go for it is C. E. Smith's old business stand on Main street. He has just received big stocks of latest styles.

Representative Ames has secured a Congressional appropriation of \$75,000 for a postoffice in Reading, and likewise the everlasting gratitude and support of the Reading *Chronicle*, an excellent and influential country newspaper.

If blossoms are a guide to go by, there will be an immense yield of pears here this summer and fall. And the cherries have come out strong in bloom, too. Informative country newspaper will appear in these columns later on.

The rain last Tuesday was a great one. After it was over and the sun came out one could almost detect the grass and foliage reaching and rushing ahead, so glad were they to get the good waiting down, and it seemed to do them so much good.

At the 1910 graduating exercises of the Boston Latin School, the oldest in America, Grover C. Murray of 116 Burlington street, Woburn, was Class Prophet—a fine honor. His brother William, now of Governor Draper's Council, was orator at the Class exercises in 1900.

Stephen Bean, son of Representative G. F. Bean, Norman Duncan and Dana Hubbard were interested spectators at the Princeton-Brown ballygame at Providence, last Saturday, and were subsequently banqueted by the Brown University Athletic Club, of which organization they were honored guests.

A great crowd of people were splendidly entertained at the South End Winter Sports in Lyceum Hall last Monday evening. It was one of the best in the burned cork line ever given in Woburn. The Hall was filled and everybody enjoyed the fine entertainment.

The spring housecleaning is not the pleasantest season of the year in the home, and it is not unfrequently stoutly resisted against; but C. A. Nichols of Buel's Court does a great deal towards softening its rigors and relieving the good wife and maid of their burdens.

Don't put down the old carpet again. Finish your floor with Campbell's Varnish Stain and you will have a cleaner and more sanitary floor and will be delighted with the effect and durability of it. Easily applied. Dries hard. Ask Holdridge Hardware Co. about it.

The numerous Woburn friends of Hon. Joshua B. Holden of Boston will be happy to learn that he is recovering from a serious illness, and will soon return to his Law office in this city.

The Chicago papers say the damage to the fruit harvest done by the big storm and freeze in the Middle West last and this week will reach to nearly, or quite, \$10,000,000. Mind you, that is a Chicago story and should be believed or quartered to get at the actual amount of damage inflicted by the great blizzard out there.

Considering the low prices at which Angelo Crovo is selling the largest, sweetest and juiciest strawberries raised, shortcuts can be just as well as not a common article of food three times a day on every table in Woburn. The fact of the matter is, strawberries are about the cheapest eating there is going nowadays.

The pupils in the "District School" kept at the Methodist church last week, of which Mr. F. W. Legg was Master and Leon L. Dorr and Carrie Legg were the School Board, were the following: Louise Turner, Elsie Patterson, Elsie Parker, Blanche Blackburn, Jennie West, Eva Langill, Jessie Rollins, Harry Holdridge, Albert Salter, Quincy Legg, William Lisler, Wilbur Dickinson, Forest Bezanon, Hiram and Walter West and Melvin Gould.

Mazda  
Lamps

(The trade name given to the improved Tungsten filament lamps.)

## Reduction in Price

Customers entitled to free renewal of carbon incandescent lamps can now obtain Mazda lamps at the following excess prices:

	Old Price	New Price
25 watt.....	\$ .60	\$ .45
40 watt.....	.75	.45
60 watt.....	.90	.56
100 watt.....	1.10	.65
150 watt.....	.90	.70
250 watt.....	2.25	1.15

The Edison  
Illuminating Company  
of Boston39 Boylston St., Boston  
Telephone—Oxford 3300  
March, 1910

Some overly smart people mowed their lawns yesterday.

Officer Austin G. French is Keeper of the Lockup.

Miss Florence Charlton has resigned the office of Drawing teacher in our schools.

Memorial Day is to be on Monday this year, which furnishes another instance of two rest days coming together—Sunday and Monday.

The Board of Health recommended boiling the milk before being used. The Board themselves furnish pretty good evidence of how it is possible to live and thrive fairly well on milk that was never boiled. The wonder is, how any of us have lived so long as we have without boiled milk, and yielding to all the other foolish fads of modern times.

The other day youthful Miss Marion T. of 23 Pleasant street, a life-long friend of the JOURNAL, ornamented the Editorial table of that excellent paper with a great bunch of cowslips, which were gratefully received. She exhibited fine taste and rare judgment in choosing this beautiful flower for a present to us, for its language is "Youthful Beauty."

In an auto collision near the junction of Montvale and Everett and Walnut streets in this city last Saturday the machine of Dr. Stevens of Woburn was badly wrecked, while that of Dr. Church of Winchester escaped serious injury. Dr. Stevens was thrown from his auto and considerably hurt but Dr. Church and his driver came through unscathed.

The officers of the Ladies Auxiliary of St. Charles C. T. A. S., elected last week, are: Susan J. O'Neill, George President; William J. Jones, Vice President; William J. Jones, Recording Secretary; Helen Doherty, Financial Secretary; Emma Looney, Treasurer; Board of Directors, Mrs. Thomas Flaherty, Chairman, Mrs. Blanche Gillis and Miss Mae Harold.

At a meeting of the St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society held last Sunday the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing half year: John H. Devlin, President; Ernest McDonald, Vice President; George Casey, Recording Secretary; J. Slattery, Treasurer; William J. Jones, Secretary; William J. Jones, Treasurer; William J. Jones, Secretary; William J. Jones, Treasurer.

A regular meeting of the Aldermanic Board was held on April 21. Druggists and grocers were granted to McLoughlin & Denison, Duncan & Young, Samuel Higley, Edward Calahan, Daniel Kelley.

A notice from the School Committee that \$6,250 would be required for schoolhouse repairs this season was referred to the Finance Committee.

Hart & Co. Taylor's American and Sanborn's Express Co.'s were granted licenses to haul spirituous, vinous and malt liquors into Woburn. Such a permission has always been granted the express companies.

These appropriation measures went along to a second reading: \$300 to extend the Block System; \$300 to set out trees; \$300 for a tablet on the Common for the S. W. V.

Licenses were granted to junkmen, for pool tables, etc.

NOTICE.

The Florist business which we have conducted for a number of years has been purchased by J. J. Aylward & Co., 12 Willow street, Woburn, Mass. As the florist business has no doubt will look after your interests in florist sales.

Thanking you for past favors, and trusting that you will favor Mr. Aylward with your patronage, we are Very truly yours,  
E. F. HOVEY & CO.

The Ushers.

Preparations for the May Party to be held on May 5, 6, in aid of the Chote Hospital in Lyceum Hall, are being finished up in fine order by the Executive and Subcommittees. Everything will be in apple pie shape at the drop of the bat on Thursday afternoon, May 5, and the programme is such as to hold the interest of the spectators from start to finish. The following list of Ushers has been appointed.

For Thursday afternoon—Mrs. Herbert S. Dennison in charge, assisted by Misses Louise Wymann, Florence Deane, Beatrice Whitney, Elsie Deunson, Maud Leathe, Elva Caldwell, Elsie Norris, Ethel Dow and Mrs. Daniel Norris.

For Friday evening—Mr. Fred Leathe in charge, assisted by Messrs Raymond W. Brown, William W. Crosby, Roger P. Eaton, Dr. C. Guy Lane, H. Harrison Leathe, A. H. Linscott, Edward Johnson, and F. LeRoy Pratt.

It isn't often that almshouses can crowd 5 Fridays into a month of 30 days as they have this April.

The JOURNAL jobprinting plant will expect more than half of the H. S. graduating work this year, because it is entitled to it.

Considerable scarlet fever is reported as prevailing in this city. Similar reports reach us from Boston and other nearby communities.

Next week the JOURNAL will give an elaborate story of The Woburn Business Men's Association which was organized and offered last Wednesday evening.

Messrs. Marcus H. Cotton, D. D. G. M., and Leon L. Dorr of Crystal Point Lodge, I. O. O. F., Woburn, made speeches at the 91st anniversary celebration of founding the Order in America at Lowell last Tuesday night.

Scholars, buy your graduation rings and other jewelry at Smith & Varney's every time, where better than Boston prices can be obtained. Master Loe ought to see to it that the Senior, or graduating, class buy of Smith & Varney this year.

The baseball Editors of the Boston papers tried to make it out yesterday morning that the defeat of the Medfords by the Woburns, 2 to 0, at Medford last Wednesday was due to errors committed by them. They made but one, and that was tackling a team of brains and brawn superior to their own. It was Medford's first defeat this season.

The following Pub. Funes had a good time at Pinchpark Park last Tuesday, so we heard: Mayor Hugh D. Murray; City Collector Bernard J. Golden; Assessor James H. Connolly; City Almoner William Jones; City Solicitor Dennis L. Sullivan; Com. James H. Kelley; Assistant Assessor Robert Hayward; John O'Neill, Charles J. Porter and Thomas Martin.

The South Middlesex Conference of Unitarian Churches will meet at Winchester May 4. Devotional services at 10:30 A. M. conducted by Rev. Marion H. Ham of Reading. Ambrose W. Vernon of Brookline will speak at 11:15 A. M. on "The Present Crisis of the Christian Religion." The afternoon session will be devoted to the Woman's Alliance under the direction of Mrs. Prescott Keys of Concord, Mass.

The U. S. Government is going to send photographs of the exhibits of the American sculptors, recently shown at the American Numismatic Society's Exhibit in New York City, to Santiago and Buenos Ayres, S. A. The bas-relief of Dr. March, exhibited by Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett, is one of the series. Woburn should feel proud to be able to claim this talented young artist as one of her own. What is being done toward purchasing this relief of the Doctor? Woburn can't afford to be without it.

The Durward and Linnell markets, two leaders, sell as many goods as they did, but at a much less profit. People continue to buy meat, vegetables, and canned goods as freely as when the cost of them was less, and before the cry of "high prices" was sounded throughout the land to little or no effect, but to keep the volume of their business up to concert pitch, or where it was formerly, they are obliged to be satisfied with making less profits, and consequently accumulating less wealth.

Competent judges pronounced the Clan MacKinnon annual concert in Lyceum Hall last Wednesday night the best one they ever gave. An audience of about the usual concert size and quality were highly pleased with it. The programme was excellent one, and every number on it was admirably executed. It takes the Scots to do things musical up brown. The artists were: Miss Mary Ogilvie, Soprano; Mrs. F. L. Roberts, Contralto; Miss Mildred L. Murray, Reader; Mr. T. M. Henderson, Tenor; Scitelle Sisters, Irish Dancers; Mr. Wm. S. Smith, Piper; Mrs. Dora Winn Andrews, Accompanist.

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The baseball Editors of the Boston papers tried to make it out yesterday morning that the defeat of the Medfords by the Woburns, 2 to 0, at Medford last Wednesday was due to errors committed by them. They made but one, and that was tackling a team of brains and brawn superior to their own. It was Medford's first defeat this season.

The following Pub. Funes had a good time at Pinchpark Park last Tuesday, so we heard: Mayor Hugh D. Murray; City Collector Bernard J. Golden; Assessor James H. Connolly; City Almoner William Jones; City Solicitor Dennis L. Sullivan; Com. James H. Kelley; Assistant Assessor Robert Hayward; John O'Neill, Charles J. Porter and Thomas Martin.

The South Middlesex Conference of Unitarian Churches will meet at Winchester May 4. Devotional services at 10:30 A. M. conducted by Rev. Marion H. Ham of Reading. Ambrose W. Vernon of Brookline will speak at 11:15 A. M. on "The Present Crisis of the Christian Religion." The afternoon session will be devoted to the Woman's Alliance under the direction of Mrs. Prescott Keys of Concord, Mass.

The U. S. Government is going to send photographs of the exhibits of the American sculptors, recently shown at the American Numismatic Society's Exhibit in New York City, to Santiago and Buenos Ayres, S. A. The bas-relief of Dr. March, exhibited by Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett, is one of the series. Woburn should feel proud to be able to claim this talented young artist as one of her own. What is being done toward purchasing this relief of the Doctor? Woburn can't afford to be without it.

The Durward and Linnell markets, two leaders, sell as many goods as they did, but at a much less profit. People continue to buy meat, vegetables, and canned goods as freely as when the cost of them was less, and before the cry of "high prices" was sounded throughout the land to little or no effect, but to keep the volume of their business up to concert pitch, or where it was formerly, they are obliged to be satisfied with making less profits, and consequently accumulating less wealth.

Competent judges pronounced the Clan MacKinnon annual concert in Lyceum Hall last Wednesday night the best one they ever gave. An audience of about the usual concert size and quality were highly pleased with it. The programme was excellent one, and every number on it was admirably executed. It takes the Scots to do things musical up brown. The artists were: Miss Mary Ogilvie, Soprano; Mrs. F. L. Roberts, Contralto; Miss Mildred L. Murray, Reader; Mr. T. M. Henderson, Tenor; Scitelle Sisters, Irish Dancers; Mr. Wm. S. Smith, Piper; Mrs. Dora Winn Andrews, Accompanist.

City Council.

A regular meeting of the Aldermanic Board was held on April 21.

Druggists and grocers were granted to McLoughlin & Denison, Duncan & Young, Samuel Higley, Edward Calahan, Daniel Kelley.

A notice from the School Committee that \$6,250 would be required for schoolhouse repairs this season was referred to the Finance Committee.

Hart & Co. Taylor's American and Sanborn's Express Co.'s were granted licenses to haul spirituous, vinous and malt liquors into Woburn. Such a permission has always been granted the express companies.

These appropriation measures went along to a second reading: \$300 to extend the Block System; \$300 to set out trees; \$300 for a tablet on the Common for the S. W. V.

Licenses were granted to junkmen, for pool tables, etc.

NOTICE.

The Florist business which we have conducted for a number of years has been purchased by J. J. Aylward & Co., 12 Willow street, Woburn, Mass. As the florist business has no doubt will look after your interests in florist sales.

Thanking you for past favors, and trusting that you will favor Mr. Aylward with your patronage, we are Very truly yours,  
E. F. HOVEY & CO.

## Electrification.

Miss Anna M. Holland, who is conducting a Ladies' Hair Dressing Parlor at 816 Main street, is using electric lights on the Edison Electric Co. service.

C. E. Sutherland of 149 Pleasant street and Alfred Eason of 142 Montvale avenue have connected up their residences, so they are now using electric lights.

C. T. Bailey, the manufacturer of Carriers' Tools at 50 High street, has recently installed a 10 H. P. Electric Motor to drive the numerous and varied styles of machines in his establishment.

W. P. Fox & Son are making a very large power installation for which arrangements have been made with the Edison Electric Co. to furnish the







## A Psychological Wonder

Or Was It a Matter of Contagious Disease?

By GEORGE L. BYINGTON

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

I arrived at N. late at night on a visit to my uncle and on arising the next morning, as was natural, went to the window to have a look at my surroundings. There was a hill not far distant, on the top of which was a house built in the form of a hexagon. There were several things to see, but somehow the hexagonal house drew my attention from all of them. It stood out alone. I saw no one moving in or about it, but in some of the windows there were evidences that it was inhabited.

The first thing I said to my uncle at breakfast was, "How lives in the hexagonal house on the hill?"

"What made you ask that?" said my uncle.

"I don't know," I replied.

"There's just one thing I wish to warn you about while you are here. Let that house alone."

After breakfast I walked up to the hexagonal house and rang the bell.

"I have to stay in town for a few days," I said to the man who opened the door, "and am looking for a place to sleep tonight."

It took me an hour and cost half a dozen lites to induce him to rent me a room for just one night. He said no one lived in the house except himself and wife in the rear basement as caretakers. That evening at dinner I told my uncle that it was too lonely for me, and I intended to take the night train for home. Instead of going to the station, I went to the hexagonal house, was admitted and shown to my room, the second story front, east.

"You won't feel creepy sleeping all alone up here, will you?" asked the caretaker before withdrawing.

"No. Why do you ask that? Anything peculiar about the room?"

"Oh, no; nothing special. Least ways."

"I'll tell you in the morning." And he went down the stairs, his footsteps echoing loudly through the house.

I had been slumbering for perhaps an hour when I awoke with a start. For a moment I could not locate myself. Then I remembered I was Napoleon the Great, who was at St. Helena.

I was lying in my bedroom in the house at Longwood. I was very uncomfortable. I was ill. My stomach was on fire. Ah, I remembered! I had been ill for some time, and that infernal English doctor was poisoning me.

All these points came to me in quick succession. Why did I get myself into this trap? Why did I surrender to perdition? I should have known that they would risk no second escape, as from Elba. If I had had at Waterloo my old guard that I had at Jena, Wagram, Austerlitz! But they had starved or frozen in Russia. I opposed Wellington with troops offered by men they did not trust, and the English doctor was poisoning me.

My star had set. Besides, I was ill. This infernal trouble or something like it was on me then.

Why am I left alone by my attendants? Where is my valet? Where are the Montbail-Las Cases? Where are they all? I would call the doctor to relieve me of this infernal pain if I did not know he would give me more of his poison. I wish I had now some real poison that would let me out of this-the bag I get into Constant to keep me fresh as when I first received it from the chemist. I found it out that dreadful night at Fontenbleu. Had it been his original strength I would have been spared that humiliating abdication.

Some one is coming. It is a man. I can hear his footsteps in the corridor. The door is opening slowly; oh, so slowly! What suspense!

What you, D'Engelien! Go back to your grave! Go, go, I say! It was my fault. They carried out an order that I would have countermanded had I known in time. They were always in a hurry to obey me when I wished them to be slow. Go back, I say, or if you must haunt your slyer turn to him who blundered. I hate him, as you do. In shooting you he concentrated Europe and cost me my throne. It put me here on this desolate island to die a lingering death.

Go on! I can't stand this. I must end it. How? My razor? My valet has it. A rope? I have none. With a penknife I can open a vein. The knife I have. Shall I get it? Twice I tried when I thought to fall from the top of my self-built pyramid, and twice I failed. Fate has never deceived me. Fate has worked in my case on con- verging lines. Fate will not let me take my own life. Nevertheless I can try.

Constant will get the knife for me. Constant!

No one answered.

I lay deliberating whether I should end it all or let my disease finish me till I fell asleep.

Then I dreamed that it was all over. I was in a casket perched upon an immense funeral car, passing down the Champs d'Elysee. The sidewalks, the windows, the house-tops, were all crowded with vast throngs of people who as I passed uncovered, some of them waving, some crossing themselves, all excitedly lamenting. Ah, my French people, without your native enthusiasm I could not have humbled Europe!

But this Bourbon king! Foe! How dare he reawaken the spirit that has been slowly dying? Let him look out for his throne. It is more tottering than this casket away up where I always with every rut in the street.

Well, my body is at the Invalides. I may rest.

I was awakened by a slight noise and opened my eyes. It was morning. The caretaker had come into my room and was setting down a pitcher of hot water. I was myself. But I had a creepy feeling from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet as if I had been kept haunted.

"Not feelin' very well this mornin', sir?" remarked the caretaker.

"No, I've had an ugly dream."

"How did the wonder get broken, sir?"

"I don't know. I didn't know it was broken."

"And there's blood on the right arm of your nightshirt."

I saw the broken window and the

blood and was taken at a face. "What does it mean?" I asked. "The snail was killed, sir," was the only reply.

I arose, dressed myself and went straight down to my uncle, finding him at breakfast. He was astonished to see me, and I told him that I had not gone home, but had slept in the hexagonal house. He started.

"Well," he asked eagerly, "I gave him my experience."

When I had finished he arose from the table and paced the floor.

"What do you think about the broken window and blood on my night-shirt?" I asked.

"Have you the nerve to hear how you have narrowly escaped death?"

"Yes, I have."

"Well, then, listen. The last man who lived in the hexagonal house was one who had lost his reason. He fancied himself to be Napoleon. One morning his body was found under the window of the room you slept in."

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed, with a shudder.

My uncle went to the telephone and called Professor Starkweather of the University of D. Located a few miles distant, and conversed with him, after which I was informed that several of the professors would be down within an hour to take my statement.

I was too shaken up to eat any breakfast, so I went and walked in the garden till the professors arrived. They took me into a room and heard my story from beginning to end. Then Professor Starkweather asked me some questions.

"Have you read much of Napoleon's life?" he asked.

"Nothing but a little history, which I have forgotten."

"Did you know that Napoleon believed that the English were poisoning him while he was at St. Helena?"

"Did you know who were with him there?"

"No."

"Did you know that Constant was Napoleon's valet and that Napoleon gave him a bag supposed to contain poison with which Napoleon tried to commit suicide just before his abdication at Fontenbleu?"

"No."

"Did you know that in 1840 King Louis Philippe brought Napoleon's body to France from St. Helena and that the Napoleonic enthusiasm excited largely contributed to the revolution which dethroned that king and made Louis Napoleon president?"

"No."

"Did you know that Napoleon's shooting of the Duke d'Enghien centralized the European powers against him?"

"No."

"Gentlemen," said Professor Starkweather to his colleagues, "it's a clear case of reversion. The university professor, the Napoleonic enthusiasm excited largely contributed to the revolution which dethroned that king and made Louis Napoleon president?"

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## STARTING A FASHION

The Way a New Style in Ladies' Hair Was Born in France.

TOUCHED A QUEEN'S VANITY.

Marie Antoinette's Hairdresser Was Confronted With a Serious Situation, But His Gaseous Diplomacy Proved Equal to the Occasion.

At the end of the year 1781 Leonard, hairdresser to Queen Marie Antoinette, was confronted by an alarming situation, and with the fulfillment of this dread event would fall his credit. But with his native "Gaseous quickness," as Leonard puts it in his "Recollections," he proceeded to save his reputation.

"Madame," said he one day to the queen when he saw that the fall of her hair was becoming very common. It is long since the bourgeoisie has taken possession of it, and now it is the turn of the common people."

"Good gracious, Leonard, what are you telling me? Do you know it grieves me to hear it? Those head-dresses were so becoming to me!"

"And what head-dress would not become your majesty? I have carefully thought over a total revolution in your majesty's head-dress. I have even had your portrait drawn with the new arrangement I have in view, and as I expected, my august sovereign by adopting my innovation would be made younger by six or seven years."

"Do you mean, Leonard? The head-dress you have in mind would make me look younger?"

"I do not see what your majesty could gain in that, for many women of the court would take on years to resemble the queen of France."

"Oh, I do not deceive myself, Leonard. I shall soon be twenty-seven, and at that age a style which makes one look younger is always favorably received."

"What do I see—the hair cut a few inches from the head?"

"Yes, madame, it will be, if you are pleased to consent to it, a coiffure à l'enfant, and you will see it taken up with as much enthusiasm as all those that I have created for your majesty."

"You are right, Leonard. It is charming. In truth, I am but eighteen with my hair dressed like that. But to sacrifice my beautiful hair!"

"Your majesty will have the satisfaction of seeing all the ladies of the court, all the ladies of France, sacrifice theirs."

"But if the style changes?"

"Who would dare to adopt a new one without your majesty's having first set the example? If some ambitious hairdresser amid the myriad of workmen who swarm in Paris should dare undertake such a change, I would have him reduced to atoms by the Journal des Dames. He would be a ruined man."

"But I prize my hair very much," said the queen, with an air of hesitation, still looking at the portrait. Yet I am dying to have my hair dressed à l'enfant."

"Well, madame, since I have been so fortunate as to find a style which pleases your majesty I must tell you that for the last two weeks all my waking hours have been devoted to the service of my sovereign in the attempt to make an agreeable thing of an imperative necessity."

"What do you mean, Leonard?"

"Your majesty was saying a little while ago that she prized her hair, and I can easily understand it; but, unfortunately, her hair does not prize her. Before fifteen days it will have entirely fallen out if this very day we do not apply the infallible remedy—the scissors."

"What's that you say?" exclaimed the queen with veritable fright.

"The painful truth, madame, since what I propose to your majesty, while forestalling a great misfortune, is entirely to her taste."

"Come, Leonard; no more deliberation. Cut it, but do not cut it too short."

"Just enough, madame, to give back to the roots of the hair the vigor it was bound to lose."

"The queen's beautiful hair fell under Leonard's regenerating scissors, and two weeks afterward all the ladies of the court had their hair dressed à l'enfant."

Let no one say there is no diplomacy outside the king's cabinet. It is at the bottom of all human combinations.—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

A Losing Game.

"I lost \$2,000 last night," observed the lecturer, who charged 50 cents a word for his oratory.

"How was that—poker?" inquired the man who didn't care much for lectures anyway.

"No. Talked in my sleep," replied the lecturer, wiping away a tear.—Puck.

Suspicious.

"John," she said after dinner.

"Yes, my dear."

"Is the drinking water at your office flavored with cloves?"—Buffalo Express.

Anger is a pure waste of vitality. It helps nobody and hinders everybody. It is always foolish and always disgraceful.

The Bird's Tail.

In his "Story of the Birds" James Newton Baskett says: "To a slight extent in some birds the tail may be used as a rudder, but where the wing is perfected turning is effected with a very scant tail. The use of the tail always has more reference to the up and down movements than to the lateral. It comes into play in alighting (as a brake) or in rising (as a kite-like surface) and is used dexterously by the soaring birds in balancing themselves against varying currents of air."

Quaint Picture of Gladstone.

According to a Turkish newspaper of 1876, William E. Gladstone was born in 1786. For father he had a Bulgarian. His complexion for gold he had a yellow. He was of medium height, his whiskers were cropped close to his face, and "as a sign of his satanic spirit his forehead and upper forehead were bare. His evil temper had made his hair fall off, so that from a distance he might be taken for quite bald."

Manners were defined by Sydney Smith as the shadows of virtue.

## Started Their Host.

A New Yorker decided to give a dinner in recognition of hospitality shown upon him by his friends recently. He asked two women he knew to go to a jeweler's and pick out some little souvenirs for the women guests, says the New York Sun. The host did not know it, but a detective accompanied the gifts to the jeweler's. A woman found at her place at the table a handsome box. When these were opened there were cries of admiration. One woman drew out a diamond ring, an emerald brooch, another a diamond crescent, a fourth a necklace of pearls, another a diamond tiara, and so on, until the output of the boxes represented about \$50,000. The host had forced a smile when the first box was opened. As each trinket revealed seemed more costly than the last his jaw fell. Perspiration began to trickle down his face, which got so red that the women became alarmed. Then they explained that the jewels were a joke and were borrowed for the occasion.

## The Picture in the Watch.

The following anecdote is related of Jerome Bonaparte: He had been playing cards until he lost all his ready money. "Good gracious, Leonard, what are you telling me? Do you know it grieves me to hear it? Those head-dresses were so becoming to me!"

"And what head-dress would not become your majesty? I have carefully thought over a total revolution in your majesty's head-dress. I have even had your portrait drawn with the new arrangement I have in view, and as I expected, my august sovereign by adopting my innovation would be made younger by six or seven years."

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—Second Quarter, For May 1, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xii, 1-14. Memory Verses, 11, 12—Golden Text, Matt. xii, 7.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

"At that time," when these blind hypocritical Pharisees were specially diligent in rejecting Jesus as the Messiah, notwithstanding all His



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NO. 25

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NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice To Patrons.**

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.  
Change Of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham  
and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 5:40,  
6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Stoneham, Stone-  
ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,  
7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30  
minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading Square for Stoneham  
and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,  
8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Stoneham, Stone-  
ham and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30  
A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:30  
P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 7:40, 8:10,  
8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Sup.

**Boston & Northern St. Railway**

The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry. is  
the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1907:

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Woburn, Medford and Everett  
at 5:12 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
5:27 A. M., then every 30 minutes until  
12:47 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
11:27 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
for North Woburn at 5:17 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:30 A. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 1:32 P. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:32 P. M., and then  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 midnight.

The through car from Lowell, which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Woburn,  
Woburn and Lowell, will be  
discontinued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for cars to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Woburn,  
Woburn and Lowell, which direct con-  
nections can be made for through cars to  
Boston, Lowell, and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Lowell, Woburn, and Lowell  
can connect with car that  
leaves North Woburn Car House and  
connect with Lowell car at Woburn.  
Cars leave North Woburn Car House for  
Woburn on the even hour and return-  
ing leave Ferry Corner, Woburn, for  
North Woburn on the half hour.

## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1904.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE  
POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
A. M., 1:30, 2:45, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30  
P. M.  
From Lowell, via Lowell, Boston, and Northern  
via Woburn, 10:30, 11:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30  
P. M.  
From the North, direct, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45  
P. M.  
From Burlington 6:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE  
FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-  
ington, Western and Southern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
A. M., 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30  
P. M.  
For North, direct, 7:45 A. M., via Woburn, 8:45  
A. M., 1:30 P. M.  
For Lowell and Boston 7:45 A. M., 4:30 P. M.  
For Woburn 7:45 A. M., 4:30 P. M.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7:45 A. M., 2:45 P. M.  
Business Routes 7:30, 7:45 A. M., 1:30, 2:45, 4:30 P. M.

MAIL COLLECTED.

On Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer  
St., 8 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 A. M., close 7:30  
P. M., Saturday 4:00 P. M.  
Register Division open, Car House, close at 3:30  
P. M., Saturday at 4:00 P. M.

Express Division not open on  
Sundays or Holidays.

SUNDAYS.

Sunday office open 9:30 to 11:00 A. M.  
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston  
10 A. M.  
Mails collected at 4 P. M., throughout the city.  
Mail closes at 3 P. M., at box outside the post-office.  
Mails collected on holidays, 4:00 P. M., throughout  
the city.

EDWIN F. WEEB, P. M.

## Fire Alarm Boxes.

NO. LOCATION.

12 Middlesex Leather Co., Conn. St., Private.

21 Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.

22 Cor. Main and Clinton St., Central Square

23 City Almshouse.

24 Cor. School and New Boston Sts.

25 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.

26 Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.

27 Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn

28 Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.

29 Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.

30 Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.

31 Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.

32 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cumingsville

33 Junction Bow and Beach Sts.

34 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.

35 Cor. Wins and Bedford Sts.

36 Cor. Stratford and Beacon Streets.

37 Cor. Minshaw Road and Washington St.

38 Junction Bow and Beach Sts.

39 Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.

40 Montvale Ave. opp. Green Street.

41 Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.

42 Main St., Walnut Hill.

43 Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts. (Montvale)

44 Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.

45 Eastern Ave. opp. Jefferson Ave.

46 Fowle St. near Highland Station.

47 Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.

48 Main St. opp. Lake Avenue.

49 Cor. St. F. A. Loring's Factory.

50 Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.

51 Cor. Green and Madison Sts.

52 Main St. opp. Salem St.

53 Cor. Main and Park Sts.

54 Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.

55 Main St. near Salem St.

56 Cor. High and Prospect streets.

57 Corner Warren and Elm Streets.

58 Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.

59 Main St. opp. Catholic Church.

60 Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.

61 Merrimack Chemical Works, North Woburn.

62 Burlington Street, opp. Salem St.

63 Pumping Station, Iron Fume. (Private).

64 Main St. opp. Jones' Stable. (Private).

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

## FIERCE ESKIMO DOGS.

They Retain Their Wild Nature  
Despite Long Training.

AS SAVAGE AS THE WOLVES.

And Like Their Ferocious Congeners  
They Always Hunt in Packs—In-  
stances in Labrador Where They  
Have Devoured Human Beings.

There undoubtedly is an affinity be-  
tween the wolf and the Eskimo dog.  
For generations the dog has been  
trained by the Eskimos, chiefly by the  
women, and taught to hunt a sledge in  
winter. The Hudson Bay company's  
agents and the settlers on the coast of  
Labrador vie with each other in get-  
ting together splendid teams. One  
would naturally suppose that dogs of  
this kind, so long trained and associ-  
ated with men, would become more or  
less domesticated and lose their origi-  
nal savage character. It is, however,  
quite otherwise.

The Eskimo dog of today is still a  
pure, unmitigated savage. Like his  
congener, the wolf, he always hunts in  
packs. Quite recently he was seen with  
his wife and child, was making a jour-  
ney with his team to a nearby settle-  
ment. On his way the driver became ill  
and weak and quite unable to con-  
trol his team. The dogs turned on  
them and devoured the whole family.  
An old resident at Labrador told me  
that one winter's evening he was sit-  
ting reading when he heard a furious  
barking among his dogs outside.  
Fighting among the pack was so com-  
mon that he took no notice of the dis-  
turbance. Next morning the cause of  
the noise was discovered. A poor Es-  
kimo woman was coming to the house  
for medicine for her sick child. She  
stumbled over the heap of snow near  
the door. The pack sprang on her, and  
some rags and bones discovered next  
morning told the tale of her tragic  
fate.

The Newfoundland fishermen often  
bring home these Eskimo dogs from  
Labrador. They invariably turn out  
sheep killers, and the crossbred ones  
have all the same savage instinct.  
They have been known to kill a score  
or more sheep in one night, all being  
found with their throats torn, but not  
one eaten. It is simply the savage lust  
for blood. The early settlers in New-  
foundland found the great timber  
wolves a terrible pest. They killed  
their sheep and cattle and sometimes  
attacked women and children. They  
were continually chased and killed,  
but still they increased. A handsome  
bounty on wolveskins, however, event-  
ually brought about their extermination.

Animals that hunt or move together  
in packs always retain this character-  
istic. The reindeer in Lapland have  
been trained and domesticated by man  
for countless generations, but they still  
retain this instinct of the pack. As  
soon as the team moves all the rein-  
deer start off; nothing can stop them.  
While the savage pack hunting char-  
acter of the Eskimo dog remains so  
long unchanged, we have, on the other  
hand, in setter and retriever dogs  
a very striking illustration of how an  
artificial character can be given to the  
dog and a special characteristic firmly  
implanted in a breed and retained for  
centuries. It is, however, purely arti-  
ficial and is easily lost. For instance,  
setters and pointers kept by ladies as  
pets and not trained lose the instinct  
to point. The untrained breed within a  
generation lose it altogether. Every  
sportsman knows that the young ones  
are very easily trained and point nat-  
urally. I have seen setter pups only  
six weeks old setting at flies.

The instinct for retrieving is perpe-  
tuated in no breed so strongly as the  
Newfoundland dog, the fisher-  
man's friend and constant companion  
and the most splendid of all retrievers.  
A remarkable instance of his gifts and  
courage is the story of a Newfound-  
land settler, George Harvey, how with  
the aid of his dog and two children he  
saved 163 lives in 1832. In the autumn  
of that year the brig Dispatch, on her  
way to Quebec, was wrecked on the  
tremendous gale of wind struck a rock  
about three miles from Harvey's res-  
idence at Isle aux Morts. Harvey heard  
the signals of distress and immediately  
launched his boat. His only help was  
a boy of twelve, his girl, sixteen years  
old, and his dog. To get the boat out of  
the doomed ship in such a sea was a task  
that required of him. He swam toward  
the ship. The seas overwhelmed  
him and drove him back, but finally  
he came near enough. The sailors  
threw him a rope which he caught  
with his teeth. At last he got back to  
Harvey's boat almost dead from ex-  
haustion, but with the rope's end firm-  
ly clinched in his teeth. Communi-  
cation between the boat and the ship  
was then established, and with care  
and the most laborious efforts every  
soul was saved. Judge Prowse in  
London Standard.

The "Gold Snake." A Mexican superstition, very com-  
mon among miners in that country, re-  
lates to the "gold snake." This spe-  
cies of serpent is perfectly harmless  
and very handsome, being green in  
color and with a golden iridescence in  
its scales. Faith is entertained that  
wherever a gold snake makes its nest  
there is a ledge containing the precious  
metal, and there are many miners who  
will locate a claim at once if they find  
a gold snake.

Infatuated. "Likes to hear himself talk, doesn't  
he?" "Does he? Say, if he talked in his  
sleep he'd stay awake all night to  
listen!"—Cleveland Leader.

The Jail. "I am going to visit the jail. There  
is a man I want to see there." "Is  
one all? I know about forty  
whom I should like to see there."—In-  
dianapolis News.

Each one sees what he carries in his  
heart.—Goethe.

## Does Not Stimulate

Ayer's Sarsaparilla does not stimulate. It does not make  
you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. It  
is not a strong drink. No reaction after you stop using it.  
There is not a drop of alcohol in it. You have the steady,  
even gain that comes from a strong tonic and alternative.  
We wish you would ask your doctor about this. He  
knows. Trust him. Do as he says. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

What are Ayer's Pills? Liver Pills. How long have they been sold? Nearly sixty  
years. Do doctors recommend them? Ask your own doctor and find out.

## A PATHETIC PARTING.

Last Meeting of William Winter and  
Richard Mansfield.

The last days of Mansfield were in-  
expressibly afflicting and sorrowful.  
His condition underwent very many  
changes, his suffering at times was  
great, but slowly he gained a little  
strength. He had for some time been  
determined on a journey to England.  
His passage was engaged for May 4,  
but he was not able to sail. I saw him  
on the morning of May 11, 1907. "I  
told them I would see you, Willy," he  
said, "even if I were dying." We sat  
together for some time. His mind was  
clear and his face was pale. He did not  
speak much, nor could I speak much  
to him. It seemed best that we should  
both pretend to believe that he would  
soon be well, but I knew that I should  
never see him again. When he did  
speak it was little more than a mur-  
mured word or two. His mind was  
busy with the past. Several times he  
mentioned Jefferson and his paintings.  
"Studies in green they are," he said.  
Once he spoke aloud to himself, "I  
have not lived a bad life." Presently  
I rose to go and clasped his hand and  
said goodby. At the door I turned and  
looked at him once more. He was sitting  
huddled in his chair. His figure was  
much emaciated; his clothes hung  
loosely about him; his face was pale  
and very wretched in expression, and  
I saw in his eyes as he looked at me  
that he knew our parting was forever.  
I went back and kissed his forehead  
and pressed his hand and so came  
away. We never met again. Since  
then I have stood beside his grave.  
Life seems to be chiefly made up of  
farewells like that and memories like  
these. "Life and Art of Richard Man-  
sfield," by William Winter.

## BLOTTING PAPER.

Its Discovery Was the Result of a  
Workman's Carelessness.

Blotting paper was discovered pure-  
ly by accident. Some ordinary paper  
was being made one day at a mill in  
Berkshire when a careless workman  
forgot to put in the sizing material.  
It may be imagined what angry scenes  
would take place in that mill, as the  
whole of the paper made was regarded  
as being quite useless. The proprietor  
of the mill desired by means of a  
note shortly afterward, and he took a  
piece of waste paper, thinking it was  
good enough for the purpose. To his  
ludicrous annoyance the ink spread all  
over the paper. All of a sudden there  
was a change in his mind. The arch  
this paper would do instead of sand  
for drying ink, and he at once adver-  
tised his waste paper as "blotting."

The reason the paper is of use in  
drying ink is that really it is a mass  
of hair-like tubes which suck up liquid  
by capillary attraction. If a very fine  
glass tube is put into water the liquid  
will rise in it owing to capillary at-  
traction. The art of manufacturing  
blotting paper has been carried to such  
a degree that the product has wonder-  
ful absorbent qualities.

The original blotting paper was of a  
pink color, due to the fact that red  
rags were used, rags which could not  
be used for making the ordinary pa-  
per, as the color could not be removed.  
Here was a method for using the  
apparently useless matter, and so for a  
long time pink was the predominant  
color.—London M. A. P.

## ART CRITICISM.

A Story a Painter Told About the  
Artist Constable.

A well known New York painter told  
at a luncheon a story about art criti-  
cism.

"All art criticism is tolerable," he  
said, "except that which is insincere.  
The great Constable at a vanishing  
day at the Royal academy paused be-  
fore a picture and said:

"Very good, especially the sky. The  
sky is superb."

"Then he passed on to B and said:  
"A's picture is very bad. Go look at  
it. The sky is like putty."

"So B went and looked and then ex-  
claimed as if to himself:

"Well, I like the sky!"

"Well, cried A, the painter of the  
picture, 'why shouldn't you like my  
sky?'"

"But Constable said it was like  
putty," B explained contently.

"So A in a furious rage strode up to  
Constable and shouted:

"Constable, you're a humbug. I  
never asked for your opinion about my  
picture, yet you came to me and  
insulted it. Say, that especially  
you liked my sky. Then at once you  
go off and tell some one else that my  
sky is like putty."

"Constable listened, with a smile.  
He was not at all confused.

"My dear fellow, you don't under-  
stand," he said; "I like putty."—Los  
Angeles Times.

## THE FINAL TEST.

Where the Candidate For the Army  
Put His Foot In It.

Bill was one of those fellows who  
always try to do things right. He  
lost his position recently and, being  
unable to secure another, decided to  
join the regular army. He applied  
at Uncle Sam's recruiting station.  
Now, Bill was a good looking speci-  
men of manhood, and the army offi-  
cer began his examination with pleas-  
ure.

Heart, lungs, hearing, sight and  
nerves were found in the best of con-  
dition. But one test remained before  
he could become a regular.

"Take off your shoes," commanded  
the officer.

Bill did so.

"Now wet your feet in that bucket,"  
he was further instructed.

Bill did as he was told.

"Now walk across the room," said  
the army man.

Bill knew from the actions of the  
army officer that he had made a good  
mark and wanted to increase his aver-  
age. He started across the floor,  
bringing every inch of his weight to  
bear at every step. He looked back  
and was doing fine. He could  
plainly see the whole imprint of his  
feet each step he had taken. He was  
happy, and the task was finished.

"Don't want you. You're flatfooted,"  
said the army man.

"What do you think of that?" re-  
flected Bill as he made his way to the  
street.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

## THE ROYAL HOAX.

And the Missing Sword of the Duke of  
Cumberland.

What became of the Duke of Cum-  
berland's sword, which was lost or  
stolen at the Haymarket theater Jan.  
16, 1749?

It was on the night of the great  
"Bottle Hoax." According to adver-  
tisement, a man was to "play on a  
common walking cane the music of  
every instrument now used in per-  
fection, get into a quart bottle with  
out equivocation and while there sing  
several songs," besides doing other  
things only a little less marvelous—  
the more marvelous that the theater  
was being packed with wealthy spec-  
tators, including many of the nobility  
and the







# A Break — IN — HIGH PRICES!

Flour is Lower.  
Pork and Lard is  
Lower.  
Potatoes are  
Cheaper.

AT THE  
**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street.  
TELEPHONE 3423.

**Build Houses! Boom Woburn!**  
I have 14,000 square feet of land suitable for two  
house lots on Main Street. **FOR SALE.** Best  
location in Woburn. Within two minutes' walk of Elevated  
Electric.  
Enquire of A. W. WHITCHER,  
379 Main St., Woburn.



**"ON TOP."**  
High as a church steeple and em-  
blazoned in the sky we proclaim the  
virtues of our meat market.

**OUR MEAT SUSTAINS**  
make you healthy and vigorous. If  
you use it you are on the highway to  
prosperity, and you'll live to a good  
old age.  
There are all kinds of meat markets,  
but if you want the best meat for low  
cost price paid, you had better patronize  
us.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 814.

## Boston & Northern Street R.R.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 6:45,  
6:55, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour  
until 2:15 P. M.; then every half hour until  
10:45—11:15 to Melrose.  
Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45,  
7:15 A. M.; then every hour until 1:45 P. M.;  
then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.;  
11:15, 11:45 for Stoughton.  
The line of cars now operated between  
Salem and Melrose Highlands via Saugus  
Centre will be extended and will run from  
Town House Sq. Salem to Stoughton Sq.  
being operated on the following schedule:  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre,  
Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose  
Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston  
at 8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for  
Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30  
minutes until 10:00 P. M.

### Sunday Time.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at  
8:45 A. M. and every half hour until  
10:45 P. M., 11:15 to Melrose.  
Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 9:45  
A. M. then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.  
10:45, 11:15, 11:45 for Stoughton.  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre,  
Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose  
Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston  
at 8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for  
Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30  
minutes until 10:00 P. M.  
GEO. H. GRAY, Div. Supt.

**For Real Estate**  
call on Griffin Place  
at 416 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.,  
street floor.

**EAMES & CARTER,**  
— DEALERS IN —  
**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Kiln on Prospect Street.  
Telephone connection

**Get Your Printing Done**  
At This Office



ETHEL BARRYMORE in "Mid-Channel" at the  
Hollis Street Theatre, Boston.

## Boston Theatres.

**KEITH'S.**  
Jesse Lusk's "Country Club," one  
of the biggest productions ever present-  
ed in vaudeville, with an atmosphere  
about it which will be particularly at-  
tractive at this time of the year, is the  
feature at Keith's next week. Another  
production is that of Tom Nawn and  
Company called "When Pat Was King."  
Mr. Nawn has for years been  
recognized as one of the greatest of  
Irish comedians, and in his present  
sketch he has the best vehicle he has  
ever offered the public. It is in two  
scenes, one showing Pat as a gardener,  
and another when he becomes King of  
Ireland.

**THE TREMONT.**  
The greatest event of the present  
theatrical season is scheduled at the  
Tremont Theatre beginning Monday  
evening, May 9, when that extraordi-  
nary sensation, "The Girl in the Taxi,"  
with Carter De Haven and his all-star  
cast of players, comes to Boston direct  
from its phenomenal run of more than  
300 nights in Chicago. Produced in  
Chicago more than five months ago,  
"The Girl in the Taxi" created a sensa-  
tion such as has been seldom equalled  
in this country and proved potent to  
crowd the playhouse to the doors with  
enthusiastic audiences at every per-  
formance. "The Girl in the Taxi" is  
probably the funniest entertainment,  
with a touch of sensationalism, that has  
been produced in years and is  
coming to the Tremont Theatre May 9  
for a limited engagement may be looked  
forward to as the most noteworthy  
event of the year.

**HOLLIS STREET.**  
Miss Ethel Barrymore comes to the  
Hollis Street Theatre, for a two weeks  
engagement, which opens next Monday  
evening. Miss Ethel Barrymore has  
scored the greatest triumph of her  
wonderfully successful career in the  
play, which she is to present for two  
weeks beginning next Monday evening  
at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston,  
and she has scored this triumph not as  
a comedienne but as an emotional ac-  
tress. The play is the latest work  
of Sir Arthur W. Pinero and is called  
"Mid-Channel." Miss Barrymore's  
best friends have always believed that,  
if the opportunity presented, she would  
come into her own and would suc-  
cessfully portray great dramatic roles.  
This she gave an inkling some years  
ago. Miss Barrymore will give one  
matinee each week of her engagement  
at the Hollis Street Theatre, on Satur-  
days.

**CASTLE SQUARE.**  
A farce and the liveliest of its kind.  
That is the best description that can  
be given of "My Wife," which is to be  
the play at the Castle Square next  
week. It will be chiefly remembered  
as the leading play in John Drew's  
repertory a season or two ago, and  
also that in its title character Billie  
Burke made the hit that carried her  
to stardom. It now comes to the Castle  
Square for its first stock production in  
Boston. Adapted by the ingenious  
Michael Morton from the French, its  
plot tells how a light-hearted and  
pleasant young man assumes the guard-  
ianship of a beautiful girl, and how  
they soon fall into love and marriage  
with each other. It is a clever piece  
of work, laughable and entertaining  
from beginning to end.

## Why Delay

the erection of that memorial?  
Have you not given the matter  
careful consideration? Come  
and see our finished work, or  
telephone 744, and we will  
come and see you.  
Our moderate prices will  
surprise you.  
**New England Monument Co.**  
John J. Hens W. G. Carl Rosier  
117 Salem St., Woburn

## WINCHESTER.

The new officers of Calumet Club  
are to be installed tomorrow, Saturday.  
The Ladies Friendly Society are to  
give a May Party tomorrow, May 7.  
Orchardists hereabouts say this is  
going to be a great fruit year. Hope  
so.  
Dr. Stephens' car found Dr. Church's  
car a serious proposition to run up  
against.

They say that this town has some  
scarlet fever as well as its neighbors.  
A singular thing about it in Woburn is  
that it prevails largely among adults.  
Our town schools begin at 8 o'clock  
now, and the scholars have to hustle to  
get up, get their breakfast, and get  
to school at that hour. It is too early  
anyhow.

Waterfield Lodge, I. O. F., cele-  
brated their anniversary last Monday  
evening. There were visitors from  
outside Lodges who, as well as the  
members, enjoyed the interesting ex-  
ercises. There was good talking, sing-  
ing, and eating, as well as social inter-  
course.

The South Middlesex Conference of  
Unitarian churches held their 130th  
session in the Unitarian church here  
last Wednesday. The meetinghouse  
was filled at both gatherings, and a  
lively interest in the proceedings was  
manifested by the audiences from open-  
ing to close.

Samuel W. Twombly, who died  
last week aged nearly 88 years, had a  
large hand in making this the beautiful  
and prosperous residential town it is  
today. By his energy, forethought,  
liberality and services as a Town offi-  
cer, and head of our Village Improve-  
ment Society he laid the foundation on  
which has been erected the finest sub-  
urb that Boston can boast of. He was  
always loyal to his town and never  
weary in efforts to promote its best  
interests. He commanded the respect  
and goodwill of all who knew him.  
The whole town is sorry he has left  
us.

Rev. William I. Lawrence, who, on  
his election to the office of President of  
the National Unitarian Sunday School  
Society, for which honorable and re-  
sponsible position he is eminently  
fitted, resigned, after 11 years of faith-  
ful service, the pastorate of the Win-  
chester Unitarian church, was born in  
Winchester, in 1853, and graduated  
from the Harvard Divinity School in  
1885. Earlier he was a student at  
Antioch College in Yellow Springs,  
Ohio, but did not graduate from it.  
He was there ordained a Minister of  
the Gospel. Rev. John B. Weston,  
son of Stephen Weston of Madison,  
Maine, was President of Antioch Col-  
lege in those years, and, perhaps, is  
now. He entered the ministry and  
became pastor of the Christian Church  
at Skowhegan, Maine, in 1887, and  
immediately became one of the leading  
clergymen in that denomination. Rev.  
W. I. Miller, who has for more than  
40 years, been the beloved Pastor of  
the Unitarian church at Geneseo, Il-  
linois, is one of the Trustees of Anti-  
och college, and has been from time  
immorial. One of his parishioners  
who was a student at that institution of  
learning was Miss Carrie Weston, a  
relative of President Weston.

**Winning Farm.**  
The Winning Farm Corporation, of  
which John W. Johnson, Esq., of this  
city has been President from the date  
when the management of Mr. Win-  
ning's generous donation was put into  
the hands of Trustees, held their an-  
nual meeting last Tuesday evening,  
when the following officers were chosen  
for the current year:

John W. Johnson of Woburn,  
President; Edward M. Munroe of  
Lexington, Vice President; David W.  
Pratt of Winchester, Treasurer; John  
L. Ayer of Winchester, Clerk; Edward  
P. Merriam and Howard M. Munroe  
of Lexington and Dr. Robert Chalmers  
of Woburn, Directors.

Mr. Fred F. Walker of Burlington,  
who represented this District in the  
Legislature last year, was elected a  
member of the Corporation to fill the  
place made vacant by the death of  
Charles A. Jacob.

It was voted to build a house on the  
farm for the accommodation of the  
farmer, and Messrs. Johnson, Pratt  
and Spaulding were chosen a commit-  
tee to carry out the vote.  
The financial condition of the trust  
was reported to be satisfactory.

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For  
Children.**  
Successfully used by Mother Gray,  
nurse in the children's hospital in New  
York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach,  
Teething Disorders, move and regulate  
the bowels. John D. Gray, Jr., New York,  
10,000 testimonials. They never fail. At  
all Drugists, 25c. Sample FREE. Ad-  
dress, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## For Sale.

**For Investment, Home or Business.**  
Desirable farm on West Side of Win-  
chester, 8 miles from Boston, 10 minutes  
to electric. 28 acres, part woodland,  
large frontage on State road, land in  
first-class condition, double house,  
rooms each side, large cement cellar, hot  
and cold water, set tubs, hot water heat,  
barn 40x20, wagon shed, extra fine four-  
legged pigeon house for 1000 birds, for squab  
raising, 3600 feet floor space, hot water  
heat. 2 extra good heavy horses, double  
and single harnesses, market wagon, and  
pump, 2 horse manure wagon, and farm-  
ing tools, all in first-class condition. 22  
cords manure. Will sell less than as-  
sessed valuation if sold at once. Apply to  
**Frank M. Grover, 181 Cambridge  
Street, Winchester, Mass.**

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**PRIORATE COURT.**  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all  
other persons interested in the estate of Alice J.  
Murray, late of Woburn, in said County,  
deceased, Intestate.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to  
said Court in and for said County of Middle-  
sex, on the estate of said deceased Alice J. Mur-  
ray, in the County of Middlesex, with-  
out giving a copy of said petition to the heirs-  
at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other  
persons interested in said estate, and the peti-  
tioner is hereby directed to give public notice  
of said petition, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks,  
in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in  
Woburn, the last publication to be on day, at least,  
if any you have, why the same should not be  
granted.  
And the petitioner is hereby directed to give  
public notice thereof, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks,  
in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in  
Woburn, the last publication to be on day, at least,  
if any you have, why the same should not be  
granted.  
Witness, Charles J. McIntyre, Esquire, First  
Judge of said Court, this third day of May, in the  
year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

**PARKER'S  
HAIR BALM**  
Gentle and restores the hair  
to its natural color. For  
dandruff, itching scalp, and  
all other troubles of the  
head. Sold everywhere.

## STATE POLITICS AROUSE INTEREST

Legislature Enacts the Colum-  
bus Day Bill

## GOV. DRAPER EXPLAINS STAND

His Sincerity in New Haven Case  
Proven by His Statement—Fight  
Against Congressman O'Connell  
Falls—Democrats Divided Over  
Governatorial Nomination—Fear  
That Next Congress May Be Demo-  
cratic

The legislature is endeavoring to  
put on speed in order to secure an  
early prorogation this year. One of  
the important acts which became law  
last week was that making Oct. 12 a  
legal holiday to be known as Colum-  
bus Day in recognition of the discov-  
ery and discovery of America. There  
was a strong opposition to this  
bill from manufacturers and business  
men, who made the point that there  
are too many holidays already. Gov-  
ernor Draper signed the bill, however,  
evidently taking the ground that it  
would do no harm to have another.  
Several other states have a Columbus  
day already, so that Massachusetts is  
not the first to adopt it.

The governor gave out a statement  
during the week in justification of his  
recommendation that the bonds of the  
Boston Holding company be made  
legal investments for the savings  
banks, and in support of his appeal  
to the legislature to grant some relief  
to the New Haven in order that the  
contemplated improvements on the  
Boston and Maine may be entered up-  
on and completed. It seems to be  
admitted that he made an excellent  
case and proved at least his own deep  
sincerity in wishing to promote the  
railway improvements which the state  
so much needs for its prosperity and  
advancement. It seems to be a mooted  
question whether the legislature  
will take any action along the lines  
recommended. The governor takes  
the ground that, having advised the  
legislature of these bonds as invest-  
ments for savings banks and the legis-  
lature having decided against such  
action, it is now up to the legislature  
itself to find a way to do something  
which will bring about the desired re-  
sult.

**O'Connell Again a Candidate**  
One of the election contests in the  
national house which concerned Mas-  
sachusetts was that in which the  
Congressman Joseph P. O'Connell of  
the Tenth district. Mr. O'Connell,  
according to the returns, was elected  
by four votes over J. Mitchell Galvin,  
the Republican nominee. Mr. Galvin  
claimed that a number of defective  
ballots were counted for Mr. O'Con-  
nell and made a contest for the seat.  
The committee of congress having the  
matter in charge has now decided that  
Mr. Galvin was not elected. Con-  
gressman O'Connell is a candidate for  
renomination and he has against him  
Councillor Curley of Boston, who is  
making a strenuous contest. Mr.  
Galvin desires a contest of again  
seeking the Republican nomination  
and says he feels very confident that  
if he receives it he will be elected by  
a substantial plurality. The dis-  
trict is evidently closer than was sup-  
posed, and with the dissension which  
is brewing in the Democratic ranks  
there is a possibility of Republican  
success.

**The Nomination For Governor**  
Democrats are a good deal dis-  
turbed just at present over the gov-  
ernatorial nomination. Congressman  
Eugene N. Foss has been regarded as  
a strong candidate to head the ticket,  
but ex-Senator James H. Vanehey re-  
fuses to accede to the demands of the  
party leaders to withdraw, declaring  
his intention to remain in the field and  
secure the nomination for governor if  
possible. Within the last few days  
there has been a good deal of talk  
about the line of Mr. Foss being a  
candidate for re-election in the Four-  
teenth district. Undoubtedly this would  
please the Democrats of that district,  
but it would disarrange a good many  
plans now in sight. Mr. Foss was  
the financial mainstay of the state  
campaign last year, having contrib-  
uted a very large amount of money for  
that purpose, and if he should be a  
candidate for re-election it is very  
doubtful if he would again finance the  
state fight. That would be a disas-  
trous matter for the Democratic party  
under the circumstances. A good many  
people feel that it is going to be rather  
difficult to collect campaign funds this  
fall owing to the uncertainty which  
surrounds the business outlook and  
the caution with which manufacturers  
are making their plans for the future.

**The Next Congress**  
There is a feeling abroad that the  
next national house may be Demo-  
cratic. If this could turn out to be  
so, it is quite within the bounds of  
possibility that the house might enact  
a tariff bill and send it to the senate.  
With so many insurgents in the sen-  
ate possibly a moderate reduction of  
the tariff might even be passed by that  
body. Nothing but the veto of the  
president would then stand between  
the bill and its becoming a law. A  
good many question whether, if a  
moderate tariff bill were put up to the  
president, it might not receive the  
sanction. These are some of the  
feelings which impel manufacturers to  
feel their way carefully in regard to  
future operations. The unsettling ef-  
fects of tariff agitation and possible  
tariff changes are well known to all  
observers of economic phenomena.  
There is generally extensive curtail-  
ment of production during such tariff  
agitation and this of necessity would  
lead to a greatly restricted employ-  
ment of labor. Most industries have  
been very active since the panic of  
1908 and the market is now quite well  
supplied, with a considerable amount  
of goods in the storehouses, so that  
a temporary slackening of production  
would be apt to produce a scarcity  
of goods in the market for some time.  
Cookbooks as Campaign Documents  
There is a good deal of activity  
among the Democrats of the Ninth  
congressional district and the friends  
of Congressman John A. Kellier are  
hustling in his interest. The oppo-  
nents of the congressman are backing  
Councillor Wm. P. Murray of Charle-  
stown, who is the choice of the Boston  
machine. It seems rather early to

open a political canvass, but this has  
been done in the Ninth district. One  
of Mr. Kellier's acts was to send out  
to thousands in his district one of the  
cookbooks published by the depart-  
ment of the interior and furnished free  
to those who desire it. It is not im-  
possible that this may have the effect  
of making some votes for Mr. Kellier,  
and the activities of Mr. Murray and  
his friends are beginning to show re-  
sults already, and the fight promises  
to be one of the most vigorous ever  
waged in the district.

**A Courtier in Blue Flannel.**  
A fine yacht lay at anchor awaiting  
a favorable breeze for her mission of  
pleasure. The crew idled about the  
deck, and a happy group of guests  
were conversing pleasantly. In the  
group was a handsome mother. Her  
romping boy of five years broke from  
her hand, clambered to the rail, rolled  
over it and was whirled down the tide.  
The mother's shrieks roused a dozing  
sailor, who at once comprehended  
the situation and plunged after  
the child. Others promptly manned  
a boat and soon overhauled the sailor,  
who was now swimming with the lit-  
tle fellow in his grasp. As soon as  
they returned to the yacht's deck the  
mother, with streaming eyes, cupped  
her arms around the neck of the drip-  
ping rescuer and fervently exclaimed:  
"Oh, oh, sir, how can I ever re-  
pay you? Name your own reward for  
giving back my son and saving me  
from a broken heart!"  
Then she pressed a half score of  
kisses on the tar's weather bronzed  
cheeks.  
"Lady," answered he as she released  
him, "let the youngster go overboard  
again!"

**Inertia of the Nerves.**  
The researches and experiments of a  
French scientist have led him to the  
conclusion that the cerebral nervous  
system is incapable of perceiving more  
than an average of ten separate im-  
pressions per second. After each ex-  
citation of the nerves a period of in-  
ertia follows, lasting about one-tenth  
of a second, and during this period no  
impression cannot be made. Ac-  
cording to the investigations of this  
scientist a person cannot make more  
than ten or at the most a dozen sepa-  
rate voluntary movements of any  
kind in a second, although the muscles,  
independently of the brain, are capable  
of making as many as thirty or forty.

**A Romantic Career.**  
The romantic career of a very re-  
markable man, John Gully, who suc-  
ceeded Cribb in his battle with Mol-  
neux, is thus summed up in the  
"Dictionary of National Biography."  
"Prizefighter, horse racer, legislator  
and colliery proprietor." Gully fought  
his first fight just before Trafalgar.  
He fought his last and retired from  
the prize ring in a blaze of triumph  
seven years before Waterloo. Gully  
rose to be a rich man and a member of  
parliament. He won the Derby three  
times and was the owner of a large  
and prosperous colliery. He died in  
1863, the father of twenty-four chil-  
dren.

**Compensation.**  
"I felt so sorry when I heard your  
house was burned down, Mrs. Jones,"  
said Mrs. Hawkins.  
"It was too bad," said Mrs. Jones,  
"but it had its bright side. John and  
I were both afraid to discharge our  
cook, but now that the house is gone  
of course we don't have to."—Harper's  
Weekly.

**Supplying a Want.**  
Shabby individual (to painter up lad-  
der)—Hi, you're dropping your paint  
all over me.  
Painter—Well, you're badly in need  
of a coat of some sort.—London Tit-  
Bits.

**A Better Position.**  
"Why did Dollabill sell his hotel?"  
"He wasn't making money fast  
enough."  
"What is he doing now?"  
"He's luxuriating in the position of  
head waiter."—Pearson's Weekly.

**A Certain Cure For Aching Feet.**  
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-  
Ease, a powder. It cures Tired, Aching,  
Burning, Swollen, Hot Feet. Sold at  
Druggists, 25c. Try it today. Sample  
FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le  
Roy, N. Y.

**DR. KENNEDY'S  
FAVORITE  
REMEDY  
For KIDNEYS, BLOOD and LIVER**  
Backed by over 30 years of remark-  
able success in the treatment of Kidney,  
Liver and Blood troubles. Consti-  
pation, Rheumatism, Gravel, Gout,  
and all other ailments of the urinary  
system. Not a patent medicine,  
but a collection of the best of the  
most scientific principles. Many  
thousands of the afflicted have been  
cured. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite  
Remedy can be proved absolutely.  
It cures many cases practically  
abandoned. Have you dangerous  
troubles of Kidney, Liver and  
Blood? Write at once for a free  
copy of the book, "Dr. Kennedy's  
Favorite Remedy," etc. If you don't delay,  
but use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite  
Remedy at once. Large bottles, \$1.00; all Druggists  
Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Boston, U. S. A. for Free  
sample.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**PRIORATE COURT.**  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all  
other persons interested in the estate of Margery  
T. Pierce, late of Woburn in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS a petition has been presented to  
said Court in and for said County of Middle-  
sex, on the estate of said deceased Margery T. Pierce,  
in the County of Middlesex, without giving a copy of said petition to the heirs-  
at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons  
interested in said estate, and the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice  
of said petition, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive  
weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on day, at least,  
if any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in  
Woburn, the last publication to be on day, at least, if any you have, why the same should not be  
granted.  
Witness, Charles J. McIntyre, Esquire, First  
Judge of said Court, this third day of May, in the  
year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

**FRED GOWING,  
Doctor of Osteopathy,  
HUNTINGTON CHAMBERS,  
BOSTON.**  
HOURS: 10 to 4.  
SPECIAL FREE Lecture and  
Treatment every Thursday at  
3 P. M.  
Public cordially invited.  
Telephone 22195 Back Bay, Boston.  
108-2 Woburn.

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
**-INSURANCE-**  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 77 Telephone 1108 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000  
Fire losses paid on business written through this  
office since agency was established over \$700,000  
and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.  
Have The Best! It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

**WOBURN NATIONAL BANK**  
SPECIAL INACTIVE ACCOUNTS.  
INTEREST at the rate of three (3)  
per centum per annum is paid on  
special inactive accounts of \$500 and  
over, which remain with the Bank one  
month or longer.  
Interest computed from day of de-  
posit to day of withdrawal. Such  
accounts are payable on demand with-  
out notice on presentation of the de-  
posit book, but are NOT subject to  
check.  
JOHN C. BUCK, Cashier.

Special Line of Medium Weights  
FOR EARLY SPRING  
— AT —  
**G. R. GAGE & CO.**  
Fine Tailors,  
395 Main Street, Woburn

1910 SPRING 1910  
**WALL PAPERS**  
Large Stock direct from manufacturers. You do not  
have to select from Sample Books, I have the Goods.  
**C. E. SMITH, - 439 Main Street**  
OPP. CENTRAL HOUSE.

**WEDDING RINGS**  
The Tiffany Ring is the proper shape these days. We also have  
the broad styles, or will make any shape to order that you would  
like. Spend a few minutes in our store.  
Look For The Name.  
**Smith & Varney.**  
No. 409 Main Street, WOBURN  
A Jewelry Store since 1871.  
Fine Repairing in all its branches.

**Good Job Printing done**  
at this Office.

**BRECK'S REAL ESTATE**  
51 & 52 NORTH MARKET ST. BOSTON  
CONNECTED WITH THEIR SEED HOUSE AND  
AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE  
Established 1822  
A HOUSE WITH A REPUTATION  
We are having calls for prop-  
erty in your section. If you  
want to sell, write for our special  
listing blank.  
**ABSOLUTELY  
NO CHARGE  
UNTIL SOLD**  
If you want to buy send for our  
catalog of Farms and Country  
Places; 500 descriptions and 50  
illustrations Free On Application.  
**Mrs. A. S. LEWIS** Pianoforte  
Theory, Organ  
Consult. Unit. Vestry, Sat. 10-12, 8-4.  
Address, Winchester, Mass.

**Musical.**  
**MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,**  
Piano-forte and Violin  
INSTRUCTION  
79 Prospect St., Woburn.

**MUSICAL INSTRUCTION**  
Mrs. A. S. LEWIS Pianoforte  
Theory, Organ  
Consult. Unit. Vestry, Sat. 10-12, 8-4.  
Address, Winchester, Mass.











## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1910

## KING EDWARD.

King Edward VII of England died, deeply lamented, at 11.45 o'clock, Friday night, May 6, 1910, after an illness of less than a week, which was not considered serious until three days before the end came.

King Edward was the oldest son of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert of Germany; born Duke of Cornwall on Nov. 9, 1841, and was 68 years and 6 months old when he peacefully passed away last Friday night surrounded by members of his family. He was made Prince of Wales when 4 years old; married Princess Alexandra of Denmark on May 10, 1863; ascended the British throne on the death of his mother Jan. 22, 1901, and occupied it for the short space of nine years.

Immediately on the death of Edward VII his son, George, Prince of Wales, became King, and will reign under the royal title of George V. He was born on Jan. 2, 1863, and became Prince of Wales on the death of his brother, the Duke of Clarence, Nov. 9, 1901. He is called the "Sailor Prince," and is far from being the intellectually strong man that his father was, nor will he be likely to become politically influential in the British government.

King Edward, then Prince of Wales, visited this country in 1860, to which fact was, probably, due England's refusal to recognize the Southern Confederacy in the Civil War.

When in Boston His Royal Highness was entertained at the Revere House, and his sleeping-room there is held to be hallowed ground to this day.

## TO BE INVESTIGATED.

The talk of malfeasance in office that has been going on against the Middlesex County officials, commonly called "The County Ring," for several years, has at last come to a head. They have been expected it, and welcome the investigation that is to follow the proceedings begun last week.

On Saturday, May 7, a demand was filed with Attorney General Malone by Lawyer A. M. Howe in behalf of the Cambridge Taxpayers Association and other parties for the removal from office of the Middlesex County Commissioners, Sheriff, the Lowell Jailor and other members of the so-called "Ring," on which demand there is to be an investigation, which may, or may not, be succeeded by legal action; but probably not.

Although probing of the charges and hard talk against them is earnestly courted by the officers, they say their duties have been faithfully and legally performed, as the records show.

## THE MILK WAR.

The warfare that has been going on for nearly a month between the Milk Producers of New England who market their goods in Boston, and the Boston Contractors, or between the Farmers and Middlemen, seems to be no nearer a settlement than it was a week after it began. It is a hot one, in which, up to the present date, each side had claimed to have won a victory, whereas, the real fact is, neither has won a single point, both are ugly, and there is a serious milk shortage in Boston.

It is not an easy matter to determine which has the best grounds to stand on and defend. Both are probably wrong to some extent; and perhaps it would have been better for the belligerents, as well as the public, if Governor Draper's advice had been accepted and the questions in dispute submitted to arbitration.

## SPEAKER WALKER DE-LIGHTED.

One day in the latter part of the first week in May Speaker Walker's pet measure, the Direct Nomination Bill, that the House had previously passed by a nearly unanimous vote, met with a similar fate in the Upper Branch, only about a dozen Senators voting against it.

It must needs be that, in years to come, the present Legislature will look back with pride on their action concerning this important matter.

The female students at Tufts College do not approve of the decision of the Trustees to separate the sexes and establish a College solely for the girls. They held a mass meeting last week, at which resolutions protesting against the proposed change were unanimously and enthusiastically adopted. A feeling prevails and is growing that there should be separate colleges for the sexes.

The Boston authorities have laid out a programme for celebrating the Glorious Fourth "safe and sane" enough to please the veriest old fogey in that city. There isn't an item in it favorable to noise, and what would a 4th of July celebration amount to without noise?

A short run of a light complaint in this city pronounced to be scarlet fever, the signs of which have now disappeared, seems to have been a case of "more scared than hurt." The distemper was mild in nearly every instance reported, and its run brief. On some patients a rash broke out, but in others all signs of scarlet fever were absent. At the time the alleged fever was making its way through the city and measures were being employed to prevent its spread, measles prevailed to some extent, and there was considerable whooping-cough, but there were no deaths, or much trouble experienced by children or adults. Last Monday morning Woburn health conditions, or conditions resulting from the scare, became normal. The schools took up their tasks Monday morning after the spring vacations; notices of the resumption of postponed festivities were sent out; the date of the Choate Hospital May Party was fixed at May 21 and 23; and now "everything is lovely and the goose honks high."

What Woburn needs more than anything else is organized effort to obtain more manufactures. There are many trades that might be better and more profitably prosecuted here than in any other suburban town, when location, accommodations, rents, and labor are taken into consideration; and all that is required to secure them is for our business men to reach out and seize them. This city does a great deal in the line of making leather; but it needs a larger variety of manufacturing industries in order to be more prosperous. Our facilities for working them are unsurpassed. There is nothing lacking to make Woburn one of the most desirable localities for employing all sorts of machinery; and all that is necessary to obtain them is more activity on the part of our business men.

Governor Draper refused to sanction the Veterans' Hearing Bill and suffered it to become a law minus his official sign manual. As a Governor he is hard to please. It looks to an outsider as though the Veterans Bill was an eminently proper one, worthy of the Governor's hearty approval. It allows any Veteran employed by the State or any city or town, in case of removal, transfer or suspension, to demand a hearing before an especially designated Board. If a State employee he shall appear before the State Board of Conciliation and Arbitration; if a town employee the Selectmen, and if a city employee, before the City Council, or Board of Aldermen. It would, seemingly, be hard for the Governor to find anything in that enactment to object to.

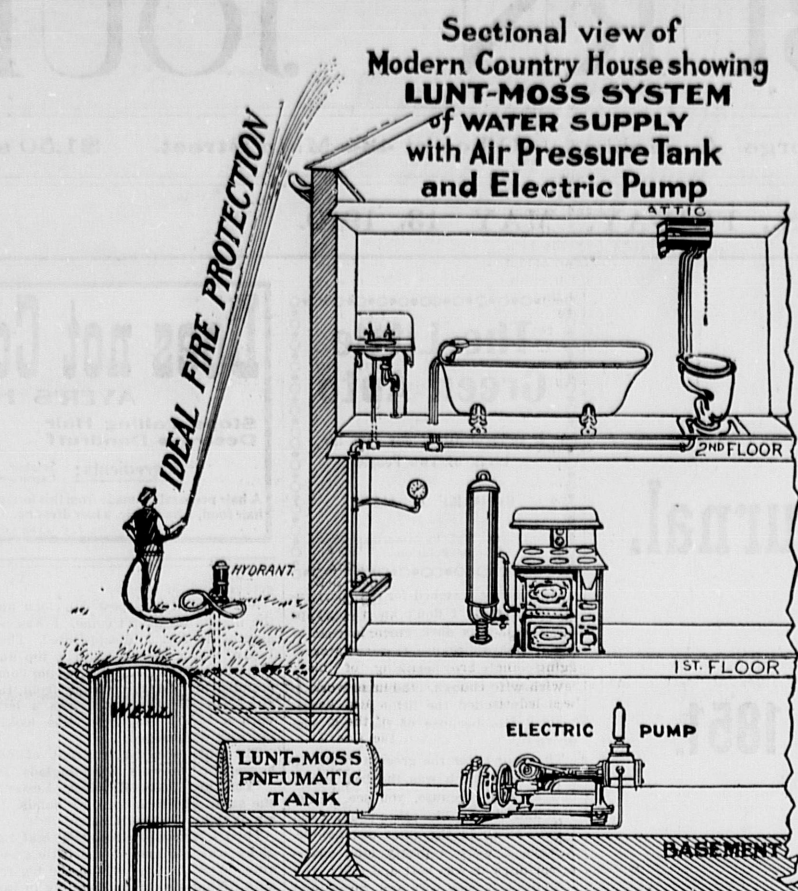
In a report lately issued the new President of Harvard University took the same ground regarding College Athletics that ex-President Eliot has occupied on that subject for several years past, which is to say, he thinks there is too much athletics and not nearly as much attention paid to books and lectures as there ought to be. President Eliot has been preaching that doctrine for a long time to the disgust of many students who hoped to get something different from President Lowell. The idea is gaining ground among sensible and practical people that less ball and more study would be better for the colleges and the students.

At a meeting of Ward 6 Republican Committee last week Mr. Samuel Higley was elected Chairman, and Mr. Frank B. French was chosen Secretary. Both are staunch Republicans, good party workers, and it is more than likely that Mr. Higley will be the Republican candidate for Mayor next fall, and, as Woburn has adopted the "No License" policy for good, an election would probably follow the nomination.

Last Saturday the U. S. Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections voted to report Representative S. W. McCall's Campaign Publicity bill after shearing it of one of its main features and principal virtue, to wit, the provision requiring publicity in advance of elections.

Nearly 300 employees of Woburn leather factories held a meeting in South End Hall last Sunday to discuss and act on Labor Union questions that effect their trade and interests. The principal speaker was: Dennis Henley of Lowell, General President of the Leather Workers Union. F. Victor Turnquist, General Secretary Treasurer of Amalgamated Leather Workers, acted as Chairman.

Captain Edwin F. Wyer, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Phalanx anniversary celebration to be held next October 21-23, Memorial Day, May 30, Flag, or Betsy Ross, Day, June 14, Booker Hill Day, June 17. Then comes the Glorious Fourth. He is enthusiastic over it, which augurs well for its success, for when Capt. Wyer enlists in a work of the kind he is apt to put it through in good shape.



## A Pump That Runs Itself.

Whether you have Safety and Comfort or Danger and Worry in your Country Home depends to great degree on the Water Supply. The Security of your Factory Buildings also depends on this.

The Public water supply may be insufficient or the regular pressure low. If you depend on Engine-driven Pumps of any kind they require attention, and Someone May Forget.

The Electric Pump never forgets—it is automatic—it never has to be remembered.

TELEPHONE OR WRITE TO-DAY.

THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILL. CO.,  
39 Boylston St., Boston.  
Oxford 3300.

THE LUNT-MOSS CO.,  
43 So. Market St., Boston.  
Richmond 970.

And now comes Edward F. McSweeney, the Democratic member of Governor Draper's Board of High Cost of Living Probers, and advances a new theory respecting the increase of prices of about everything people eat, drink and wear. It is something concerning home living and kitchen economy, we believe. The Probers, individual and official, find a plenty of causes for the high cost of living, but none of them furnish remedies. What good, then, does the probing do?

The appointment by Mayor Fitzgerald of Ex-Mayor George Hibbard for City Tax Collector of Boston was again turned down by the Civil Service Commission last Wednesday, so he is out of the game. It was only giving him a dose of the same kind of Civil Service medicine that he has been prescribing for others.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
Edison Co.—Pump.  
J. W. Johnson—Citation.  
Five Cents Savings Bank—Notice.

Measles are quite prevalent in this city, but the attacks are light.

The weather this week, since Sunday, has been cold and cheerless.

We are not interested enough in comets to drag out of bed at 2 a. m. to see Halley's.

The St. Charles Alumnae are to give a May Party in Lyceum Hall next Monday night.

More patent leather factories are being established in this city. The business must be profitable.

Please notice A. U. Dickson's advertisement of land for sale. He will give a purchaser a tip-top bargain.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx are preparing to celebrate the 75th anniversary of their organization next fall.

During the hot spell early last month the JOURNAL predicted a cold backward spring, and here it is, sure enough!

The Alpine Quartette of Woburn sang in Boston at the monthly meeting of the Young Men's Congregational Club Tuesday evening.

Mr. Fred H. Rogers, formerly of First National Bank of Woburn, has accepted a position with The Federal Trust Co. of Boston.

Memorial Day will soon get here—May 30 is close at hand. The usual services are to be conducted by Posts 161 and 33 in this city.

The recently organized Woburn Business Men's Association held a meeting, had a supper, and listened to speeches, last Wednesday evening.

The Monday rain will be likely to put an end to brush fires, which have been quite frequent of late, and the firemen have been busy in putting them out.

The lilac bushes are covered with bright sweet-scented bloom all over this city. The lilac is a beautiful flower. It is also, democratic and old-fashioned.

The Choate Hospital May Party May 21-23, Memorial Day, May 30, Flag, or Betsy Ross, Day, June 14, Booker Hill Day, June 17. Then comes the Glorious Fourth.

Capt. John P. Crane is recovering from a late severe illness in a manner satisfactory to his numerous good friends. Poland Springs golf links are waiting for him to come along.

Hern's Tremont Orchestra played for the Co. G dance in Armory Hall yesterday evening, and are to furnish music for the St. Joseph's church reunion next Wednesday evening.

The Greek residents of Woburn and vicinity celebrated the anniversary of St. George and the Dragon at North Woburn last Sunday. The ceremonies were enjoyed by a large concourse of Greeks.

Mrs. Frances K. Harlow expects to sail tomorrow, May 14, for Europe, in touring which, and visiting its chief cities and many historical places, she will pass the approaching summer months.

This notice is given plenty early enough to inform the public that the Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist church are to give their postponed supper at the church this evening, May 13.

Through the office of E. Prior Real Estate Agent, Mrs. Anna E. Cummings has conveyed the house No. 22 Cleveland avenue, with about 25000 feet of land, to Mrs. Emily B. Eastman of Roxbury.

The 500-dollar tag that takes milk to Bennett street customers every morning is one of the proudest steps and slightest hind pieces of equine architecture in this city. The owner recently paid \$500 for him.

A few days ago reports reached this office from Nichols's Corner to the effect that Mr. Frank C. Nichols, the popular Ice Purveyor, had gone to his ranch on Littlejohn Island, Casco Bay, to begin spring's work on it.

They say trade is dull in this city at the present time. Well, it wouldn't be, if the traders would only patronize the advertising columns of the JOURNAL as freely and liberally as it is their privilege and duty to.

The temperature hereabouts along through the middle of the day on May 8 was pretty well up to 75 degrees in the shade, and there was some humidity in the atmosphere, too. Indeed, it was a muggy sort of a day, but not oppressive.

Mr. J. J. Grothe's carriage and snowplow establishment is about the busiest place in this city. Alderman Charles P. Pollard, former joint owner of the factory, is not infrequently seen, about the place—his old stumping grounds.

The Woburn Machine Company are making improvements on their plant that the honored President of the business already large and profitable. The proprietors are enterprising men, and push things. They have a fine Western trade.

Splendid! Well worth the money! Is the universal verdict of every housekeeper who buys Campbell's Vanish Stain for staining and varnishing Floors, Woodwork, Chairs, etc. Easily applied. Dries hard. Wears well. Holdridge Hardware Co. sells it.

The subject of "Eastern South America" is to be discussed at the meeting of the Woburn Missionary Society to be held this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Jessie A. Brown on Arlington Road. A goodly company of ladies are expected to assemble there.

Probably, the young ones are tickled almost to death to get back to school again after a nice vacation. Some folks would, quite likely, have postponed the resumption of schoolwork another week on account of scarlet fever; but Sup Clapp has sense, and the schools opened.

Half-hour service on the Woburn and Reading Street Railway was established on Monday, May 9, from 6.45 to 8.45 in the morning, and from 1.15 to 7.15 p. m. During the balance of the day the hourly service will be continued. This change will prove a real accommodation.

Read what the Boston Branch say in their ad about butter.

The rain of last Sunday night and Monday was a good one. It was especially fine and agreeable on Monday, and there was no such thing as accurately computing its actual benefit to the grass, vegetable crops, and even the foliage on the trees, which, by the way, is rapidly thickening up.

A considerable contingent of Charles Bowen, Wm. S. V. Camp and members of the S. of V. Club have arranged for camping out on the Concord River, a favorite summer resort of Woburn people, this season. The Shawheen River also strongly attracts Woburn vacationers.

The Woburn Phalanx Associates have organized for participation in the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the formation of the Company on Oct. 1, 1835, which is to take place on October 1 next. Officers have been chosen and committees have been appointed to execute an elaborate programme for the occasion.

The May Party in aid of the Choate Hospital is to be given on Saturday afternoon, May 21, for the children when the May fancy dances and festivities will take place; and on Monday evening, May 23, for the older people. Great preparations are being made for the double party, and it is certain to be a fine and most enjoyable affair.

For a week or two past engines drawing suburban trains on the Woburn Loop of the B. & M. Railroad have been obliged to go clear up to Wilmington, 5 miles, to turn around and run back to Boston, because the turntable here has been out of kilter and laid up for repairs. The trouble has been remedied, and "Cy" Chase, the oldest engineer on the Loop, is happy.

Mr. Charles G. Lund, a leading leather manufacturer of this city and Peabody, has been elected President of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Charles A. Jones; and Mr. H. C. Huntress, General Manager of the S. B. Goddard & Son Insurance Agency, has been chosen a member of the Investment Committee. Both are excellent selections.

Copeland & Bowser, a reliable and prosperous dry goods firm, have been in trade here 31 years, and are still doing business at the old stand. Leon L. Durr has been connected with the firm in the language of an old and famous Law Writer (a time) whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and is considered by the firm and the public as a steady and a reliable one, too.

This is Friday of the week and 13th of the month, an unusual conjunction commonly thought to be unlucky; but those wise and prudent people who subscribe and pay in advance for THE WOBURN JOURNAL today can depend on having the very best luck and good fortune all through the present year.

We advise everybody to try it, if only to demonstrate the falsity of the old saw about Friday and the 13th.

The Business Men's Association are, so it is reported, thinking over the matter of a Fourth of July celebration in this city this year; but it has not been fully decided yet, whether to have one or not. If the affirmative to the question carries the day it will not mean anything very elaborate in the way of a jubilee, a "meat but not gaudy" affair; something appropriate, with no cannoncrackers in it, if the Legislature puts through the bill now being deeply and somewhat anxiously considered by the House for a "Safe and Sane" time on the next "Glorious Fourth." Some weeks must elapse before the Association will be able to reach a decision in the premises.

The Business Men's Association will hold a meeting next Wednesday evening in Post 33 Hall.

The alarm from Box 26 at 3.35 yesterday afternoon was for a fire that burned considerable cordwood belonging to Robert Wyman off School street, North Woburn.

Mrs. William Beggs, Mrs. W. E. Beggs and Mrs. D. R. Beggs held a largely attended "At Home" Thursday afternoon from 3.30 to 6 at the home of Mrs. William Beggs, 620 Main street. The ladies received in the parlor and refreshments were served in the diningroom and frappe in the library by a corps of daintily gowned young ladies.

The following prominent Grangers and State Officers attended and made interesting and instructive addresses at a meeting of the Woburn Grange held last Monday evening: Mr. Charles W. Gardner of Westfield, Master of the Mass State Grange; State Deputy Morris, Past Master Greenwood of Hilderica; Worthy Master Osborn of Wilmington, and Secretary Maston of the Middlesex Central Pomona.

The Woburn Choral Society, which closed its first year's work a fortnight ago with flying colors because of their highly prosperous condition, are already planning for next fall and winter campaign, for the success of which no fairer prospect could reasonably be asked. Mr. Caldwell, one of the best men in the business, has been engaged for another year, for Conductor, and an increase of membership is assured.

The Woburn Firemen's Relief Association held their annual election last evening and elected the following officers: President, Frank E. Tracy; Vice President, Joseph C. Larock; Secretary, G. H. Newcomb; Financial Secretary, James H. Hammond; Treasurer, Edward E. Stowers; Auditors, W. G. Stretton, Amos Bryenton, Alvah J. Foster; Trustees of the Burial Lot, John F. Kenney, James H. McGovern, Frank Callahan.

Only a small amount of business was transacted at the last regular meeting of the City Council. Indeed, under present arrangements, there seems but little for the Aldermen to do except to grant licenses of one kind and another, and respond to the calls of the B. P. W. for money. The B. P. W. are the big wheel in the municipal machine; in other words, they come pretty near being the whole City Government. They do the work, and draw on the Council for money to pay for it.

The 87th birthday anniversary of one of the best men in this city is due to arrive a week from next Sunday. We refer to Mr. Abijah Thompson of Court street, a liberal descendant of one of the first settlers of Woburn, who came here more than 265 years ago; a Veteran of the Civil War; the esteemed and venerated Secretary of Mt. Horeb Lodge of Free Masons for a quarter of a century; a good and respected citizen; who was born on May 22, 1823. There will be no "fuss and feathers" about the anniversary, but it is safe to say that it will be remembered by many of the Veteran's friends.

Probation Officer Walsh of the Fourth District Court last Alonzo Martin of High street, this city, 20 years old, who he was taking to the Concord Reformatory on a sentence by Judge Johnson for larceny, last Tuesday as sick as grass. While Martin was in the tollroom of the car Officer Walsh heard a rattling of broken glass and looking in he found the lad had smashed a window, leaped through it, and had made his escape. The affair took place just after the train had left Wedgemere station in Winchester. It was a desperate jump for freedom; but it seems that Martin made the rilles all right.

The Phalanx Anniversary. At a meeting of the Associate Members of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx (Co. G, 5th Reg't M. V. M.) held Monday, May 8, it was unanimously decided to observe the seventy-fifth anniversary of its organization on Oct. 1, 1835, in a manner fitting and appropriate to the occasion.

The necessary committees were selected to arrange for the greatest Military and Civic Celebration Woburn has seen since its 250th observance of the incorporation of the Town.

The following are the committees chosen, the personnel of which is a guarantee that no effort will be spared to make Oct. 1 a red letter day in the annals of this ancient and honorable organization.

The various committees having the charge so far as at present chosen are as follows:

Executive Committee, Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, Chairman; M. Littlefield, Secretary; G. Wm. Buchanan, William Beggs, Hon. William E. Blodgett, Capt. William E. Parker and William A. Prior.

Finance committee, Wm. Beggs, Chairman; Hon. Geo. F. Bean, Fred J. Brown, Hon. D. W. Bond, H. C. Huntress, L. Waldo Thompson, J. Foster Deland, Dr. R. Chalmers, Charles A. Burdett and Hon. E. F. Johnson.

Reception and Invitation Committee, Hon. Wm. E. Blodgett, Chairman; Capt. W. H. Graham, Hon. A. H. Linscott, Capt. Thomas McCarthy, Henry L. Andrews, E. K. Porter, Herbert B. Dow, Capt. H. N. Conn, S. W. Meadum and Capt. A. C. Wyer.

Music Committee, Wm. A. Prior, Chairman; F. A. Buckman, John C. Buck, Lieut. Mobbs, George J. Whitcomb.

Committee on Decorations, Capt. W. C. Parker, Chairman; Major John M. Portal, Capt. J. C. Larock, Sgt. Maj. P. D. Gambell, James Murray, Charles M. Strout.

Banquet—G. William Buchanan, Chairman; Edward Caldwell, George Durward, Ex-Capt. Edward F. Wyer, Lieut. Fred C. Keen.

## NOW CLOSING

The Next Edition of the TELEPHONE DIRECTORY closes on

May 21, 1910.

If you desire to have your name appear in this book, you must give your order for Telephone Service AT ONCE.

Call up, free of charge or drop a postal to our Local Manager in your town and an Agent will be sent to visit you.

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

## LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

4 STORES—USE THE MOST CONVENIENT

315 Washington St.  
710 Boylston St.  
75 Summer St. } BOSTON  
1252 Massachusetts Ave. CAMBRIDGE  
ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.

## HARDWARE

Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

H. B. BLYE & CO.,  
359 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

## Still "More Light."

William Davis & Co., who have a dry goods store at 433 Main Street, have fitted their windows with Mazda electric lamps, and the lighting effect is very pleasing. The arrangement of the wiring was done by Davis, the contractor.

The Woburn Machine Company, 210 Main Street, has just added a 20 H. P. electric motor to operate some more machinery in their rapidly growing plant. This makes 50 H. P. in electric motors that the Company is now using every day.

Thomas J. Feeney, Advertising Manager for the New England Tel. & Tel. Co., has just moved into his new residence at 53 Warren Avenue, where he is enjoying the advantages of Edison service for electric lighting.

## NOTICE.

In compliance with the requirements of Section 29 of Chapter 590, Acts of 1908, I hereby certify that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank held May 8th, 1910, the following officers were elected to fill vacancies and have duly qualified:

President—Charles G. Lund.  
Trustees—Charles G. Lund, Herbert G. Huntress.  
Board of Investment—Charles G. Lund, Herbert G. Huntress.

A test:  
A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Clerk.  
Woburn, May 13th, 1910.

## NOTICE

Is hereby given that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate of James J. Jones, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and have taken upon themselves the trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to:

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Executor.  
JOHN E. MOORE, of the County of Middlesex.  
PETER A. CATTLED, of the County of Middlesex.  
Address No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.  
April 28th, 1910.

## NOTICE

Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of James J. Jones, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself the trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to:

M. ELKANOR JONES, Adm'r.  
371 Main street, Woburn, Mass.  
May 3, 1910.

## NOTICE

Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Frances J. Loney, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself the trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to:

HENRY J. LOONEY, Adm'r.  
371 Main street, Woburn, Mass.  
May 3, 1910.

## Land For Sale.

Eight acres in one field, excellent land for building or farming purposes. Situated on New Boston street, city water, electric lights. Five minutes to electric cars, eight minutes to steam cars. Enquire at 16 Clinton St., Woburn, Mass.

## Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—  
REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Almoh B. Penrose to Edward J. Ball and John Carpenter, dated Oct. 15, 1909, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 397, Page 335, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on

MONDAY, the twenty-third day of

May, A. D. 1910,

at the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn in the County of Middlesex, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the westerly corner of the premises on Park street and at land now or formerly of John D. Green the line runs northeast 87° 15' on land now or formerly of said Green one hundred and thirty and 2/10 (130.2) feet, to land now or formerly of Isaac Green, thence southeasterly on said Green's land one hundred and 8/10 (100.8) feet to land now or formerly of Isaac Green, thence westerly on said Green's land sixty-three (63) feet to a stone bound; thence turning and running southerly by Park street one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises conveyed to said Almoh B. Penrose by deed of Jonas A. Laraway and recorded in Middlesex No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Said premises will be sold subject to any tax sales, unpaid taxes or municipal liens or any assessments, liens or mortgages of record.

Terms of \$200 in cash of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Other terms at sale.

EDWARD J. BALL, JOHN WEINGARTNER, Mortgagees and present owners and holders of said mortgage.

William H. Brown, Solicitor, 1601 Old South Building, Boston, April 28, 1910.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.











# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LX.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910.

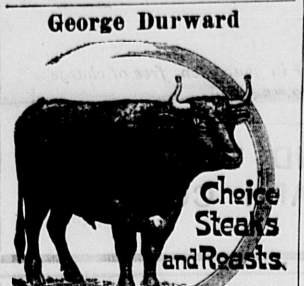
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NO. 27

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.  
**George Durward**



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures  
Copied and Enlarged.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds  
of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.  
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.  
Office and Warerooms,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. 1 Telephone 44.  
Residence and High Telephone 285-4.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

615 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice To Patrons.**  
Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.  
Change Of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester 5:40,  
Arlington 5:50, 6:00, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,  
7:30, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,  
7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30  
minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:30, 8:00,  
8:30, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.

**SUNDAY TIME.**  
Leave Reading Square for Stoneham  
Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,  
8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester 7:10,  
Arlington 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 8:10 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 7:50, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30  
A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:30  
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Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
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minutes until 11:30 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 7:50, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30  
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## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

### MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 4:30, 5:30, p. m.

From New York direct 7:00 a. m.

From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern

via Winchester, 10 a. m., 1:40, 2:40, 3:40, 4:30, 5:30, p. m.

From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m., 4:40 p. m.

From Burlington 9:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE

FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash.

ington, Western and Southern, 7:45 a. m., 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, p. m. Saturday

7:00 p. m.

For New York direct, 7 a. m., via Winchester, 8:45

a. m., 4:40 p. m.

For Lowell and Stoneham 7:45 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

For Winchester 7:45 a. m., 4:40, 4:50 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7:45 a. m., 2:40 p. m.

Business Routes 7:00, 7:45 a. m., 1:10, 2:40, 4:30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

8 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.

Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer

St. 8 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., close 7:30

p. m. Saturday 8:00 p. m.

Registry Division open at 7:30 a. m., close at 3:30

p. m. Saturday 4:00 p. m.

Money Order and Registry Division not open on

Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS—

Sunday office open 9:30 to 11:00 a. m.

Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston

7:00 a. m.

Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.

Mails collected at 5 p. m., at box outside the post-office.

Mails collected on holidays, 4:30 p. m., throughout

the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

## Fire Alarm Boxes.

LOCATIONS.

12 Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.

21 Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.

22 Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square

City Almshouse.

30 Cor. School and New Boston Sts.

31 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.

32 Junction Elm and Forest Sts., North Woburn.

33 Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn

34 Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.

35 Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.

36 Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.

37 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)

38 Cor. Elm and Willow Sts.

39 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.

40 Cor. Sturges and Beacon Streets.

41 Cor. Main and Washington Sts.

42 Junction Elm and Beach Sts.

43 Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.

44 Cor. Main and Bedford Sts.

45 Cor. Main and Green Street.

46 Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.

47 Main St., Walnut Hill.

48 Cor. Main and Maple St.

49 Cor. Montvale Road and Elm Street.

50 Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

51 Western Ave. opp. Jefferson Ave.

52 Forest St., near Highland St.

53 Cor. Main and Hudson St.

54 Main Street, near Central Square.

55 Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.

56 Cor. Main and Faxon Sts.

57 Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.

58 Burlington Street, opp. Cummings Street.

59 Pumping Station, Lynn Pkwy. (Private).

60 Main St., opp. Cummings St. (Private).

61 Sugar & Cobb and J. F. Crane's Factory (Pri.)

One blow for test at 12:40 A. M., daily.

Two blows disarms department.

Three blows call out entire department.

22, once repeated, at 8:00 A. M. and 12:40 P. M. de-  
notes no season of schools.

Out-of-door call—10 blows.

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

## The King's Surgeon

Story of an Escape From the Guillotine During the French Revolution.

By MOLLIE K. WETHERELL.  
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

One evening—it was the latter part of the eighteenth century—a carriage stopped at the door of an inn midway between Versailles and Paris. A gentleman whose dress and manner denoted that he was of some importance alighted, entered the inn, where the landlord stood obsequiously rubbing his hands, and ordered a supper. While it was being prepared the landlord was hopping about, now running into the kitchen to hurry up the cook and now returning to the gentleman to assure him that he would not have long to wait.

Meanwhile the gentleman went on to the piazza for the purpose of stretching his legs during his halt. He found there something that interested him—a boy about sixteen years old, pale and emaciated, sitting in an invalid chair. The gentleman approached him and began to question him.

"You do not seem well. What is your trouble?"

"My right leg is drawn up, and I cannot straighten it. My back, too, is getting crooked."

"How long since this trouble came upon you?"

"Since a year ago when the young Marquis of Treville kicked me."

"The gentleman's brow lowered. At that moment supper was announced, and he went into the dining room."

"Who is this boy sitting with hip disease and spine curvature?" he asked of the landlord, who waited on him.

"He is my son, seigneur."

"He has a fine head and an intellectual face. It is a pity that he should suffer thus. Is he well liked?"

"It was that little villain Treville."

"If you will send him to me at Paris I will see if I cannot straighten his leg and prevent the further curvature of his spine. I am the king's surgeon."

"If you will do that, M. le Docteur, we will all bless you, but I fear I have not so much money as you will expect."

"There will be no money to pay. I am going direct to Paris, and if you like I will take your boy with me in my carriage. He will travel more comfortably and be less liable to injury than if he is carried in one of your country wagons."

When the doctor was driving away, beside him, made comfortable with pillows and rugs, sat Jean Demourier. That night he was placed in a hospital, and the next morning Dr. Du Faur began a course of treatment.

During the next dozen or fifteen years the American colonists had been thrown off their feet and had become an independent people with a government of their own. The French, who for centuries had been bled by their kings and their nobles, ground down to the very earth, encouraged by the Americans' example, had begun to turn upon their oppressors. One day a mob marched by the inn where Dr. Du Faur had stopped for supper, going to Versailles to bring the king to Paris. Jean Demourier had forgiven the young noble who had kicked him, but he had not forgotten that so great was the power of the aristocrats that he had not dared resent his treatment. He had thrown himself into the cause of the revolution, and when the people marched by his farm he joined them. Then when they came back with the king in his carriage Jean continued on with them to Paris, where he became one of the minor leaders.

Then began that reign of terror based on a determination on the part of a people who had suffered oppression for centuries to wipe their oppressors from the face of the earth. In the Place de la Revolution they set up a machine for carrying out their work. The prisons were filled with aristocrats, consisting of nobles and their sympathizers, and whenever the doors opened out poured a crowd who were to be eliminated by the guillotine from the problem of French politics.

Dr. Du Faur was not noble, but his wife or had been, for he was a widower, and his daughter had married the young Count Desastres at the breaking out of the revolution. The doctor, having been the royal surgeon, was deemed of more importance than the other two and was arrested among the first. The arrest of his daughter and his son-in-law soon followed.

One morning the doctor was brought up before the citizen judge of his arrondissement for what was called a trial. The doctor saw a man apparently not yet thirty sitting behind a pine table who was to be his judge. The man looked at the doctor, and it was evident that some commotion was going on within the former's brain.

And well there might. The judge whose duty it was to find the prisoner guilty and send him to the guillotine was none other than Jean Demourier, whom the doctor had found a cripple and made a strong man. Demourier was a trifle bent and walked with a slight limp, but he was a very different man from what he would have been had it not been for the efforts of the surgeon. The judge gave one look at the man who had been sent to him that he might sign his death warrant, and he knew that he was looking at the man who had been his benefactor.

"Your name?" he asked.

"Alphonse Du Faur."

"Occupation?"

"Surgeon."

"I believe it is you who have kept the tyrant Louis Capet and his family from the grave where they should

## Some Alcohol Questions

Is alcohol a tonic? No! Does it make the blood pure? No! Does it strengthen the nerves? No! Is Ayer's Sarsaparilla a tonic? Yes! Does it make the blood pure? Yes! Does it strengthen the nerves? Yes! Is it the only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol? Yes! Ask your doctor about this non-alcoholic medicine. If he approves, your confidence will be complete. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dull boys! Dull girls! Dull men! Dull women! Heavy-headed! Downhearted! All very often due to constipation! Yet the cure is so easy—Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor.

## AN ARCTIC CAMP.

Peary's Canvas Tents, Which Were Absolutely Snow Proof.

"A man's first night in a canvas tent in the arctic is likely to be rather wakeful," says Commander Peary in Hampton's. "The ice makes mysterious noises, the dogs bark and fight outside the tent, where they are tethered, and as three Eskimos and one white man usually occupy a small tent and the oil stove is left burning all night the air, notwithstanding the cold, is not overpure, and sometimes the Eskimos begin chanting to the spirits of the ancestors in the middle of the night. Sometimes, too, the new man's nerves are tried by hearing wolves howl in the distance."

"The tents are specially made. They are of lightweight canvas, and the floor of the tent is sewed directly into it. The fly is sewed up, a circular opening in it just large enough to admit a man, and that opening fitted with a circular flap, which is closed by a drawstring, making the tent absolutely snow proof. An ordinary tent when the snow is flying would be filled in no time."

"The tent is pyramidal, with one pole in the center, and the edges are usually held down by the sledge runners or by snowshoes used as tent pegs. The men sleep in the bottom of the tent, the stove being in the middle of the tent, and a small opening in the top of the tent, covered with a piece of skin or a couple of deerkins wrapped around them."

"The kitchen box for our sledge journeys is simply a wooden box containing two double burner oil stoves with four inch wicks. The two cook pots are the bottoms of five gallon cans filled with water. When the water is turned down side up over each stove, and the hinged cover of the wooden box is closed."

"On reaching camp, whether tent or snow house, the kitchen box is set down inside. The top of the box is turned up and keeps the heat of the stove from melting the wall of the igloo or burning the tent. The hinged front of the box is turned down and forms a table. The two cooking pots are filled with pounded ice and put on the stove. When the ice melts one pot is used for tea and the other may be used to warm beans or to boil meat if there is any."

"The man has a quart can for tea and a hunting knife which serves many purposes. He does not carry a fork, and one teaspoon is considered quite enough for a party of four. Each man helps himself from the pot—sticks in his knife and fishes out a piece of meat."

"The theory of field work is that there shall be two meals a day, one in the morning and one at night. As the days grow short the meals are taken before light and after dark, leaving the period of light entirely for work. Sometimes it is necessary to travel twenty-four hours without stopping for food."

"The Difference. 'Mistah Wallick, ketch' tell me de difference 'tween a cold in de head an' a chicken coop wit' a hole in de ruffe?'"

"No, Sam; that's a hard one. What is the difference between a cold in the head and a chicken coop with a hole in the roof?"

"De one am a case o' influenza, an' de uthah am a case o' our dewbless, suh."



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

Grand Army Posts in this and other States are preparing for impressive ceremonies on May 30, Memorial Day, which are everywhere assuming a more appropriate character as the years roll by and the ranks of the Civil War Veterans grow thinner in numbers.

J. Willard Brown, Massachusetts Department Commander, has ordered that flags be floated at halfmast until noon that day, and at masthead from that hour to sunset.

Post Commanders are requested to include Lincoln's famous Gettysburg Address in their Memorial Day exercises; and have addresses delivered by G. A. R. Veterans at the patriotic ceremonies in the public schools.

## SENATE KILLED IT.

As was confidently expected they would, the Massachusetts Senate killed the resolutions which provided for an amendment of the Federal Constitution to allow United States Senators to be elected by the people the same as Representatives are chosen, by a vote two to one.

Three Republicans joined the 8 Democratic Senators and voted for the resolution, while 22 Republicans voted against it.

It was a political measure properly disposed of.

The House had voted for it a few days before.

At his studio, 23 Pleasant street, Woburn, Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the photographer artist, has recently finished and copyrighted a true picture of the house in which Daniel Webster was born at Salisbury, N. H., in 1782, which is a choice one as a work of art, and historically valuable. Its execution might easily be mistaken for copperplate, or steel engraving. A picture of the place, secured some time ago, was reproduced in a History of the New Hampshire town, but it was not a correct one because it located the dwellinghouse on a site different and remote from the original one. Not a great while since, Mr. Taylor, while visiting his friend, Dr. Staples at Franklin, N. H., photographed the Webster homestead in Salisbury, N. H., as it now is. On returning to Woburn, while hunting in the attic of the E. N. Blake house on Abbott street, this city, for articles to add to his cabinet of antiques and curios he found a photograph of "Webster's Birthplace," taken and copyrighted long prior to the one inserted in the History above mentioned. Mr. Taylor made a large and artistically executed copy of this and submitted it to the Board of Trade, by whom it was accepted as the only true and genuine picture extant of the "Birthplace of Daniel Webster."

The world didn't come to an end last Wednesday, after all. The Earth began its passage through the tail of Halley's comet early in the evening of May 18, as the astronomers said it would, and came out of the affair without the least damage being done to it. One flash of lightning and a single clap of thunder was all the effect the tail of the comet had here. Many persons in this city sat up to watch the operation. Timid people everywhere feared that the end of all things mundane had surely come, but they were happily disappointed.

In the case of ex-Mayor Hibbard of Boston, who has quit work and politics for the present, the Physician has discovered indications of the existence of pulmonary consumption in one of his lungs. The seeds were doubtless there, and the trying political scenes through which he has passed in the last six months, with their work and anxiety, have developed the disease to a point so dangerous as to compel his retirement, for a time, from active business duties.

In a speech delivered at a political gathering in Boston the other night Governor Draper nominated U. S. Lodge for reelection next winter. With a firm grasp on the Republican State organization it will be next to impossible to prevent the Senator's return to the Senate by the Legislature of 1911. By the way, Butler Ames's boom is not much in evidence these days.

The Middlesex Taxpayers Committee have filed specifications in their general charge of misnomer, mal, or some other, fessance against the Middlesex County officials with Attorney General Malone, who will proceed at once to investigate them.

The News press has printed and delivered the City Reports of 1909 in good season. Janitor Connolly is entitled to our thanks for a copy.

March 4 will continue to be the Presidential Inauguration Day for some time to come. Last Monday a resolution to change the Federal Constitution so that the inauguration of the President of the U. S. should take place on the last Thursday of April instead of March 4, was killed by a good sized majority.

It has been given out that Mr. George W. Coots of Salem, a Veteran of the Civil War and a member of the G. A. R., is to deliver the Memorial Day oration in this city May 30. He is said to be an able and entertaining speaker.

## LOCAL NEWS.

These beautiful moonlight nights suit lovers to a dot.

"Jack and the Beanstalk" at the May Parties, May 21, 23.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Caulfield are taking an outing this week.

A local 4th of July celebration is assured. The local Mayor approves of it.

The Sheridan Light Guards are to give a party in A. O. H. Hall on May 25.

This evening the Ladies Auxiliary, S. of V. are to give a Pie Party in S. of V. Hall.

There has been a cold month of May. Today comfort demands artificial heat.

Hera's Orchestra are to furnish music for the May Parties tomorrow and Monday.

Mr. Sherman M. Burton, father of Mrs. Daniel Hood, will be 98 years old next month.

The switch of the comet's tail didn't leave so much as a scratch on anything in Woburn.

There is to occur a total eclipse of the moon between 12 and 1 o'clock next Tuesday morning.

It does not look now as though Dockham would have green peas to sell for next 4th of July dinners.

The Cadet Club are to hold their postponed meeting with Miss Haggerty on Monday evening, May 23.

Yes, Marion, the language of the lilac, pronounced by some old people "laylock," is "Pastidiousness."

The Woburn H. S. team beat the Saugus H. S. team 18 to 5 on May 13. Our boys played a strong game.

More than 60 children are to take part in the May Party tomorrow afternoon and Monday evening, May 28.

That miserable East Wind holds on "like Death to a defunct Darkie." Pity some of it couldn't be saved for use next Dogdays.

Signs point to the biggest kind of an attendance at the May Party tomorrow and Monday. Everybody wants to help the Hospital.

The alarm from box 39 at 7:42 yesterday morning was for a fire that destroyed a small outbuilding in the rear of 19 Beacon street.

During the summer months the employees of the Woburn Canneries are to close at noon on Saturdays, which may become a yearly practice.

Mr. Francis A. Partridge, Jr., has accepted a position with John Wammanaker to take charge of the Pneumatic Vacuum Cleaning Dept.

Every sign points to a big fruit harvest next summer and fall. It looks now as though Baldwin apples would be a drug in the market next October.

Mrs. Flossie Cummings, wife of Mr. Charles Cummings, formerly of Woburn now of Danvers, visited Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church avenue a few days ago.

Rev. James J. Keegan, rector of St. Charles church, administered the sacrament of the Holy communion to 250 children at the 8:15 mass last Sunday morning.

Helen Sylvester is a Pastmistress (or Pastmistress) at preparing children for May Party dances. She is training a whole lot of them now for the May galas May 21, 23.

Mr. Joseph Linnell, proprietor of Linnell's market, and Mrs. Linnell are occupying their summer cottage at Hull. Mr. Linnell is always well and rugged when at the seashore.

The Executive Committee, Esther Bean, Chairman, are proud of the assured success of the grand May Party for the Choate Hospital that they have been engineering. It is going to be a big thing.

It is suspected that the mothers of the girls in the Woburn High School Class '10 are already at work on the graduating dresses of their daughters, for the important event is only a little more than a month away.

It shouldn't be forgotten for one single moment that the grand annual May Party to be given in Lyceum Hall tomorrow afternoon, May 21, and Monday afternoon and evening, May 23, is in aid of the Choate Hospital.

The Volunteer Class of the Baptist church were addressed by Mr. Charles W. Newman, conductor of the Y. M. C. A. work of the Rogers Street Church, Boston, last Monday evening, where an entertainment was given.

Mary Blanchard Townley, daughter of Rev. Hugh C. Townley, formerly pastor of the First Baptist church in this city, was married to Mr. August Miller at the home of her parents in Peabody on the Hudson on Monday, May 16, 1910.

A few nights ago Thomas Spencer, son of Mr. Robert Spencer, Superintendent of the City Waterworks, fell from the outboard theatre train near Wedgemoor station when returning from the play in Boston and was seriously injured. The cause of the fall of the young man was the sudden and unexpected opening of a door in the baggage car that he stood against. He was taken to the Hospital by Dr. O'Brien.

Rev. Theodore D. Bacon of Salem will preach at the Unitarian church Sunday morning, May 22.

A 3-act play entitled "A Family Affair" will be given by the Comedy Club of Boston of which Harlow Seely of Woburn is a member, in the Unitarian Church Vestry, Thursday evening, June 2, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Augusta A. Garland of Everett street, this city, passed the 81st anniversary of her birthday at home on Monday, 16, and enjoyed calls and kind regards from neighbors and friends. She and her family took supper together in the evening.

Mr. Charles A. Sweetser suffered a paralytic stroke at his home, 24 Mishawam Road, Tuesday morning, May 17, and died on May 18, 1910, without recovering consciousness. He drove a baker's cart until a recent date 46 years without missing a day.

Holdridge Hardware Co. sells and recommends Campbell's Varnish Stain for staining and varnishing all kinds of Interior Woodwork, Furniture, etc. A 25c can will do three chairs. A 75c can will cover an average floor. Dries hard, very durable. Why not try it?

Maude Littlefield's Junior violin and piano classes are to give a rehearsal in the vestry of the First Baptist church next Tuesday evening, May 24, to which the public are cordially invited. Her classes are large and well taught, and a fine musical entertainment by them may be counted on.

Gus Everberg, one of Woburn's smart young men, sailed for the Philippines last Tuesday, where he is to enter the U. S. Government as a stenographer. He was given a great reception and sendoff at the Swedish Evangelical Free church by the Young Peoples Society. Between 300 and 400 of his friends were present, all of whom had a fine time.

Halley's comet, in which such a deep and widespread interest has been manifested for some time back, sets at 8:11 this evening, May 20, and will be of great size. The hour of its falling below the horizon will afford a fine opportunity for getting a good look at the celestial traveler which was last seen here just 75 years ago. All that is wanted now is a cloudless sky at 8:11 this p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayes of Bennett street are to pay a visit to their daughter Grace at Woburn, N. H., tomorrow, and remain with her over the Sabbath. Miss Grace has been Assistant Principal of Brewster Academy at Woburn several years, as instructor in French and German, and this will be the first visit from her parents that she has received during that time.

The Southend youngsters hope and pray that the new playground, which Commissioner Kelley, B. P. W., with the consent of the other Commissioners and City Council, was so kind as to give them, will be finished and in running order before the next snowstorm, of which they have had frequent and earnest assurance. Com. K. has got as far as a board fence for it, which is doing nicely.

In noticing the "At Home" of Mrs. William Beggs lack of time prevented the JOURNAL from announcing that the pouters were Mrs. Percy W. Linnell, Mrs. Harry Davis, Mrs. Annie Dow of this city and Mrs. Charles H. Symmes of Winchester; and that the servers were Misses Louise Wyman, Blanche Wallace, Deborah Curtis, Elizabeth Bixby and Miss Riley of Lowell. There were 350 lady callers.

Lilac bushes have been in bloom all over the city this week and lent sweet odor to the air as well as brightness and beauty to the scenery. Aunt Nabby, bless her! would have been delighted with the sights and fragrance that abounded, for the joy of her life were her lilac bushes in full flower, a pot white rosebush, and waxy-waxed cakes for the Sunday morning before sermons at the old meetinghouse.

Aunt Nabby went to her reward many years ago; but the lilac bushes keep on blooming, year by year, near her grave.

Rev. Dr. Scudder, formerly the beloved Pastor of the First Congregational church of Woburn, still affectionately remembered by hosts of people in this city, and Mrs. Scudder are expected to arrive here from their home in Honolulu, Hawaii, within a short time enroute for Europe, where they expect to spend a pleasant and profitable season of eight months. Rev. Dr. Scudder is Pastor of the largest and most prosperous church, spiritually and financially, in the Pacific Ocean, and, as a hard worker, needs the rest and recreation he will obtain in European travel. Dr. and Mrs. Scudder, while American Missionaries in Japan, crossed the Pacific several times, and have never sailed over the Atlantic.

As supplementary to the mention in another column, of Mr. Taylor's picture of the birthplace of Daniel Webster, perhaps the readers of the JOURNAL will pardon the remark that the writer of this item, who is connected with the Editorial Department of the paper, attended the great celebration of the completion of Bunker Hill monument at Charlestown on July 17, 1843, and heard Webster's famous oration on that occasion. It is true, also, that Webster, at the close of the platform exercises, by invitation, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Newcomb at their home in Charlestown, the grandparents of Mr. George H. Newcomb, who has been the Foreman of the JOURNAL establishment for the last 30 years.

On Thursday next there will be a display of the real article in Law. Tannis such as this present-day generation never saw—veterans—men who were experts at the game when the youngsters of today were in their trundled. This is prefatory to saying that the remaining charter members of the Woburn Lawn Tennis Club are to celebrate the twentieth anniversary on the court of W. E. Blodgett. The following well-known athletes and athletes are entitled to compete, and all have agreed to be present, and they comprise all that are now living of that goodly company formed a quarter century since: Edward F. Johnson, Philip K. A. Richardson, Elwyn G. Preston, John Cowdrey Buck, Frank B. Richardson, W. E. Blodgett. Dr. Chalmers will be in attendance.

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Halley's comet, in which such a deep and widespread interest has been manifested for some time back, sets at 8:11 this evening, May 20, and will be of great size. The hour of its falling below the horizon will afford a fine opportunity for getting a good look at the celestial traveler which was last seen here just 75 years ago. All that is wanted now is a cloudless sky at 8:11 this p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayes of Bennett street are to pay a visit to their daughter Grace at Woburn, N. H., tomorrow, and remain with her over the Sabbath. Miss Grace has been Assistant Principal of Brewster Academy at Woburn several years, as instructor in French and German, and this will be the first visit from her parents that she has received during that time.

The Southend youngsters hope and pray that the new playground, which Commissioner Kelley, B. P. W., with the consent of the other Commissioners and City Council, was so kind as to give them, will be finished and in running order before the next snowstorm, of which they have had frequent and earnest assurance. Com. K. has got as far as a board fence for it, which is doing nicely.

In noticing the "At Home" of Mrs. William Beggs lack of time prevented the JOURNAL from announcing that the pouters were Mrs. Percy W. Linnell, Mrs. Harry Davis, Mrs. Annie Dow of this city and Mrs. Charles H. Symmes of Winchester; and that the servers were Misses Louise Wyman, Blanche Wallace, Deborah Curtis, Elizabeth Bixby and Miss Riley of Lowell. There were 350 lady callers.

Lilac bushes have been in bloom all over the city this week and lent sweet odor to the air as well as brightness and beauty to the scenery. Aunt Nabby, bless her! would have been delighted with the sights and fragrance that abounded, for the joy of her life were her lilac bushes in full flower, a pot white rosebush, and waxy-waxed cakes for the Sunday morning before sermons at the old meetinghouse.

Aunt Nabby went to her reward many years ago; but the lilac bushes keep on blooming, year by year, near her grave.

Rev. Dr. Scudder, formerly the beloved Pastor of the First Congregational church of Woburn, still affectionately remembered by hosts of people in this city, and Mrs. Scudder are expected to arrive here from their home in Honolulu, Hawaii, within a short time enroute for Europe, where they expect to spend a pleasant and profitable season of eight months. Rev. Dr. Scudder is Pastor of the largest and most prosperous church, spiritually and financially, in the Pacific Ocean, and, as a hard worker, needs the rest and recreation he will obtain in European travel. Dr. and Mrs. Scudder, while American Missionaries in Japan, crossed the Pacific several times, and have never sailed over the Atlantic.

As supplementary to the mention in another column, of Mr. Taylor's picture of the birthplace of Daniel Webster, perhaps the readers of the JOURNAL will pardon the remark that the writer of this item, who is connected with the Editorial Department of the paper, attended the great celebration of the completion of Bunker Hill monument at Charlestown on July 17, 1843, and heard Webster's famous oration on that occasion. It is true, also, that Webster, at the close of the platform exercises, by invitation, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Newcomb at their home in Charlestown, the grandparents of Mr. George H. Newcomb, who has been the Foreman of the JOURNAL establishment for the last 30 years.

On Thursday next there will be a display of the real article in Law. Tannis such as this present-day generation never saw—veterans—men who were experts at the game when the youngsters of today were in their trundled. This is prefatory to saying that the remaining charter members of the Woburn Lawn Tennis Club are to celebrate the twentieth anniversary on the court of W. E. Blodgett. The following well-known athletes and athletes are entitled to compete, and all have agreed to be present, and they comprise all that are now living of that goodly company formed a quarter century since: Edward F. Johnson, Philip K. A. Richardson, Elwyn G. Preston, John Cowdrey Buck, Frank B. Richardson, W. E. Blodgett. Dr. Chalmers will be in attendance.

Rev. Theodore D. Bacon of Salem will preach at the Unitarian church Sunday morning, May 22.

A 3-act play entitled "A Family Affair" will be given by the Comedy Club of Boston of which Harlow Seely of Woburn is a member, in the Unitarian Church Vestry, Thursday evening, June 2, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Augusta A. Garland of Everett street, this city, passed the 81st anniversary of her birthday at home on Monday, 16, and enjoyed calls and kind regards from neighbors and friends. She and her family took supper together in the evening.

Mr. Charles A. Sweetser suffered a paralytic stroke at his home, 24 Mishawam Road, Tuesday morning, May 17, and died on May 18, 1910, without recovering consciousness. He drove a baker's cart until a recent date 46 years without missing a day.

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## Mrs. Hutchins.

Mrs. Gladys F., wife of Mr. George A. Hutchins, died suddenly at the Melrose Hospital on Friday evening, May 13, 1910.

She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Aldrich of this city, born in Woburn, June 19, 1880, and granddaughter of the late William Woodbury, a prominent merchant and citizen of this town 60 years ago, and later.

Gladys Aldrich graduated from the Woburn High School in 1898, and from Smith College in 1903. Subsequently she taught in the Amesbury and Brockton High Schools. She did excellent work as a teacher, was popular as such, and appreciated.

On July 30, 1909, Gladys was married to Mr. George A. Hutchins, Submaster of the Melrose High School, with whom she lived a few happy months, and then passed away leaving him to mourn the loss of a loving and faithful companion. She is also survived by her father, mother and babe, and brother.

Rev. Henry C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church, spoke highly and warmly of the fine character of the deceased at the funeral which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich, 101 Montvale avenue, on Monday afternoon, May 16, and attended by a great many friends, who brought numerous beautiful floral tokens of love and esteem, the solemnity of which occasion was enhanced by funeral music sang by the Lotus Quartet.

The burial was in Woodbrook.

Mrs. Helen L. Hanson, whose maiden name was Helen L. Weston, daughter of John and Louisa Weston, died at her home, 184 Cambridge street, Woburn, last Tuesday evening, May 17, 1910.

She was born August 29, 1837, and on April 26, 1860, married Phineas G. Hanson, who died several years ago.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. George H. Foster and Miss Flora Hanson, and one son, John W. Hanson, also, a brother John Weston, of Salem.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 8 o'clock. Burial will be private.

Mrs. Hanson was an excellent woman, whose many friends will miss and sincerely lament her passing away.

Mrs. Wright.

The subject of this notice, Mrs. W. D. Wright, died at her home, No. 87 Third street, in East Cambridge, Mass., on Sunday, May 8, 1910, at the age of 72 years.

She was a native of Waterville, Maine, and a woman of an estimable character.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright were formerly highly respected residents of Woburn, the former as a trusted employee of the Russell factory on Beacon street. They moved from here to Stoneham several years ago, and subsequently to East Cambridge, where Mr. Wright still resides.

A Certain Cure For Aching Feet.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. Swollen Feet. Allen's Foot-Powder. 25c. Try it today. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Last Tuesday Loammi Baldwin election, D. A. R., held their annual election at Hotel Vendome in Boston and chose the following officers for the ensuing year:

Regent, Mrs. H. Josephus Hayward; First Vice Regent, Mrs. G. Edward Wain; Second Vice Regent, Mrs. Daniel W. Bond; Treasurer, Mrs. Julius F. Randall; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Ella J. Smith; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. John W. Fox; Historian, Mrs. Charles P. Pollard; Registrar, Mrs. Nellie Shaw; Auditor, Mrs. John I. Munroe.

It was one of the best annuals the Chapter have ever held.

Mrs. J. Henry Hutchings managed the reception that followed the election; Mrs. W. W. Crosby and Mrs. C. Walter Gilbert had charge of decorations, which were elegant; and Organist Hood and Miss Jennie Treacott furnished music.

It was a delightful occasion in very deed.

The Spring Festival of the Mass. Woman Suffrage Association was conducted by Mary Ware Bennett, Secretary of the National Association, at Ford Hall, Boston, on Tuesday evening.

The speakers were: Mrs. Frances Squire Potter of Chicago, Dr. Max Eastman of Columbia University, and Rachael Costello of England.

Woburn was represented among the tables.

Death of A Noted Musical Educator.

Benjamin Cutter, musical educator and author, died in a sudden manner at his home at Jamaica Plain on the evening of May 10, at the age of 63 years. His health had not been very good for several years past, but his sudden end was entirely unexpected. He is survived by a widow and a daughter, Miss Olive Cutter.

Mr. Cutter was born in Woburn, Sept. 6, 1857, son of Dr. Ephraim and Rebecca Smith (Sullivan) Cutter. He was educated at Warren Academy, Woburn, Mass.; pupil on violin of Eichberg (Boston), Singer, (Stuttgart), 1877-81; theoretical studies, Emory (Boston); Gotschick and Seifritz (Stuttgart); was married at Roxbury, Mass., April 18, 1889, to Isabel Mason.

He was teacher of violin, 1882, of harmony since 1888, and of harmonic analysis since 1898, in New England Conservatory of Music, with which institution he was actively connected at the time of his death.

He was a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, under Henschel, and Gerike. His published compositions were Mass in D, Chamber Music and Choral Music, religious and secular; and he was author of Exercises in Harmony, 1901; Harmonic Analysis, 1902; How to Study Kromer, 1908. He was quite famous for his translations of foreign musical works, and has left several unpublished manuscripts of value.

Professor Cutter was a persistent worker and had but little time except for his duties in his home and the New England Conservatory. His abilities, both natural and acquired, were of a very high order. As a writer of text books, in the very difficult field which he undertook in music, he excelled. He had the faculty of putting his points in a very clear manner, either in writing or in conversation, and was very popular with his very large classes of pupils. All knew him to be a genial, good and thoroughly honorable man.

After a rest of a year, granted by the Conservatory, in order that he might recover from his impaired physical health, he returned to his duties at the Conservatory, about three years ago, and continued them with his usual energy, until the end suddenly came as above.

Simplicity characterized the funeral services for Benjamin Cutter at his home in Brown Terrace, Jamaica Plain last Friday afternoon. Besides many friends, a large number of the New England Conservatory of Music, with which Mr. Cutter had been connected for the past twenty-five years, were present. The service was conducted by Rev. James De Normandie, D. D. There was no music. The body was taken to Walpole, the home of Mr. Cutter's wife.

London's Sensation.

"The Baggage of Fortune," which will begin in the Boston Daily Globe Friday, May 20, is the story sensation of all London, where it is appearing in the Daily Mail. The Boston Globe has bought the New England rights and thus secured a great treat for its readers. To summarize the fascinations of this remarkable serial would be impossible. The principal characters are two multimillionaires, who, having made their fortune in the United States, have come to London to their terrific financial rivalry to London. They master the market, but it is war to the knife between them. Seemingly advantage comes to one when his rival is reported to be at the point of death. The market is all excitement. The financial world is shaken. Then the dying financier sends for his hated enemy.

The latter is ushered into the presence of the dying man. What happens then is the real beginning of the story. Do not fail to read it. You will say it is the most startling opening of a story you ever read.

Whatever baggage you discard, be sure to get "The Baggage of Fortune." Begin it in the Boston Globe this Friday. It will rivet your attention as no story ever did before.

Another Daily Globe feature of great interest is the series of letters by William E. Curtis, the famous traveler and correspondent. The Globe prints every day a letter from Mr. Curtis, who is making a remarkable tour along the Dalmatian coast, and among the strange peoples of the Balkan states, Asia Minor and Turkistan.

The Boston Daily Globe is not only a great newspaper, but is as well an excellent magazine, filled with stories and pictures, puzzles and poetry, information for housekeepers, letters from girls and women, and something for all, old and young.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is "an ounce of prevention" as well as "a pound of cure." For bowel troubles, skin wounds, colds, and all kinds of acute







## A Well Planned Escape

Liberty Came to One Whom the Law Imprisoned

By CARRINGTON FORD

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It is said of men who make enormous fortunes by wrecking large properties that they always have a lawyer at their elbows to advise them that they shall keep within the law. It would have been well for James Maxson had he done the same. The difference between Maxson and these men is that they are rogues putting themselves without the pale of the law, while Maxson was an honest man putting himself in a position where the law was obliged to punish him.

Maxson was a banker, a young man not over thirty, with a lovely wife and two beautiful children, whom he adored. Without knowing that he was doing so he violated the national banking law and was sent to prison for ten years. The thing with his life and children was narrow beyond measure. He felt that to serve the whole of his term would break him down completely and he would not live to enjoy them. A number of very strong friends accompanied him to the prison doors, and all told him that if there was anything they could do for him to command them. Maxson begged them to assist him to escape, and they promised to do so.

Two of them, Woodruff and Somers, met the same evening at Mrs. Maxson's house to form a plan on which to set the husband and father at liberty. It was agreed that Mrs. Maxson, who could easily gain access to the prison, should interest some of the officials there in her case and induce them either through sympathy or bribery to assist her husband to get out of the penitentiary inclosure.

The formation of a plan of escape made a wonderful difference both to the prisoner and his family. The easiest way to turn a child from an appointment is to divert his mind with the promise of something to take the place of the object coveted. The man is but the grown child. It was comparatively easy for Maxson to endure his captivity so long as his mind was occupied with and his hopes were centered on his escape.

On her second visit to her husband she began to study the officials there with a view to selecting one or more of them to induce to help her. Maxson, being much broken down in health at his entrance into the prison, succeeded in getting himself transferred to the hospital. There Mrs. Maxson, while visiting him made the acquaintance of Thomas Boyle, a fellow inmate, a man with kind disposition. She told him the story of her husband's incarceration—how if he had managed certain financial transactions in a different way from what he did he would have been still a respectable banker instead of a felon. Then she told him of the wreck of their happy home, how their two little children were constantly asking when papa was coming back to them, of her own distress in this way, and of her husband's sympathy, and finally by offering to make him independent in case he would contrive to get her husband beyond the prison walls she captured him to her purpose.

Boyle brought the matter over and decided upon taking in an assistant. A night watchman named Hunter had access to the main office room of the prison where was kept a key that must be obtained or duplicated before there could be any hope of getting Maxson out of the prison building. Boyle told Mrs. Maxson to endeavor to interest Hunter in the plan by offering him a large sum of money. She succeeded, and after she had done so Boyle communicated with Hunter, and they formed a plan together to get Maxson out of the building and into the prison yard. There they were to assist him to scale the walls, and he was to be met by his friends on the other side. The key required was to open Maxson's cell. It lay under a stone in the warden's safe. Hunter could get in there only when the garden was present. To take the key from the nail and not return it immediately would have revealed the fact that Maxson was to be released. Hunter's object was to secure an impression of the key, from which a duplicate could be made. When he was ready to operate he rushed into the warden's office and told him he had heard something like a shot in the other end of the prison. The warden went to the door and listened. Hunter while the man's back was turned slipped the key he wanted from its nail and hung another in its place. Then Hunter left the office, saying that he would see if there was any trouble. When he returned he had a very good impression of the key and, watching his opportunity, exchanged the real key for its substitute.

Meanwhile Boyle had procured a ladder, which he had concealed in a convenient place to be used by Maxson in climbing the wall. There was a second wall which the prisoner would need to climb, and Mrs. Maxson had arranged with three friends, Woodruff and Somers, to be outside this second wall at the time of the escape to throw a rope over for him to climb upon. He was to make known his presence by throwing a stone over the wall.

There were so many contingencies to the success of the plan that Boyle and Hunter were loath to go on with it. Hunter would have backed out had it not been for the earnest pleading of Mrs. Maxson. It was all she could do to hold him to his purpose. When all failed she agreed to double the amount of money that she had offered him. Nothing remained but to appoint a certain night when Woodruff and Somers should be ready at the outer wall and the attempt should be made.

The night arranged for was very dark, a high wind howling furiously. This was in some respects an advantage, for the operations of the conspirators were less likely to be heard. After midnight Boyle gave Maxson a suit of clothes, let him out of his cell and conducted him to the prison yard. Boyle knew just where guards and watchmen were stationed and how to avoid them. In the yard they found Hunter. Boyle withdrew the ladder from its hiding place and put it up against the wall.

It was far too short. It looked as if, after all the planning and pains, the attempt was to be a failure. There was no possibility of

the prisoner getting on the wall. His assistants were wild with terror. They had a great deal of work to do. They were trying to get free. To return him to his cell would be to incur again the risk they had taken in getting him out. They must put him over that wall.

"For heaven's sake, Hunter," gasped Boyle, "what shall we do?"

"I'll go to the dining room and get a table."

"Go quick."

The table was brought and stood near the wall. The ladder was placed against the first, for it was still too short. Maxson climbed it, but could not get his fingers on the wall's top.

"Steady!" called Boyle in a loud whisper, and he and Hunter, who were both strong men, raised the ladder to the height of their shoulders.

"A little more," called Maxson. By a combined effort they raised it as high as they could reach, and the prisoner got on to the wall.

Boyle and Hunter were still in terrible danger of discovery. Until they had removed the table and the ladder and had returned to their duties they were not safe. But they accomplished it all. Their work was done. Each had a promise of what to him was a small fortune.

Maxson must take a jump in the dark. What was below him, how far it was to the ground, he did not know, and he could not see. He might break his neck; he might break a limb. The alternative seemed worse to him than the first, for if he were unable to walk he would be recaptured, placed in close confinement and would doubtless die in prison. He must take the risk. Hanging by his fingers, he let go and dropped. He struck solid ground, though jarred, was not injured.

What there was about him was not revealed under the heavy clouds scudding across the sky. Which direction to take to reach the outer wall he did not know; but, passing his back against the wall he had scaled, he walked straight forward. He had not gone fifty paces before he brought up against the second barrier. All he knew of his friends' position was that they had been instructed to be as near as possible to the point where he was to scale the first wall. He groped about to find a stone to throw over the wall, but could feel nothing but dirt. Oh, for a flash of lightning that he might see some object that he could use.

After spending what seemed to him half an hour hunting for a stone—it might have been ten minutes—fearing that his friends would think the attempt had either been postponed or had failed and would give up, he went to the wall, clutched it frantically, and for a moment gave way to despair. Then it occurred to him to throw over some loose dirt. Scooping some damp earth in his hands, he did so, and a ball of it tossed to the wall. He listened, but no sound came. The stillness was horrible. He scooped up another handful and, walking a short distance to his right, threw that over. Again he listened. Suddenly he felt something fall on his head near him, but how near or in which direction from him he could not tell. He rushed about him for some time, when suddenly he encountered a rope.

With a stifled cry of joy he pulled on it. He encountered a resistance. Walking to the wall, he bore his weight on the rope. It was firm. Then he began to climb.

It was all his strength could accomplish to take him to the top. Indeed, without the incentive of the escape he could not have done it. Once on the wall he called in a low voice. Woodruff answered and told him to drop. He did so, and his friends each grasped one of his hands. Then they hurried him away.

There would be no safety in meeting his family. When he was missed their movements would be watched. He was taken to a place some distance from the jail, where a carriage was waiting, and driven twenty miles to a railway station. His friends had brought with them materials for a makeup, and when he alighted at the station he appeared as an old man.

Maxson was concealed for weeks in the house of one of his relatives. When the excitement attending the escape had worn off he took passage under an assumed name for Australia. There he was joined by his wife and children, and there he lives today, but far from where he would be able to meet any one who would recognize him. Twenty years have passed since he made his escape, and now he would not be known as the same man.

His two assistants were never known to be implicated in his escape, and both are still at large. The state service and set up in business.

**Poor Timperel.**  
"I have just made a valuable discovery," announced Timperel.  
"What is it?" asked Twigg.  
"I'm a fool."

"Ah, the joke is on your friends."  
"How is that?"  
"You know something they don't know you know,"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Hereditary.**  
Hoax—Poor old Henpecke has to mind the baby. Joak—Yes. It's wonderful how that baby takes after its mother.—Philadelphia Record.

**BASEBALL.**  
The Gentle Side of the Game as Seen by a Humorist.

I have seen a quiet little Sunday afternoon game of baseball in which every man on either side told every man on his own and the other side just what he thought of his character. One captain, says Ellis Parker Butler in Success Magazine, began by telling his pitcher what he thought of him and ordered him off the field, and the pitcher remarked that if he had a catcher who knew how to catch a ball once every week or so he would be able to use some speed. This seemed to displease the catcher, and he remarked in no gentle tones about the pitcher's general ability and the short-sightedness of a captain who would have such a man on his line. This gave pleasure to the opposing nine, and they showed it by appropriately giving remarks and were taken to task by the nine men of the other side. The 200 spectators who gathered to see the ball game then told both sides what they thought of them and were given to understand that not a man on either side cared a faded fig for them. An hour later the umpire went home or in the direction of home, but the two captains were still discharging their men. I have seen one stout catcher discharged eight times in one seven-inning game, during which period he received four times of his own side.

## THE MATTERHORN.

Its Pointed Peak and the Wonderful View It Unfolds.

There are very few Alpine peaks so pointed as the Matterhorn. Some—say, for instance, Mont Blanc—are merely large lumps of frozen snow, but the Matterhorn is quite pointed and thin, composed of a ridge formed by a perpendicular wall of rock on one side and a very steep rocky slope on the other, a slope which after going a few yards at an incline breaks off sharply into a precipice.

When on the top, therefore, one is absolutely perched up between heaven and earth. Never before have I seen so much space around a man's head. It is wonderful, immense, unreal. The panorama unfolded to the eyes is a superb one, an inextinguishable mass of peaks—Rosa, the Breithorn, the Combin, Mont Blanc, the Jungfrau and others. There at our feet lies Zermatt, seemingly a tiny toy village, where we can imagine the tourists paying their franc to the telescope man to look at us. These good folk do not dream of the great difficulty we have in keeping our feet because of the wind. Alas, it is so cold and the position such a precarious one that about ten minutes after our arrival we are compelled to turn our steps toward the descent, which on the Alps is much more to be dreaded than the ascent.—Wide World Magazine.

## Sounded Best When Silent.

In a railroad office in West Philadelphia there is an old and trusted clerk of Celtic extraction who keeps his associates in a constant state of good humor by an unending series of witticisms, interspersed occasionally with "bulls" so glaring that even he himself has to join in the laugh that invariably follows such a "break" on his part. There was trouble on the telephone one day recently, and Mike, as he is called among his friends, told much of his usual good nature in his efforts to get the gist of a message that was being sent from another office. The man on the other end of the wire finally became exasperated and asked Mike if he was losing his hearing.

"I can hear you all right until you begin to talk," said Mike, "and then I can't understand a word you say."—Philadelphia Times.

## The Psychological Moment.

"Is Miss Wheaton at home?" asked one of the neighbors of the splinter as he called at her door to get her signature to a petition.

"She is in," responded Celia Leahy, three weeks over from Ireland and a most willing handmaiden. "Will you step in, sir?"

"I should like to see her on a matter of business for a few moments if she is not engaged," said the neighbor, who nudged wide the door and waved him in.

"If she has worn, he's neglected her," she said in a hoarse, confidential whisper, "for 'tis three weeks tomorrow since I came here, and he's not put his foot over the threshold in all that time! Sure, 'tis your chance!"—Youth's Companion.

## An Obstructionist.

"Speakin' 'bout large feet," said Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "I don't know when I was so much of a large foot as I am now. I was standin' on a curb, and a stone facin' de house, an' de policeman, he come along an' says 'I got to turn around 'ere a little.'"

"What for?"

"He says pointin' my shoes de same way de street runs is de onliest way for me to keep from obstructin' de sidewalk."—Washington Star.

## She'd Remedy That.

Mrs. Hoyle—"Your husband has a mind of his own, my husband says. Mrs. Doyle—"I speak to him about it when he comes home.—New York Press.

## The Chamols Trail.

Every day at noon at Grindelwald there is a rush of visitors for the telegraph in order to gaze at one of the most interesting natural scenes in the Alps, "the chamols trail." Regularly at this hour a herd of twenty to thirty chamols may be seen passing in Indian file up the ravine between the precipitous Mettenberg rocks, separating two glaciers, the male animals leading the way, the king of the herd keeping twenty yards in advance and the watch at the bottom of the Mettenberg, where the slope is free from snow, the chamols find a meager subsistence under their usual feeding grounds are under deep snow. It is a curious fact that the chamols descend to their feeding grounds at dawn, when there is little likelihood of avalanches, and return to their haunts at an hour when avalanches—frequent avalanches—have already fallen and the danger is past.—Geneva Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

## Pussy and the Burglar.

A good dog has hitherto been considered the best protection against burglars, but a certain old lady differs from this view. She believes in cats, and, her house being broken into not long ago, she proceeded to put her theory into practice, and with marvellously good results. The midnight howl did not long stricken when she heard unusual sounds in the hall below. She slipped out of bed, took her faithful feline in her arms and walked quietly on to the landing. She leaned over. The burglar was on the stairs. Suddenly in an unlucky moment he struck a match upon the staircase. The lady could see the burglar, but the burglar could not see the lady. She held puss up and then dropped her upon the burglar's head. The cat uttered an unearthly screech and then commenced to scratch for all it was worth. Puss was certainly the willing worker. The next instant the man was outside in the street.—Manchester Guardian.

**Whistler's Friendships.**  
That Whistler, the man of famous enemies, had faithful friends is evidenced by Ford Madox Hueffer, writing of the pre-Raphaelites in Harper's Magazine. Madox Brown had a circular printed drawing the attention of all his old patrons to the merits of Whistler's sketches and beggings and in the most urgent terms to make purchases because Whistler was in indigent circumstances. The story is that upon one occasion Madox Brown, going to a tea party at the Whistlers' in Chelsea, was met in the hall by Mrs. Whistler, who begged him to go to the postoffice and purchase a pound of butter. The bread was put upon it. There was no money in the house, the postoffice had cut off his credit, and Mrs. Whistler said "she dared not send her husband, for he would certainly punish the tradesman's head."

## A SMALL BIRD.

But It Had a Mighty Swat When It Came Down Dead.

W. M. Newson tells of an amusing incident in which a dead duck was used to make a point. He was looking at a live one. The incident is as follows:

"We saw a small flock of broadbills approaching. They came directly for us, but unfortunately did not stop for our decoys. As they arrived almost over us we stood up and fired. I pulled on a nice plump looking drake. He started to fall, so I turned my second loose rather promiscuously and then started to load up. Behind me Johnny was still shooting. Then Johnny yelled, and something hit me a mighty swat on the back of my neck, whereupon I tried to clean a big bunk of stone or the barnacles by means of my nose and front teeth. This may be pleasant to look upon, but it is not an enjoyable pastime.

"I had always liked Johnny, but the thought that he had hit me on the back of the neck was now nagging me. I was too much. I started for him with murder in my eye and a large driftwood stick in my hand. Johnny, still in fits of laughter, pointed behind me and mumbled some words about 'duck.' I looked around, and there behind me on the rocks was the same plump looking drake that I had shot at the first time. It was hard to realize that such a small bird had such a mighty swat.

"When Johnny had come out of his convulsions and I had picked the duck up, he bawled out, 'I had shot around a bit and found there were four dead broadbills, so I cheered up a bit. Johnny didn't need any cheering up.'—Recreation.

## HE WAS THANKFUL.

A Reporter Who Appreciated the Attentions of His Superiors.

A reporter for a Philadelphia newspaper was sent up the state to act as staff correspondent in an important court trial. It was the reporter's first big out of town assignment, and his superior officers were anxious to have him busy with instructions and to have him get used to the work. For two days and two nights the reporter had received a dispatch from his office half hourly, and it began to get on his nerves.

At the end of the second day he worked until 2 o'clock in the morning, filed his last page of copy, received word that his story had been received, and he went to bed. Just as he was putting out the light the hotel porter appeared with the inevitable tray and the inevitable telegram. The reporter opened it and read:

"What time does court open in the morning?"

It was too much. He hated the sight of a telegram, and he hated the sight of the dispatcher only to have them pursue him to bed. He sat down and wrote to his office the most courteous answer he could compose:

"Court opens at 9 o'clock in the morning. It is 3:30. Thank you for waking me in time."—Philadelphia Times.

## Balzac's Way.

Jules Sandeau relates that one time while living in Paris Balzac locked himself up in his room for twenty-two days and twenty-two nights, refusing to see any one and keeping the curtains closed and the lights continually burning even in broad daylight. The only human being he saw during this time was his servant, whom he rang for when he felt the need of food and which he washed down with numerous cups of coffee. He would throw himself on the bed and remain entirely exhausted from lack of sleep, and he remained in complete ignorance of what was transpiring outside, the state of the weather and even of the time and day of the week. He only freed himself from his self-imposed captivity when he had written the word "End" on the last page of the manuscript he began when he entered his prison.

## Coral That Shocks.

On the coast of the West Indian island of Cuba, the coral is found, called "millepores." This has a most extraordinary property which makes the people who know it very shy of handling it. The moment you pick up a piece of coral electric thrill runs through your body, and you feel as if every tooth and every nerve and muscle connected with them was burning. The acute pain lasts generally for about half an hour and slowly passes off, but the effects do not disappear entirely for hours. The reason of this curious shock or poisoning is a mystery.

**Not Dangerous.**  
"Madam, I thought I would tell you I met your husband awhile ago, as I heard he had started from home to look for a man he quarreled with."

"Oh, sir, tell me—was my poor William shot?"

"No, madam. Your poor William was only half shot."—Baltimore American.

**Depressing Signs.**  
If there is anything more depressing than rain falling on an overcast tombstone or the sight of a dining room table covered with dirty dishes, what is it?—Acheson Globe.

## He Knew.

Teacher—Now will you tell us one of the principal events in Roman history and mention the date. Willie—Mark Antony went to Egypt cos he had a date with Cleopatra.—Harper's Bazar.

## His Alternative.

Even at the tender age of four little Benny was considering his future occupation. "Mamma," he said, "when I'm a man I'm going to have a wagon and drive around collecting ashes."

"Why, Benny," exclaimed his mother in horror, "mamma doesn't want her little boy to be an ash man!"

"Well, then," replied Benny with a very self-sacrificing air, "I suppose I could collect swill."—Delineator.

## An Anomaly.

The average young woman doesn't like to see her thirtieth birthday. Yet when she has seen it she would like to see it again.—Smart Set.

## The Pets.

Wife (at the dog's ear)—The clerk says they don't take pets, Algy, so I suppose Fido and you will have to put up in the basement.—Life.

## So Feminine.

Lottie—I wouldn't be in Kittle's shoes for anything in the world. He's of course not. They hurt you terribly.—Harper's Bazar.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VIII.—Second Quarter, For May 22, 1910.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xiv, 1-12. Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, Prov. xii, 32.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

For the present we are asked by the committee to pass by the wonderful thirteenth chapter—why, I know not—but we will return to it in a few weeks and have three lessons in it. Although this lesson today gives an account of the beheading of John the Baptist, the sad event evidently took place some time previous. But now, Herod hearing of the fame of Jesus, his guilty conscience tells him that it is John who has been murdered. He is perplexed because some said that John was risen from the dead, some said that Elijah had appeared and others that one of the old prophets was risen again. Herod said, "Who is it of whom I hear such things?" And he desired to see him (Luke ix, 7-9). Herod's question, "Who is this?" is an all important one. See also Luke v, 21; vii, 40; Matt. xxi, 10; Isa. lix, 1; Jer. xxxi, 22; and the question is in connection with the foregoing of the sons of David, of Messiah, and the One who is to judge the nations. As our Lord put it to Simon Peter, "Whom say ye that I am?" (Matt. xvi, 15). It should take hold of such an old question as this, and from the heart reply as Peter did. It will be bad for us. "What is Jesus Christ to me?" is the great question.

In a previous lesson we saw messengers coming to Jesus from John in prison, and we heard the account of his imprisonment and execution. Herod feared John, knowing him to be a just and holy man, and he heard him gladly and did many things. But Herod had taken his brother Philip's wife and was living with her, and John had told him that it was not lawful. Therefore Herodias had a quarrel (margin, inward grudge) against John and would have killed him, but she could not. But Herod had imprisoned John for Herodias' sake (Mark vi, 17-20). For some idea of what a wicked, unscrupulous woman can do, see I Kings xxi, 7-15, and II Kings xi, 1, and consider that Babylon, which is said to be guilty of the blood of all that were slain upon the earth, is compared to a woman arrayed in purple and scarlet and decked with gold and precious stones and pearls (Rev. xvii, 4; xviii, 24). The life of John in prison must have been a sad and lonely one indeed were it not that he had access to God, with whom he had spent so many years in the wilderness. No prison walls can shut out God or the angels, and an eternity of glory will more than compensate for the greatest sufferings of the saint on earth (Rom. viii, 18).

Birthday parties should be happy occasions and innocent affairs, but this one of our lesson was one of the worst on record. It was a great affair, being a supper made by Herod for his lords, high captains and chief estates of Galilee. On this occasion the daughter of the wicked Herodias danced so acceptably to Herod and them that sat with him that Herod promised with an oath to give her whatsoever she would ask. According to Mark (verse 23), "He swore unto her, 'Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me I will give it thee, unto the half of my kingdom.' What an outcome of a drunken revel and a dance! The result dancing on our times, so often accompanied by drink if not by drunkenness, has never been fully written, but enough has been written to lead thoughtful people to renounce the whole thing and especially the fashionable dancing school."

It is a pity that we do not have more of this kind of thing. It is a pity that we do not have more of this kind of thing. It is a pity that we do not have more of this kind of thing.

There is a diverting anecdote of an Italian who was convinced that no German could sing. A friend induced him to go to the opera where Henriette Sontag sang. After hearing her first aria the Italian got up to go. The friend urged him to stay, assuring him that he would be convinced soon.

## His Danger.

In these days of almost pre-eminent German music and musicians it is rather amusing to read the opinions of former generations concerning Teutonic singers.

Frederick the Great was so importantly unparaphrased as to declare that he would rather hear the neighing of a horse than the singing of a German prima donna. Perhaps in his day there was some excuse for such a remark, but the singing of a German prima donna is not the same as it was then.

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"I know it," replied the Italian, "and that's why I go."

## Doves and Coronations.

At the ancient coronations of coronation of the French kings after the anointing had been performed some white doves were let loose in the church. This was supposed to symbolize the power of the Holy Ghost, and the king's actions. A similar idea seems to have inspired all early kings, for among the English regalia is the rod of equity or the scepter with the dove. This is simply a golden rod with a dove at the top, which supports a cross. On this cross is a dove, fashioned of white enamel, with expanded wings. Some fine diamonds ornament the rod in various places.

## Gender of Garlic.

"Why is garlic masculine gender?" asked the man who markets. "It must be masculine because the green grocers I buy from call it 'he.' They are mostly Italians and ought to know the sex of garlic if anybody does. Of all the vegetables and aromatic herbs I buy garlic is the only one to which masculine virtues are ascribed. Everything else is neuter. To call garlic 'he' would be an insult. The garlic, he is fresh, he is fine, he is cheap, he is dear. Funny, isn't it?"—New York Times.

## He Had Quit.

"You say you have quit smoking?" "Yes; never going to smoke again."

## Then why don't you throw away those cigars?"

"Never! I threw away a box of cigars the last time I quit smoking, and it taught me a lesson."—Houston Post.

## Not what you do, but how you do it.

is the test of your capacity.—Study.

## Attended.

A nervous looking man walked into a grocery store with his baby on one arm and a kerosene can on the other, placed the can on the counter and said, "Sit there a moment, dear."

Then holding the baby up to the dazed clerk, he added, "Fill this thing up with kerosene."—Argonaut.

## Cheerful.

Old Nurse (to newly married couple after viewing the wedding presents)—Well, my dears, you ought to be very happy. There isn't a thing amongst 'em as a pawnbroker wouldn't be pleased to 'andle.—London Punch.

## A Kicker.

"Got a new baby at your house, have you? Boy or girl?"

"Girl, but she's an anarchist. She hasn't done a thing but howl indignantly at existing conditions since she came."—Chicago Tribune.

## The understanding is always the

dupe of the heart.—La Rochefoucauld.

## OUR FIRST MINT.

Some of its Curious Old Rules and Regulations.

The first United States mint at Philadelphia was naturally a very unpretentious affair. The material for coinage was secured from abroad. There was found much difficulty to get any one of experience to operate the coinage, and the salary list of the first mint employees was: David Rittenhouse, director, \$2,000 per annum; Tristram Dalton, treasurer, \$1,200; Henry Volght, coiner, \$1,600; Isaac Hugh, clerk, \$312.

The regular coinage of copper began in 1793, silver in 1794 and gold in 1795. The following curious extracts are taken from the mint rules and regulations of the early days:

"The allowance under the name of drink money is hereafter to be discontinued."

"The operations of the mint throughout the year are to commence at 5 o'clock in the morning."

"Christmas day and the Fourth of July—and no other days—are established holidays at the mint."

"He (watchman) will keep in a proper arm chest, securely locked, a musket and bayonet, two pistols and a sword."

"The watchman must attend from 6 o'clock in the evening to 6 o'clock in the morning, must ring the yard bell every hour and send the watchdog through the yard immediately after ringing the bell."

Besides the Philadelphia mint, which is now established in palatial quarters at Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets, there are mints at San Francisco, Denver and New Orleans and an assay office at Carson City.







## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1910.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

In another column of this issue of the JOURNAL is printed the programme of services to be held in memory of the Woburn men, now passed and gone, who fought on Southern soil in 1861-5 to save the American Union, its Constitution, and its Flag. The ceremonies in this city next Monday, May 30, which are practically the same in every quarter of this fair Republic of ours where patriotism holds sway and the day is observed, are to be conducted by Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., of which Joseph Carr is Commander, supported by G. A. R. Post 161, George F. Eaton, Commander; Co. G, 5th Regiment, M. V. M.; Camp 66, S. of V.; Spanish War Veterans; and H. S. Orchestra. The programme tells what the exercises are to consist of, and the order in which they will be held.

By no means the least important features of Memorial Day are the short addresses which Veterans of the Civil War, the defenders of our country, make in the schools always and everywhere. The speakers are detailed by the Post Commanders, and their stories of battles, marches, campfires, etc. in which they took part are listened to with a deep interest by the young and old alike. These stories are history, and should be treasured up as knowledge richly worthy of being preserved.

If the weather is favorable, the Memorial services here are likely to be largely attended.

## ABOUT THAT ADJOURNMENT.

Last Monday the Committee on Rules, after carefully considering the business on hand, decided that the Legislature of this State should be able to adjourn without lay on June 11, which date will probably be fixed on for the close of the session.

It was not so long ago that the Great and General Court thought they were doing fairly well to wind up their affairs and leave for home in season to get ready for the 4th of July celebration; but it has been some different late years.

## WITH THE MINORITY.

At 4 o'clock last Monday afternoon, May 23, the Massachusetts Legislature rejected the proposed amendment to the State Constitution permitting the classification of property for taxation (if anybody knows what that means) by a vote of 90 to 134—a long reach from the necessary 2-thirds.

Representative Bean of this District voted for it, and Representative Gowing against it.

The Medford Mercury continues to Editorially hammer Governor Draper, for his uncommonly friendly attitude towards the N. Y. N. H. & H. Railroad Company, which is the same thing as hostility to the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, and New England interests generally, and to handle His Excellency without gloves. It was entirely proper, and highly creditable to the present Legislature that his several proffers of merger "goldbricks," as the Mercury is pleased to call his schemes to help President Mellen endure the B. & M., have been refused. What will the Governor's next step be now that the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company have gobbled up the New Haven concern.

The Boston Herald seems to flatter itself that it has discovered that the retail liquor traffic in this State is controlled by the brewers and distillers, to expose and destroy which system it is doing yeoman's service. But that is no new discovery. The practical ownership of a majority of the saloons by the brewers and distillers has been an open secret for years. Why, here in Woburn the manufacturers and wholesalers have always supplied about three-fourths of the successful applicants for licenses with funds to meet charges for their permits and extra for the Board, only 5 of the 15 being able, generally, to pay for them without the aid of those "higher up."

Congressman Eugene N. Foss, who concluded, a couple or three months ago, that the Republican Party of Massachusetts were not good enough for him to train with so he went over and cast in his lot with the Democracy, delivered his maiden speech in the National House of Representatives last Monday, which pleased his side of that body immensely. Considering that he is a new hand at the business, Foss is going ahead in Congress at a great rate.

A correspondent of a leading Boston newspaper said last Monday that he knew, for a dead certainty, that Hon. Eugene N. Foss, Representative from the 14th Mass. District, will be the Democratic candidate for Governor at this fall. Not if Lawyer Vahcy can stop him.

At the First Congregational church of Woburn (organized in 1642, as per boulder in yard of same), last Sunday evening, May 22, Mr. Luther R. Fowle, First church's Missionary in Turkey, and brother of Charles W. Fowle, whose recent arrival from Constantinople is noted in another item in this week's JOURNAL, delivered an illustrated lecture on "Awakened Turkey," which was heard and seen by a large and deeply interested audience. The lecture, furnishing good food for thought, was entertaining, as well as instructive, and everyone present seemed to enjoy it.

Mr. Howell Crosby of Arlington who ably represents this District in the present State Senate, is a strong candidate for appointment to the office of Surveyor of the Port of Boston, and stands a fair chance of getting it. A Boston paper said the other day:

"Senator Howell Crosby, the third candidate in the list, is using his efforts to hold his men in line. The endorsement which he has secured is a mighty impressive one and is his trump card."

The prevailing opinion, however, among politicians is that there will be no vacancy in the office until Senator Lodge is re-elected by the next Legislature about Jan. 1, 1911.

In considering the Boston Elevated and Boston & Northern Merger Bill, which was passed by the House of Representatives last week, it was shown that the latter Company, whose territory is on the north side of Boston, have 460 miles of tracks; and the Old Colony Company, on the south side of Boston, which we have been given to understand is practically the B. & N. under a different name, have 351 miles. The Boston & Northern own all the electric lines that center in Woburn, except the Lexington, and they ought to buy that one.

Last Saturday Governor Draper signed the Act providing for the retirement of Judges of Probate when they reach 70 years of age and granting them pensions in an amount equal to three-fourths of the salary which they had been receiving. It was feared by some of the friends of the measure that he would suffer it to become a law without his signature; but he finally signed it.

As an exhibition Halley's comet, that has been so much talked about all over the world for a month or two, has proved to be a failure; their statements and predictions, hardly any two of them in full accord, also prove that the astronomers know but little about comets in general and Halley's in particular, and what they do know they are not absolutely certain of.

Julia Ward Howe, Boston's "Grand Old Woman," Poetess, Historian, Essayist, etc., 91 years old, vigorously addressed a Committee of the General Court last Tuesday in behalf of the milk consumers of the Hub, and especially of the babies. A hot fight is now going on between the Farmers and Boston Middlemen, and no matter which side win, the poor Consumers will be the losers.

The Journal was represented at the Literary meeting of the New England Press Association held at Hotel Vendome in Boston on Wednesday, May 25, by Marian T. Hosmer, its reporter and special writer, who made an address on "Life Among the Flowers." Pourers at the Tea were prominent lady journalists.

Yesterday morning some of the Boston papers said Julia Ward Howe was 91 years old on Wednesday, May 25, and others that she is 91 today, May 27. "You pays your money and takes your choice."

If the parties who are shouting and working for a "safe and sane" Fourth of July this year have their way, the celebrations in and around Boston will seem more like Sunday School picnics than Independence Day jollifications.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

The Daily Co.—Dr. Knauer, Geo. E. Tucker—Probate Notice.

Yesterday was another hot day, with plenty of humidity.

Choate Hospital gathered in a fine large harvest of greenbacks from the May party.

The Military Club are to have their annual concert and ball in Lyceum Hall this evening.

Many people in this city were disappointed on May 19 because the comet failed to show up.

The Woburn National Bank will close Wednesday at 12 M., during June, July, August and September.

Dr. S. W. and Mrs. Kelley of Woburn street are to leave here about July 1 for a vacation outing of full two months.

The pie sale and dance of the Ladies Aux. S. of V., last week was a highly gratifying success socially and financially.

Clouds hang thick on the western horizon at sunset on Friday and Saturday, so, if there had really been any comet, nobody hereabouts could have seen it.

For good and sufficient reasons the projected second series of the Woburn entertainments, the first of which were so popular, have been postponed to next autumn.

Rev. H. B. Williams, pastor of the First Baptist church of Woburn, sees nothing funny in the jokes about prunes, for his former home was in the very center of the prune belt, Santa Clara Valley, California.

Mr. William Beggs of the firm of Beggs & Cobb, the largest leather manufacturers in New England, is on a fishing vacation at Grand Lake in northeastern Maine where landlocked salmon are most abundantly found.

The piano and violin pupils of Maude Hortense Littlefield are to give a second recital in Music Hall on Friday evening, June 10, to which she has issued invitation cards. We venture to say that it will be a fine musical treat.

To keep comfortable last Monday fires were necessary; but Tuesday noon it was 86 degrees in Boston; near 90 in Woburn; and about 200 to the suburbanite who was at work in his garden. How was that for a change of temperature?

The "Country Fair," successor to last year's "Society Circus" by the Woman's Club, is to be given on June 17th, Bunker Hill Day. Last year's performance aided the Choate Hospital to the extent of \$1,000, and they hope to do even better this year.

During the months of June, July, August and September, in conformity with past practice, the Woburn National Bank will close its doors at noon every Wednesday. Traders and other business people are to do the same. Printers take theirs on Saturday afternoons.

Graduating exercises of the Woburn High School will be held on the evening of June 29, a somewhat later date than usual. Robert Luce of Somerville, is to be the orator. We hope, to gracious, that he will refrain from talking about canons laws in his address.

The recital of Maude Littlefield's piano and violin pupils at the Baptist church last Tuesday evening attracted a large and appreciative audience, by whom the exercises were greatly enjoyed. The pupils showed the results of thorough training by their accomplished teacher.

The World's Sunday School Day was properly observed at the North Congregational church last Sunday when the Pastor, Rev. George H. Tilton, preached an excellent sermon appropriate to the occasion, and there was singing to match. A large audience appreciated the exercises.

If we were going to graduate from the High School next month, and had to have a ring with a diamond in it, or any other kind of a piece of fast silver, or stones set in gold or silver, we should certainly go to Smith & Varney's for them because S. & V. have the best and sell the cheapest.

Piazza Chairs should be given a coat of Campbell's Green Varnish. It produces a very handsome effect that adds to the attractiveness of your front porch or summer house. Anyone can apply this stain. Dries hard and stays hard. Color card on application to Holdridge Hardware Co.

The L. C. S. Alliance Branch of the Unitarian church will hold their annual meeting for the election of officers Thursday, June 2, at 4 p. m. Apron sale at 5 p. m. Supper at 6:30 followed by a three-act play by members of the Comedy Club of Boston, entitled "A Family Affair." Public invited.

A branch of the Workingmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund of the American F. A. was organized here last week, and the following officers chosen: First Chairman, Charles D. Lay; Second C. Frank Gierster; Rec. Sec., John Kuhn; Treasurer, Joseph F. Lambert; Fin. Sec., Charles Roessler.

If the JOURNAL has ever said anything derogatory to the character of Halley's comet, it takes it all back and apologizes, for last Tuesday evening the naked eye, that everybody has heard so much about in times past, didn't encounter the least difficulty in setting an entirely satisfactory view of the comet, and likewise of its tail, which appeared to be a foot long.

Mrs. Annie Lewis, a favorite mother of this city, has issued nest cards of invitation to the public to attend two recitals of her large collection of piano pupils at the Unitarian church vestry at 4 o'clock, p. m., on May 28; and 8 o'clock, p. m., June 10. The JOURNAL guarantees that those who attend these recitals will be treated to some fine music.

Woburn Royal Arch Chapter and Mt. Horeb Lodge, of Masons were represented at the funeral of Mr. Charles A. Sweetser last Saturday. Rev. William H. Osmond, Rector of Trinity church of this city, conducted the religious services; and a Boston soloist sang "Crossing the Bar," and "Beautiful Land of Beulah." Many people attended the funeral.

One evening last week employees of the leather making factories in this city organized Local 118 of the Amalgamated Leatherworkers' Union of America, and elected the following officers for the year: President, Thomas G. Gilligan; Rec. Sec., Albert Miller; Fin. Sec., Edward P. Ahern; Treasurer, Patrick Malloy; Dennis Healey of Lowell, National President of the Order, officiated.

What a master hand A. W. Whitcomb, the "Old Reliable" Woburn druggist, is to hunt up, fetch from their hiding places, and exhibit for public inspection, oddities, curiosities, and all sorts of ancient things, and how he enjoys doing so! His latest exhibit is a meteor that fell in 1855, the year that Halley's comet made its first appearance in this neighborhood and was much more of a success as a show than it has been this year. Whitcomb's meteor is about as large as an old-fashioned tin dinnerpail and unblemished.

Clubs hang thick on the western horizon at sunset on Friday and Saturday, so, if there had really been any comet, nobody hereabouts could have seen it.

## YOU'VE GOT A HOLE IN YOUR BUSINESS POCKET

If you find one you will have it mended at once—You know from experience that unless the Hole is stopped you keep losing money.

## UNLESS YOU USE ELECTRIC MOTOR POWER

The Wastes in Power Costs where you use Steam or anything else but Motors may mean the difference between Success and Failure.

## YOU CAN'T KNOW HOW BIG THE LOSS IS WE CAN MEND IT

THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING CO.

General Offices: 39 Boylston Street, Boston.

Phone Oxford 3300

The donning of straw hats by gentlemen will become a legal operation next Wednesday, June 1.

The Grand Army Posts and allied organizations will worship at the Unitarian church at half past ten o'clock next Sunday morning.

At the present time 4th of July Patriotism is boiling hot in this city. We are bound to have the biggest celebration ever known in these parts.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodwell Sargent Briggs of Winchester announce the engagement of their daughter Margaret and Dwight Bradford Hill of Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner returned last week from a visit with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Dow, at Birmingham, Alabama.

May 30 Memorial Day; June 14, Flag Day; June 17 Bunker Hill Day; July 4 Independence Day; and then, for the mountains, woods, and seashore—in other words, Vacation.

"Providence smiled again" the May Party last Saturday afternoon in the shape of a storm of rain. Nevertheless, the affair went off in good style and heaps of people gathered in Lyceum Hall to enjoy it.

Not only was Halley's comet a failure as an evening entertainment, but the total eclipse of the moon, which began operations at 10:46 Monday night, May 23, went back on the people or perhaps the blame for the clouds that obscured it from the gaze of the numerous sightseers should be saddled onto the shoulders of the Government Weather Regulator; at all events, it passed unseen by Woburn watchers.

Capt. John Gilchrist, General Manager of the Woburn Gaslight Co., was taken suddenly ill in Boston last week Wednesday and was accompanied by his son John of Boston to his home on Johnson street, this city. On arrival here Dr. C. Guy Lane of Pleasant street promptly responded to a summons and soon set the venerable Captain to rights, and left him in a comfortable condition, in which he has remained ever since.

The Trustees of the Charles Choate Memorial Hospital are desirous that an organization be formed among the women of Woburn to aid in the maintenance and support of the Hospital. To this end a meeting will be held in Concert Hall, Savings Bank Building on Wednesday, June 1, at three o'clock. This meeting will be open to the public and it is earnestly hoped that all women interested in the Hospital and willing to help in the furtherance of its good work will be present and participate in the plans for organization.

Men who are particular about their raiment; who would have only the best in quality of material, workmanship latest in styles, and will accept no other; know exactly where to go for their 1910 suits—to Gage & Co's, Frederic A. Flint Manager. There is no shoddy about the goods at Gage's, no mistakes, no "behind the times"—everything is up to date, and the best that looms and flatirons can turn out. These are the kind of clothes gentlemen of correct taste and sound judgment are looking for, and Flint stands ready to exhibit the same and give prices astonishingly low.

Young Alonzo Martin, who escaped from Probation Officer Walsh near Wedgemere B. & M. station by jumping through the window of a rapidly moving train while being taken to the Concord Reformatory on May 10, inst., was captured in Boston a few days ago by Boston policemen, and sent back to this city, and from here conveyed to Concord. After his arrest on the corner of Hanover and Salem streets, and while being escorted to a Woburn train, Martin tried to shed his handcuffs and struck out for liberty, but Tom O'Connell of the Boston force was the faster sprinter and soon had his prize by the nape of the neck and safely added on the train.

Mrs. O. F. Bryant has sold her fine Salem street residence to a Boston gentleman who, with his family, will occupy it in the future. Mrs. Bryant intends to reside in Wakefield and make her home there. She has relatives in Wakefield, among them Mr. Joseph R. Greene, a nephew, formerly a resident of Woburn, and Cashier of the First National Bank, and her desire is to live near them. A great many people will deeply regret Mrs. Bryant's leaving of the delightful home in this city occupied by her so many years, for she is a most estimable lady and has hosts of good friends, especially in the Old First Church, of which she has long been an exemplary and influential member who would be glad to keep her there.

Editor Grimes of our Esteemed contemporary, The Times, entertained Mr. Edwin Grimes of Princeton, last Sunday.

Mr. Charles W. Fowle, who has official connection with the American Embassy at Constantinople, Turkey, came to his relatives and friends in this city a few days ago.

An entertainment for the children in attendance is to be given at the meeting of the Mothers Society in First church vestry tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. Abijah Thompson, Frederic A. Flint, and the Editor, whose combined weight is less than 750 pounds, have passed milestones, or birthday anniversaries, this week. Mr. Thompson spent his 87th and grandson, Mr. Louis H. Dow, Vice President of the Boston Sculpture Company, at his pleasant home in Melrose, and while the Civil War Veteran has been receiving congratulations from scores of friends this week on his prime physical and mental condition, the other two members of the trio have had but scant attention paid to them. The sum of the years these worthies have lived might easily be given in three figures. The JOURNAL extends its best wishes to Mr. Thompson.

Michael E. Doherty was ordained a Roman Catholic priest last Friday by Archbishop William H. O'Connell at the Cathedral in Boston. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of his Woburn relatives and friends. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Doherty of Thompson street, and is well known here. He celebrated his first mass at St. Charles church last Sunday morning, at 10:30 o'clock. He is entitled to uncommon credit for the success he has achieved in his studies for the ministry, for he gained it by industry, hard work, perseverance, and without help. With his own hands he paid his way through a course of 4 years at Laurent College in Montreal, and more than 5 years at Brighton Seminary, which is a record he, his family, and friends may well feel proud of. He was a worker, he proved a baker's cart for years, studied theology, and can regard his career with satisfaction. The now Rev. Fr. Doherty is of the stuff that strong men are made of.

When Your Shoes Pinch Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Just the thing for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c.

The May Party. There was neither hitch nor halt in the execution of the May Party programme. Every number was carried out to the letter as it was published in the JOURNAL last week, and it gave pleasure to everybody.

The attendance on both Saturday afternoon and Monday evening was entirely satisfactory, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather that prevailed. The visitors were of the highest grade of society, the women being the more numerous.

The Mayday dances and performances by the children were full up to the committee's manifesto, and delighted the large assembly. They were splendidly executed, for which the youngsters had been abundantly prepared by Helen Sylvester. Her Orchestra played fine music for the dancing.

As everybody knows, the party was given to get money for the Choate Hospital, and for that purpose it was a great success.

Good Speakers. The following Civil War Veterans are addressing the public schools today as a part of the Memorial Day programme:

High—Commander George F. Eaton, Captain E. F. Wier, Andrew R. Lincoln.

Hanson—Bernard Fletcher, T. Marvin Parker.

Cummings—Captain E. F. Wier, John F. Larkin.

Wymann—Commander J. E. Carr, James H. Carter, J. W. Field.

Johnson—Commander George F. Eaton, Warren F. Taylor.

Goodyear—Major H. C. Hall, J. Fred Leslie.

Plympton—A. B. Wyman, B. F. Smith, Peter O'Reilly.

Parker—Milton Moore, R. T. Poole.

Cedar Street—Abijah Thompson, C. E. Richardson.

Rumford—A. R. Linscott, Jotham M. Tabbutt.

Perry Davis' Painkiller. Summer complaint, bowel trouble, cramps have no terrors in the household where this dependable medicine is kept on hand. 25c, 50c, and 100c bottles.

## "The Glorious Fourth."

The prospect for a good old-fashioned Independence Day celebration in this city is in the highest degree encouraging. It looks as though it would be a big one.

The arrangements for it are in competent and patriotic hands, as witness the following list of committees chosen at a meeting held one night last week. Nearly all the fraternal societies, clubs, churches, Unions, associations, military camps, schools, etc., have joined hands to help Woburn get up the greatest Fourth of July celebration it ever held, or nearly.

The Woburn Business Men's Association, Sam Higley, President, started, named it "The Woburn Citizens Patriotic Association," and offered it thus: Samuel Higley, President; L. L. Dorr, Secretary; George W. Low, Treasurer; Executive Committee, Ward 1, Fred J. Brown, Harry Fellows; Ward 2, C. H. Rosenquist, Herbert A. Warren; Ward 3, F. E. Wetherell, M. H. Cotton; Ward 4, William H. Stretton, Rev. W. H. Osmond; Ward 5, Alderman James Boyle, Alderman Corrigan; Ward 6, Charles Dean, C. E. Rooney; Ward 7, Alderman Blake, H. L. Andrews, with the Chairmen of the various committees.

The following committees, every man of them a Patriot to the core, constitute the working force of the enterprise.

Printing—James Haggerty, John M. Wallace, George H. Newcomb, John Andrews.

Sports—Charles Dean, William Bragg, James F. McGrath, Albert White, Owen Reidy.

Antiques and Horribles—Edward E. Foss, Charles Mahoney, C. Winfield Smith, Parker Poole, Clarence W. Stetson.

Trades, Orders and Children's Procession—Edward Caldwell, F. A. Buckman, Arthur K. Smith, J. H. Linscott, John Maloney, M. J. Kennedy.

Children's Entertainment—James H. Connolly, Mrs. L. A. Greene, Mrs. G. H. Woodside, Mrs. Alice Bond Winn, Hon. George F. Bean.

Fireworks—Hon. W. E. Blodgett, Charles E. Smith, J. M. Joy, John C. N. Parker, Thomas Foley.

Music—W. W. Crosby, E. H. Callahan, William McLaughlin, Miss Katherine McGinnis, Miss Jennie Goode, John J. Herr, Patrick Calahan.

Base Ball—James H. Kelley, James Skinner, Thomas Salmon, James Herr, C. Alden Cummings.

Committee on speaker for Sons of Veterans Flag Raising—Hon. George F. Bean, Hon. A. H. Linscott, Hon. E. G. Preston.

## Rev. Mr. Burton.

Had he lived until June 10, next, Rev. Sherman M. Burton would have reached the age of 98 years, having been born on June 10, 1812, but the Master called for him and the call was answered last Saturday night, May 21, 1910, when he peacefully passed away at the Choate Hospital in this city, from whence his spirit took its flight to the Better Land.

Sherman M. Burton was born at Buckney, N. Y., at the beginning of the "War of 1812" declared by America against Great Britain in the Administration of James Madison, the fourth President of the United States, which facts furnish some idea of the many years he had lived. After finishing his theological studies at the Western Reserve College in Ohio he was ordained a preacher in the Congregational denomination and immediately after accepted a call and became pastor of a church in an Ohio town. In after years he filled the same sacred office and continued to break the Bread of Life in various sections of the West until advancing years and the infirmities of old age compelled him to retire and give up active work in the ministerial field.

Rev. Mr. Burton came to Woburn about 12 years ago, and during that period has lived a quiet, unobtrusive, contented life with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel N. Hood, the latter being his daughter, and only near surviving relative.

The funeral was held at 23 Pleasant street on Tuesday afternoon. It was superintended by undertakers B. A. & C. E. Tripp, and Rev. Dr. Norton conducted the religious exercises. The burial was at Lynnfield.

Mrs. Place.

Mrs. Adeline, wife of Mr. Griffin Place, passed away at the family home on Harlow Court Wednesday morning, May 25, 1910, after an illness of several years.

She was Adeline Cummings before her marriage, the daughter of Moses and Harriet Cummings, born in Woburn on May 10, 1840. She had many friends who will miss and mourn her departure, although it was a happy release from helplessness, pain and suffering.

The deceased is survived by a husband; a sister, Mrs. Harriet Blake; and a brother, Everett Cummings, of Malden.

The funeral is to be held at 2:30 p. m. today, at her late residence conducted by Messrs. B. A. & C. E. Tripp, undertakers, and Rev. Dr. Williams as officiating minister.

An Old Resident Gone.

Mr. James W. DeLozier departed this life peacefully at his home on Lawrence street, in this city, on May 23, 1910, where he had long been an invalid. He was born at Preston, N. S., on Aug. 11, 1824, and had been a resident of Woburn more than 60 years. On Nov. 4, 1852, he became the husband of Elizabeth McCarthy, who died several years ago.

Mr. DeLozier was a prominent Odd Fellow and his funeral last Wednesday was conducted by Crystal Fountain Lodge.

Ball Games.

The following is the Woburn H. S. and League's programme for baseball games during the month of June:

Wed., June 1. Winchester at Winchester.

Sat., June 4. \*Arlington at Arlington.

Tues., June 7. \*Saugus at Woburn.

Fri., June 10. \*Peabody at Peabody.

Fri., June 14. Reading at Woburn.

Fri., June 17. \*Stonham at Stonham.

\*Middlesex League Games.

\*New League Games.

## LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

4 STORES—USE THE MOST CONVENIENT

315 Washington St. } BOSTON  
310 Boylston St. }  
75 Summer St. }  
1252 Massachusetts Ave. CAMBRIDGE  
ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.

## HARDWARE

Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

H. B. BLYE &amp; CO., 359 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

## Memorial Day Services.

1910

Members of the G. A. R. will report at their respective Headquarters (in uniform as far as possible) at 8 o'clock, A. M. Line will be formed at 8:30 on Pleasant street, right resting near Railroad Crossing.

Woburn Brass Band.  
Co. G, 5th Regiment, M. V. M.  
Camp 66, Sons of Veterans.  
Post No. 33 — Post No. 161.  
Spanish War Veterans.

The column will move to the Common where the customary service will be held; moving thence to Woodbrook Cemetery via Main and Salem streets. After the usual service and decorating the graves of fallen comrades, they will proceed to Calvary Cemetery, where the service will be repeated; returning by cars to junction of Salem and Main streets the column will reform and march to their respective rendezvous.

## AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

The Posts and Public will assemble at Lyceum Hall promptly at 2:30 P. M., where the following will be the order:

</



## MEMORIAL DAY

Monday, May 30th  
this store will be  
Closed All Day.  
Get your grocery  
orders in this week  
to carry you over  
Sunday & Monday.

Boston Branch  
Tea and Grocery House.

FRED STANLEY  
351 Main Street.  
Telephone 2423.

## Build Houses! Boom Woburn!

I have 14,000 square feet of land suitable for two  
house lots on Mishawum Road FOR SALE. Best  
location in Woburn. Within two minutes' walk of Elevated  
Electric.

Enquire of A. W. WHITCHER,  
379 Main St., Woburn.



High as a church steeple and em-  
blazoned in the sky we proclaim  
the virtues of our meat market.

OUR MEAT SUSTAINS  
LIFE.  
makes you healthy and vigorous. If  
you use it you are on the highway to  
prosperity, and you'll live to a good  
ripe old age.

There are all kinds of meat markets,  
but if you want the best meat for low  
price paid, you'll have to patronize  
us.

Linnell's Market,  
408 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone 314-1

Boston & Northern Street R.R.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45,  
6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour  
until 2:15 P. M. Then every half hour until  
10:45, 11:15, 11:45 to Melrose.

Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45,  
7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45,  
11:15, 11:45 for Stoneham.

The line of cars now operated between  
Salem and Melrose Highways via Saugus  
Centre will be extended to Stoneham Sq.  
Town House Sq. Salem to Stoneham Sq.  
being operated on the following schedule:

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Saugus Centre,  
Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose  
Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston  
at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
9:30 P. M.

Returning leave Saugus Centre for  
Stoneham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30  
minutes until 10:00 P. M.

Sunday Time.

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at  
8:45 A. M., and every half hour until  
10:45 P. M., 11:15 to Melrose.

Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 9:45  
A. M., then every half hour until 10:15 P. M.  
10:45, 11:15, 11:45 for Stoneham.

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Saugus Centre,  
Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose  
Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston  
at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
9:30 P. M.

Returning leave Saugus Centre for  
Stoneham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30  
minutes until 10:00 P. M.

GEO. H. GRAY, Div. Supt.

For Real Estate  
call on Griffin Place  
at 416 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.,  
street floor.

EAMES & CARTER,  
— DEALERS IN —

Coal, Coke and Wood

335 Main Street.

Elevator on Prospect Street.

Telephone connection

Get Your Printing Done  
At This Office



Bertie's first meeting with "The Girl in the Taxi" now  
playing at the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

## Boston Theatres.

KEITH'S.

Now that the legitimate houses have  
closed, we are getting the best of what  
they have been offering during the  
season, at Keith's for half the money,  
and all the shows we have seen how  
many had more than 20 minutes of  
real life and fire. Coming to Keith's  
you will see William H. Thompson,  
than whom there is no better actor on  
the stage today. Next week at Keith's  
he will be seen in what is said to be  
the best short play that has been put  
on in England for many years. It is  
called "The Pride of the Regiment." A  
starring feature of the bill will be  
Stuart Barnes, who has been one of  
the greatest favorites of the year on the  
legitimate stage.

HOLLIS STREET.

"The Prosecutor," a virile, Ameri-  
can drama of modern city life, by  
Franklyn Searight, dramatized from  
William Hamilton Osborne's widely  
circulated novel, "The Red Mouse,"  
will be the attraction at the Hollis  
Street Theatre, Boston, during the sup-  
plementary season beginning Memorial  
Day, Monday, May 30. The play  
deals with the story of a young man  
who married for money, and who be-  
cause of his sudden accession to fortune  
without any responsibilities, neglects  
his wife and starts on a career of dis-  
ipation. A murder occurs. The new  
play promises to create a sensation.  
The Mayor of Boston, The District  
Attorney and other prominent city offi-  
cials are expected to be present on the  
opening night.

CASTLE SQUARE.

"Charley's Aunt," which Mr. Craig  
is to produce at the Castle Square next  
week, is a play of wonderful runs. In  
London, in Australia, in America and  
even in many European countries it  
has amused the public for week after  
week and month after month without  
cessation and it would be impossible  
to count the millions of people who  
have laughed and grown merry over  
its humors. It is all a huge joke, a  
succession of eccentric situations, and  
the gambols of a young man in female  
garments add not a little to its fun  
making propensities. Mr. Craig is  
putting it on at Castle Square because  
he is sure it will be doubly welcome  
after an absence of several seasons.

THE TREMONT.

"The Girl in the Taxi," with Car-  
ter De Haven and its star cast of  
players began its third great week of  
unparalleled success at the Tremont  
Theatre Monday evening before an  
audience that jammed that playhouse  
wall to wall. The same storms of ap-  
plause and laughter which greeted the  
play's initial appearance in Boston  
were in evidence and the rapid fire en-  
tertainment whirled along at its usual  
rattling clip from curtain to curtain.  
This is quite the best diversion any  
Boston playhouse has offered this sea-  
son as its main and only object is to  
amuse. That it fulfills this primary  
object of the theatre is proven by the  
overwhelming audiences which con-  
gregate at each performance, with  
many hundreds of patrons turned away  
unable to secure seats.  
"The Girl in the Taxi" should remain  
at the Tremont Theatre all summer.  
It is a play that can be seen time and  
time again. It chases away one's  
blues and out-Halleys Halley's Comet  
for lightning speed and absorbing in-  
terest. Buy a pair of fares of the  
"Girl in the Taxi" and you will be-  
come a regular passenger in her fast  
moving vehicle, the Tremont Theatre.

THE SUBURB.

The summer attraction at the Sub-  
urb Theatre which is so well desig-  
nated as a "summer hummer" seems  
to have settled down into a very suc-  
cessful warm weather run at this newest  
and most beautiful of Boston's play-  
houses which is so well suited to giving  
comfort and joy, and entertainment to  
large audiences during the May and  
June weeks. The attention in ques-  
tion is Joe E. How's "The Goddess of  
Liberty" with "The Girl in the Taxi."  
The third week begins Monday, May  
30, with an extra hour play matinee  
Memorial Day. There is not a little  
attractiveness, especially the out of  
town patrons in the fact that the sum-  
mer scale of prices provides for every  
seat on the lower floor at 50 cents, and  
every seat in the balcony at 25 cents at  
the Wednesday and Saturday matinees  
and are reserved. The same scale  
of prices provides for the best of re-  
laxation at the evening at only \$1.00  
while a good reserved seat may be had  
for 25 cents at evening performance.

THE WOOLEN  
SCHEDULE

How a Reduction Would Affect  
Wage Earners Here

VIEWS OF A WOOLEN EXPERT

Winthrop L. Marvin Discusses the  
Question Freely—Would Strike  
Blow at Prosperity of the Com-  
monwealth

It seems to be the general opinion  
that the tariff will be an important  
issue in the congressional elections  
this fall. The state commission to  
investigate the increase in the cost of  
living, composed both of Republicans  
and Democrats, has reported unani-  
mously that the tariff is not respon-  
sible for present high prices, but  
nevertheless it looks as if there would  
be an attempt to make the people of  
Massachusetts believe that this is not  
so, for leading Democrats say that  
they propose to discuss the tariff in  
every corner of the commonwealth.  
There has been a good deal of criti-  
cism of the woolen schedule in the  
Payne tariff act. It has come to be  
a large item from the West, where the  
people are like some persons in New  
England, and desire protection on the  
things they have to sell, but free trade  
in what they are compelled to pur-  
chase.

Mr. Winthrop L. Marvin of Boston,  
secretary of the National Association  
of Woolen Manufacturers, and for several years editor of the  
Boston Journal, has given this paper  
an interview which clears up many  
misunderstandings in regard to the  
woolen schedule. In it he states:  
An Attack on Massachusetts  
"It is well to remember that an at-  
tack on schedule K, the wool and  
woolen schedule of the tariff, is dis-  
tinctly an attack upon the prosper-  
ity of Massachusetts. For this  
below us in the value of its woolen  
products, and Massachusetts has the  
time and much at stake in this impor-  
tant textile manufacture as the great  
state of New York.

"If the foreign and domestic ene-  
mies of schedule K were to succeed in  
their onslaught upon the protective  
tariff, Massachusetts would suffer a  
more terrible loss than all the rest of  
the country combined, because our  
mills are largely engaged in the high-  
est forms of manufacture where the  
protection which the tariff gives to  
American capital and labor is most  
indispensable. A quarter of a million  
of our people are dependent in a  
greater or less degree on the welfare  
of this industry. Yet, so bigoted and  
blind a thing sometimes is political  
partisanship that a great many of our  
politicians and a considerable part of  
our newspapers are recklessly joining  
in the outcry of hostile interests  
against the protection that gives Mas-  
sachusetts this business and our  
wage-earners their livelihood.

No Duties Were Increased  
"The impression which the public  
press, or a part of it, has been pro-  
moting, that the new Aldrich-Payne  
tariff increased the duties on woolen  
goods and thereby caused an increase  
in the prices of such fabrics, is un-  
qualifiedly false. The manufacturers  
did not ask for a single increase of  
duty, and none was made. The only  
changes from the Dingley law are re-  
ductions of duty on yarns and sec-  
tions of duty on goods. Last year, while  
the new tariff was being framed in con-  
gress, advances were made in prices  
of certain kinds of cloth and dress  
goods; but the reason for these was  
not any increased rate of duty, but a  
considerable advance in the cost of the  
wool of which the fabrics were  
manufactured.

"Thus, staple fine to fine medium  
territorial wool, which had sold in  
October, 1908, for 60 cents a pound,  
scoured, had advanced in October,  
1909, to 75 to 78 cents a pound. There  
had been no increase in the wool  
duty; that had remained exactly the  
same. But the country had recovered  
from the financial panic of 1907-1908,  
there was a general resumption of  
confidence, a quickening of indus-  
trial activity. The price of wool ad-  
vanced, not because of a higher tar-  
iff, for there had been no higher tar-  
iff, but in response to the ancient and

inextinguishable law of demand and supply.  
There was a demand for wool, be-  
cause with the resumption of confi-  
dence and a return of prosperity there  
was a demand for clothing from the  
people. Moreover, there had come a  
considerable advance in the wages of  
the operatives. These are the things  
that compelled an increase in the  
price, because they had compelled an  
increase in the cost of making, of  
some fabrics, as much as 5, 10,  
15 percent. But now in the face of  
disturbed political conditions, wool is  
again falling. Staple fine and fine  
medium territory wool is quoted now  
at 60 to 62 cents a scoured pound,  
and many fabrics have been reduced  
in price. Some manufacturers an-  
nounce that they are selling goods at  
a figure as low as any since the panic  
of 1907-1908.

Foreigners Want Our Market  
"The American people buy and wear  
more woolen clothing than any other  
people, and the United States is the  
greatest wool-consuming country in  
the world. In the keen hunger of  
European manufacturers and inven-  
tors for the vast American market that  
is the chief motive behind the con-  
stant assault upon schedule K. The  
schedule is denounced as excessive,  
as extortionate, as "prohibitive." But  
a great part of the apparently  
high protection on woolen goods is  
really only the duty required to com-  
pensate American manufacturers for  
the duty on their wool. Our imports  
of European fabrics are already large,  
and are steadily increasing under the  
new tariff. These imports amounted  
to \$19,178,924 in the first nine months  
of this year. In the corresponding nine  
months of the previous year, the  
goods that are so heavily imported  
came into direct competition, most of  
them, with the goods produced in the  
mills of Massachusetts, and any se-  
vere reduction of the protective duty  
on these goods would bring disaster  
to a great Massachusetts industry. It  
would mean lower wages, or per-  
haps no wages, idleness and want, to  
thousands of the working people of  
our commonwealth."

A CURIOUS WATCH.

Made by a Clever Workman on a Chal-  
lenge From Royalty.  
Some years ago the czar, hearing of  
the marvelous inventive genius of a  
Polish mechanic, determined to put  
him to the test and accordingly caused  
to be forwarded to him a few copper  
nails, some wood chips, a piece of  
broken glass, an old cracked china cup,  
some wire and a few crumpled paper  
pegs. The box was accompanied by  
the request that the Pole should trans-  
form these unpromising articles into a  
timepiece.

It was a challenge and one that few  
watchmakers would have cared to take  
up. But it would have taken a harder  
task than this to tempt the Pole. He  
set to work on the unpromising ma-  
terials and out of them fashioned a  
watch that was quickly dispatched to  
the czar. Just eleven hours after he  
began his work of transformation the  
watch started on its journey to St. Pe-  
tersburg, where it arrived safely, to  
the great delight of the czar.

A TRAGIC OLD CUSTOM.

Human Beings Once Walled Up In  
Building Foundations.  
The practice of putting money under  
the foundation stone of a new building  
is a custom which clears up many  
misunderstandings in regard to the  
woolen schedule. In it he states:  
An Attack on Massachusetts  
"It is well to remember that an at-  
tack on schedule K, the wool and  
woolen schedule of the tariff, is dis-  
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tariff, Massachusetts would suffer a  
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est forms of manufacture where the  
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American capital and labor is most  
indispensable. A quarter of a million  
of our people are dependent in a  
greater or less degree on the welfare  
of this industry. Yet, so bigoted and  
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politicians and a considerable part of  
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again falling. Staple fine and fine  
medium territory wool is quoted now  
at 60 to 62 cents a scoured pound,  
and many fabrics have been reduced  
in price. Some manufacturers an-  
nounce that they are selling goods at  
a figure as low as any since the panic  
of 1907-1908.

## A CHINESE WEDDING.

As Solemn as a Funeral, With the Wo-  
men All Weeping.  
A Chinese marriage is an ceremony  
—no talk, no levity and much crying.  
The solemnity of a funeral prevails.  
After the exchange of presents the  
bride is dressed with much care in a  
red gown, and we sit around the  
table, and she wears a heavy red veil  
attached to a scarlet headress, from  
which imitation pearls are pendent  
over the forehead.

A feast is spread upon a table, to  
which the laughing bride is led by five  
of her best female friends. They are  
seated at the table, but no one eats.  
The utmost silence prevails, when final-  
ly the mother leads off in a cry, the  
maids follow, and the bride echoes in  
the kitchen. They know it is an elec-  
tric bell but how the little device works  
is a mystery far beyond their know-  
ledge of scientific subjects.

WINCHESTER.

"Town Meeting Procedure" is an-  
other one of them.

The High School chorus gave their  
annual concert in Town Hall today.

Summer McCall, son of the Con-  
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Some of the light-fingered gentry of  
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This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for  
Children cure Feverishness, Headache,  
Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move  
and regulate the Bowels and destroy  
worms. They break up Colds in 24  
hours. They never fail. All Druggists,  
25c. Ask today.

Electricity.

The Rathbun Leather Company, 39  
Park Street, has recently installed a 3  
h. p. electric motor to operate a buffing  
machine.

John L. Fowle has wired his house  
at 8 Cedar Street for electric lights.

The Bailey & Blendiger Company,  
knife manufacturers, are building an  
addition to their plant on High Street,  
in which they will install a steel rolling  
mill which will be driven by a 50 h. p.  
electric motor, the current for which  
will be furnished by the Edison Elec-  
tric Illuminating Company.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the  
Rev. W. C. Parker. Memorial services.  
At 12 M., Sunday School.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTISTS.—Service  
in Five Cent Savings Bank Building, Room 13  
every Sunday morning at 11 A. M. Subject: "Anxiety  
and Modern Necessity; or Memoriam and Hyp-  
notism." Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street  
Rev. A. H. Ricketts, Pastor.  
SUNDAY SERVICES.—  
Teaching, 10:30 A. M.  
Sunday School, 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by  
the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
At 6 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.  
Wednesday at 7:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

DIVINE SCIENCE MEETING.

There will be a Divine Science Meeting in small  
Waterfall Hall, Common Street, Winchester, at 8  
P. M. on Wednesday, May 27, at 8 P. M. A cordial  
invitation is extended to all who are in-  
terested in New Thought.

Married.

At Woburn, May 18, by Rev. C. H. Demarey, Mr.  
Labros Vinces of Lowell, Mass., and Miss Estelle  
of this city.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices  
to cents.

In this city May 17, Helen Louise Hanson, aged  
70 years, 8 months, 18 days.

In this city May 21, John Morrison, aged 86 years,  
10 months, 18 days.

In this city May 21, Edwin W. Osgood, aged 90  
years, 6 months.

In this city May 20, Edna Frances DeLong, aged  
2 years, 4 months, 7 days.

In this city May 21, Sherman Minto Burton, aged  
87 years, 11 months, 10 days.

In this city May 21, Owen Sherman, aged 70 years,  
10 months, 25 days.

In this city May 21, James W. DeLoria, aged 85  
years, 8 months, 25 days.

DR. KENNEDY'S  
FAVORITE  
REMEDY  
For KIDNEYS, BLOOD and LIVER

Backed by over 25 years of remark-  
able success in the cure of Kidney,  
Liver and Blood troubles; Constipa-  
tion and the diseases peculiar to  
women. Not a patent medicine,  
but a formula in the form of a  
strictly scientific preparation. Many  
thousands of the highest standing  
have prescribed Dr. Kennedy's  
Favorite Remedy. This medi-  
cine can be proved absolutely  
true. It has cured many cases, practically  
all the worst cases of the above  
troubles, and every line in harmony with refined  
taste and good taste. Send \$1.00 for a full year. On sale at  
all leading druggists.

Good Reason.

"Here's the doctor again, miss. Don't  
you think he comes more often than  
he needs to?"

"It all depends. He may be very  
poor, Marie."—Prou-Frou.

Think not that thy word and thine  
alone must be right.—Sophocles.

Poor Memory.

"She made a horrible break at  
Green's dinner party the other night."  
"What was it?"

"Called her husband by her first hus-  
band's name."—Detroit Free Press.

The Old Master.

Miss—Has anybody been to see  
that old oil painting I bought? Mary—  
No, ma'am. Somebody called to see  
the old master, but I said he was out.  
—London Scraps.

Under Water.

Howell—They can take photographs  
under water, can't they? Powell—  
Yes, but I don't see how they can.  
Howell—I don't understand you. Pow-  
ell—A girl refused me while we were  
in bathing.—New York Press.

The Limit.

Worthless Husband—Going to leave  
me, are you, Moll? Did you take  
me for better or worse? Long Suffer-  
ing Wife—Yes, but you are absolutely  
the worst. I don't take you for that.  
—Chicago Tribune.

## Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling-ling-ling.

Written Exclusively for WOMAN JOURNAL.

The electric bell on the kitchen wall  
announces that someone is on the front  
stoop who would like to see the lady of  
the house. She dries her hands, re-  
arranges her hair and goes to the door  
with never a thought of the faithful  
lull servant, electricity, who stands  
guard at the portal ready at all times  
to announce the coming of visitors.

The electric bell is more or less a  
mystery to most folk who do not com-  
prehend how pressure on a little button  
in the kitchen. They know it is an elec-  
tric bell but how the little device works  
is a mystery far beyond their know-  
ledge of scientific subjects.

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This Will Interest Mothers







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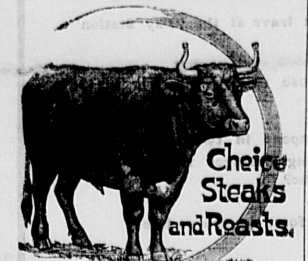
Printed at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, a second-class matter.

NO. 29

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



Choice  
Steaks  
and Roasts.

450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

**AMATEUR SUPPLIES.** All  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures  
Copied and Enlarged.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.  
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.  
Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. 14 Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 243-6.  
**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

## Notice to Patrons.

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.  
Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
Beginning Monday, June 3, 1910, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,  
7:30, 7:40 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Arlington 5:40,  
6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,  
7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30  
minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham and  
Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,  
8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:50 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

**SUNDAY TIME.**  
Leave Reading Square for Stoneham  
Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,  
8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 10:50 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10,  
8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and every 30 min-  
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Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 9:10,  
9:40, 10:10 A. M., and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.  
JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.

**Boston & Northern St. Railway**  
The following new timetable for the  
Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.  
is the result of the arrangements which  
went into effect on Sunday, Jan. 15,  
1908.

Cars leave North Woburn Car House  
for Winchester, Medford and Elevated  
at 5:15 A. M., then every 15 minutes until  
12:15 P. M., then every 10 minutes until  
12:30 P. M., then every 15 minutes until  
1:15 P. M., then every 10 minutes until  
1:30 P. M. Cars leave Woburn Centre  
ten minutes later than North Woburn.  
Returning leave Woburn Centre terminal  
of the Elevated for Winchester, Woburn,  
and North Woburn at 6:17 A. M., and  
then every 15 minutes to 8:32 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 12:32 P. M.  
On Sundays cars leave at 7:32 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes to 10:02 A. M., then  
every 15 minutes to 10:25 P. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 12:02 P. M.  
The through car from Lowell which  
has been run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, via Tewksbury, Winchester,  
Woburn and Medford Square, will be  
continued on Jan. 15, and in place of  
this route the new schedule provides  
for a car to run from Merrimack Square,  
Lowell, by way of Tewksbury, Winches-  
ter and Reading, where direct connec-  
tions can be made for through cars to  
Lynn, Lynn, station subway, Boston  
South Bay, and Salem. Those wish-  
ing to go to Wilmington, Tewksbury  
and Lowell can connect with car that  
leaves North Woburn car house and  
connect with Lowell car at Wilmington.  
Cars leave No. Woburn car house for  
Wilmington on the even hour and re-  
turning leave Perry Corner, Wilmington  
for No. Woburn on the half hour.

## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

### MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE  
POST OFFICE:  
From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:00  
a. m., 2:30, 3:45, 5:30, 7:30 p. m.  
From New York direct 7:00 a. m.  
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern  
via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2:30, 3:45, 5:30 p. m.  
From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m., 4:30 p. m.  
From Burlington 9:30 a. m., 8:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE  
FOR  
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-  
ington, Western and Southern, 7, 8, 10, 11, 11:00  
a. m., 2:30, 3:45, 5:30, 8:30, 9 p. m. Saturday  
8:30 p. m.  
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 8:45  
a. m., 4:30 p. m.  
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 8:45 a. m., 4:30 p. m.  
For Winchester 7, 8:45 a. m., 4:30, 4:50 p. m.

### DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7:45 a. m., 2:45 p. m.  
Business Routes 7:30, 7:45 a. m., 1:10, 2:45, 4:30 p. m.

### MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.  
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer  
St., 6 times daily.

### MONEY ORDER OFFICE.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., closes 7:30  
p. m., Saturdays 8:30 p. m., closes at 3:30  
p. m., Saturday at 8:00 p. m.  
Money Order and Money Division not open on  
Sundays or Holidays.

### SUNDAYS.

Sunday office open 7:30 to 1:00 a. m.  
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston  
10 a. m.  
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.  
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.  
Mails collected on holidays, 4:00 p. m., throughout  
the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

## Fire Alarm Boxes.

- | NO. | LOCATION.                                  |
|-----|--|
| 13  | Middlesex Leather Co., Court St., Private. |
| 21  | Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.         |
| 22  | Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square |
| 24  | City Almshouse.                            |
| 26  | Cor. School and New Boston Sts.            |
| 28  | Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.   |
| 29  | Junction Kim and Pearl Sts., North Woburn. |
| 31  | Cor. Grove St. and Hazen Ave.              |
| 32  | Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.     |
| 33  | Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Sts.            |
| 34  | Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.      |
| 35  | Cor. Wilm and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville) |
| 36  | Cor. Wilm and Bedford Sts.                 |
| 37  | Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.         |
| 38  | Cor. Wilm and Bedford Sts.                 |
| 39  | Cor. Sturges and Beacon Streets.           |
| 41  | Cor. Main and Washington Sts.              |
| 42  | Junction How and Beach Sts.                |
| 43  | Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.              |
| 44  | Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.           |
| 45  | Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.             |
| 46  | Central St. opp. school-house (Montvale).  |
| 47  | Salem St., Walnut Hill.                    |
| 48  | Cor. Main and Union Sts.                   |
| 49  | Cor. Montvale and Elm Street.              |
| 50  | Main St. opp. Lake Avenue.                 |
| 51  | Cor. St. John St. and F. A. C. Factory.    |
| 52  | Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.             |
| 53  | Cor. Wilm and Madison Sts.                 |
| 54  | Main St. opp. Salem St.                    |
| 55  | Cor. Main and Park Sts.                    |
| 56  | Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.       |
| 57  | Wilm Street, near Calahan's Shop.          |
| 58  | Cor. Main and Union Sts.                   |
| 59  | Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.           |
| 60  | Cor. Warren and Stone Streets.             |
| 61  | Cor. Main and Kitty Sts.                   |
| 62  | Main St. opp. Catholic Church.             |
| 63  | Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.               |
| 64  | Main St. opp. Wilm Street, North Woburn.   |
| 65  | Burlington Street opp. Cummings Street.    |
| 66  | Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private)      |
| 67  | Main St. opp. State St. (Private)          |
| 68  | Beggs & Cobb and F. Crane's Factory (Pri.) |

One blow for test at 11:45 A. M., daily.  
Two blows denude department.  
Three blows call out entire department.  
22, once repeated, at 9:08 A. M. and 12:48 P. M. de-  
nude no section of Woburn and vicinity.  
Out-of-town Call—10 blows

## M. J. MULKEEN,

Steamship Agent.

## Notary Public

—AND—  
Justice of the Peace.

Room 11, Mechanics Bldg., WOBURN

Office Hours:  
9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

## JAMES McDONALD

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS:  
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass.

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

## CIVIL ENGINEER

and SURVEYOR

H. S. ADAMS; Room 242 Exchange Bldg.  
Main St. opp. State St. (Private)

BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison Street, Arlington, Mass.

## John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 430 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

## E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and  
Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.  
Also, Fire Insurance Agent.  
—430 Main St., Woburn—

Couldn't Forget It.

"Saturday morning I went to  
church, hoping I could get it off my  
mind, and before I had been there five  
minutes the choir started in singing  
'The Lost Chord,' so I got out,"—  
Judge.

## Reckless Gambling.

"I'm afraid my husband is develop-  
ing the gambling instinct," sobbed the  
bride.

"What's the matter, dear? Has he  
been playing poker?"

"No, but yesterday he offered to  
match pennies with Brother Frank to  
determine which one should pay the  
car fare."—Detroit Free Press.

## Getting Down to Business.

Mistress to new servant—"There are  
two things, Mary, about which I am  
very particular. They are truthfulness  
and obedience. Mary—Yes'm, and  
when you tell me to say you're not in  
when a person calls that you don't  
wish to see either in it to be, truth-  
fulness or obedience?"

Defined.

Precocious Child—"Papa, tell me what  
is humbug? Parent (with a deep  
drawn sigh)—It is my dear, when  
your mamma pretends to be very fond  
of me and puts up buttons on my  
shirt.

He who loves goodness harbors an-  
gels.—Emerson.

# Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly  
Of Large Circulation  
Among People of Culture  
Live Editorials

All the Local News, and  
Choice Literary Selections  
Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper  
Read by Thousands  
Of Intelligent People  
Every Week.

Unequaled as an  
Advertising Medium.

Printed Every  
Friday Morning  
At 434 Main Street.  
Delivered Promptly.

## A KISS

He Was Forgiveness Only Because  
She Was Equally  
Culpable.

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press  
Association.

The night was dark as Erebus. It  
rained, the wind blew, and the streets  
were flooded.

There are two suburban towns—  
Bloomington and Rosedale—near the  
city in which I have an office, my resi-  
dence being in one of these towns.

They are five miles apart and were at  
the time of which I write connected by  
an execrable road. I live in Rose-  
dale, but on this wild night I was in  
Bloomington attending a social gather-  
ing. I telephoned for a cab, but a  
reply came over the wire that not a  
conveyance was to be had.

Turning up my trousers, buttoning  
my coat and opening my umbrella, I  
sallied forth, trusting that I might  
pick up some conveyance to hire.

I found nothing in the way of a ve-  
hicle on the streets, and reaching the  
town limits, left street lamps behind  
me, pushing on into the darkness. I  
had walked or waded perhaps half a  
mile when, seeing something dark  
ahead of me close by the sidewalk, I  
approached it curiously. What was  
my surprise to find a carriage. This  
I knew rather by feeling than sight.  
I groped my way to its front, and  
there were two horses standing, and  
their heads lowered, patiently endur-  
ing the rain. I took my matchbox  
from my pocket, and drawing forth a  
match—it was the only one I had—  
struck it. It was extinguished by the  
wind, but not before I had caught a glimpse  
of a coachman in waterproofs on the  
box, leaning back against the body of  
the carriage fast asleep.

I shouted to him then shook him. It  
was some time before I aroused him  
and then could get nothing out of him  
as to how he came to be in such a  
singular position. Indeed, he didn't  
seem to know. He asked if I was the  
man who had been beside him awhile  
ago. I asked him for what point he  
had been headed when he had drop-  
ped off to sleep, and he said Rosedale.

"Very well," I replied, "start up  
your horses and we'll go there."

I thought it better for me to remain  
beside him till he became fully awak-  
ened, fearing he would fall off the box  
I stayed by him till he had gone per-  
haps a mile, when he seemed in better  
condition, and, since I was getting  
drenched, I concluded to get inside the  
carriage. I directed him to pull up  
and, dismounting from my perch, I  
found the handle of the door and in  
another moment was sitting on the  
rear seat.

There was a curious odor inside  
which I had smelled before, but could  
not remember it was. The win-  
dow was closed, and I opened it. I  
thought I would smoke, but remem-  
bered that I had used my last match.  
The jolting of the carriage was such  
that I braced myself in my corner.  
Dropping my hand beside me, it light-  
ed on some delicate fabric like silk or  
satin, and I was astonished, but had cause  
for more astonishment when in another  
moment, the carriage passing over a  
hollow place in the road, some one  
was thrown up against my shoulder.

Instinctively I put out my hands for  
protection and encountered a woman.  
I was seized with a desire to get out  
of the carriage despite the storm and  
without waiting for it to stop, I called  
to the driver, who drew up, and I  
asked him if he knew who was in his  
carriage. He seemed still dazed, at  
any rate so far as memory goes, and  
said that he didn't know that there  
was any one inside. Then he said he  
had started with a lady, but he didn't  
know whether she had left him or not.

There was silence for a moment, and  
I could hear the gentle heave and  
breathing. I judged that we were  
midway between Bloomington and  
Rosedale. We might as well go on as  
go back. There were few houses on  
the way, and the people in them were  
all asleep. I told the driver to drive as  
fast as the road would admit. There  
was some one in the carriage who  
might need medical attention.

He whipped up his horses, and the  
jolting was terrible. It occurred to  
me that I would awaken my one  
with a spark of life. To facilitate  
matters I let down the other window  
so as to give plenty of air. Within ten  
minutes I had evidence that my com-  
panion was moving voluntarily; then  
a gasp.

"Where am I? What is it?"

"Don't be frightened," I said.

"Has he gone?"

"Who?"

"The man who got in beside me and  
held a cloth against my face."

"Oh! That's the explanation, is it?"

"My brooch—it is gone."

"Anything else missing?"

"I had nothing else with me. But  
how did you come to be here?"

All this was spoken in a frightened  
voice, and I knew that she was draw-  
ing away from me. I told her what  
she wished to know. Then she en-  
lightened me still further. She said  
that while passing out of Bloomington  
the carriage had stopped, and she  
heard a man talking with the driver.  
Then the man got into the box. She  
saw the flare of a match, and she  
smelt tobacco smoke. There was an  
odor to the smoke that made her feel  
ill. Presently the carriage stopped,  
and the man who had got up beside the  
driver descended from the box and got  
into the carriage. Flattered, she or-  
dered him out, but he forced a cloth  
over her mouth and nose, and that  
was all she remembered.

It was all plain to me now. A robber  
had persuaded the coachman to let  
him ride, had given him a drugged  
cigar and had then administered ether  
or chloroform to the lady inside and  
robbed her. This explained her asking  
if I was the man who had been  
beside her.

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Does not Color the Hair

Hair falling out? Troubled with dandruff? Want more hair? An elegant dressing?

Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride,  
Capicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

We believe doctors endorse this formula, or we would not put it up.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER, LOWELL, MASS.

A lady on coming to herself was in  
a much better condition than the  
coachman. The drug used in his case  
had undoubtedly been different from  
that used on her.

"I think you must be a gentleman,"  
she said, "judging from the tone of  
your voice."

"I return the compliment. Your  
voice is not only that of a lady, but is  
very soft and sweet."

"It seems to me that I have heard  
yours before," she said after a pause.

"It was going to say the same of  
yours."

"We may be acquainted."

"Quite possibly."

"Who are you?"

By this time it struck me that this  
was quite an adventure. I was not  
disposed to spoil it by giving up my  
identity too soon. I gave a fictitious  
name.

"I'm disappointed," she said. "I was  
sure I knew you, and I would have  
felt so relieved if you had turned out  
to be one of my friends."

"I assure you of my protection. But  
you have not given me your own  
name."

"That is not necessary since I have  
learned that we are not acquainted. I  
wish I could see you. Have you no  
way of making a light?"

"I had only one match, and I have  
used that. I do not need to see you  
to know that you are young and beau-  
tiful."

"I am young, but a fright. I am  
pitted with smallpox scars. I suppose  
I needn't ask you if you are hand-  
some?"

"I am considered the homeliest man  
in my set."

She had so far recovered her equa-  
nimity to give a little laugh.

"Do you live hereabout?" she asked.

"Yes, in Rosedale. I have been to a  
musical in Bloomington."

"And I have been to a dance there."

"At the Springers?"

"Yes. Do you know them?"

"I do. I was invited to their dance,  
but had previously accepted an invita-  
tion to the 'Dorings'."

"We know the same people, then."

"Certainly."

"And don't feel any compunction at  
riding in pitch darkness with a strange  
gentleman?"

"None whatever, since I am sure he  
is a gentleman."

"You can trust me. I have recently  
become engaged."

"Oh, then I'm safe indeed!"

This was said in a tone that made  
me take notice. It did not seem to me  
that the lady cared especially about  
being so safe. I permitted my hand  
to fall upon hers. She allowed it to  
remain there.

"You are not the person you claim  
to be at all," she said. "I didn't recog-  
nize you at first, but I have done so  
since."

"Indeed?"

"And I question if you are one of  
the goody-goody kind."

"I don't know that I am."

"Are you really engaged?"

"I certainly am."

She leaned very close against me,  
and I felt her warm breath on my  
cheek. I was sure that, knowing me,  
she was intending to play some prank  
on me, get me to kiss her and tell my  
flame, or something like that. I steel-  
ed myself against her blandishments.  
I was really more interested in dis-  
covering who she was than anything  
else.

"Do you know my fiancée?" I asked.

"Yes, I do."

"Do you admire her?"

"Not especially."

"Will you give me five guesses?"

"Not one."

Just then we passed on a horrible  
scoop in the road. She was thrown  
against me, her cheek being pressed  
against mine. My self-power was  
broken. I twisted my arm around her  
neck, held her fast and kissed her.  
She freed herself.

There was an ominous silence.

"Now I suppose you're going to  
blame me?"

No answer.



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1910.

## ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY.

The Boston *Evening Transcript's* Washington correspondent sent word to that paper last Saturday that Congressman Butler Ames of Lowell, Representative of the Fifth Massachusetts District in the National House, had formally announced his candidacy for election to the United States Senate.

He says that Mr. Ames, who has been at work on the job for about a year, thinks it is time that the Republican Party of this State should be officially informed of his intention to beat Senator Lodge out of his boots when the election comes around next winter, hence his announcement.

## THE "L. MERGER" BILL.

This bill was signed by the Governor and became a law last week. It empowers the Boston Elevated Street Railway Company of which Major General William A. Bancroft is President, to buy and hold the stock of any and all street railway companies whose lines connect, or butt onto, those of the L. Company.

This takes in the Boston & Northern and Old Colony systems, and means the eventual ownership by General Bancroft's Company of nearly or quite all of the trolley roads in Eastern Massachusetts.

## DIED SUDDENLY.

Hon. George A. Hibbard, ex-Mayor and ex-Postmaster, of Boston, died suddenly at his home in Dorchester last Sunday afternoon of consumption. That was what the doctors called it; but Mayor Fitzgerald said he died of a broken heart caused by a blow from the Civil Service Commission; whereas, the general opinion is that Politics killed him.

At a meeting of the City Council last week Alderman Furbush of Ward 6 introduced an order which hit the nail squarely on its head. The purpose of the order was that the President of the Council appoint a special committee to cooperate with Mayor Murray and the Business Men's Association in a movement to increase the manufacturing industries of this city. Ald. Furbush's order is a good one, and if treated in the right spirit and proper way, as, no doubt, it will be, material benefit will result from it. As suggested in the Editorial columns of the JOURNAL a short time ago, what Woburn needs more than anything else are more manufacturing establishments; more capital invested in them; employment for more workers; and the resultant increase of business of all kinds. This desirable condition of things can be secured only by intelligently directed effort—by reaching out for it; and Ald. Furbush's order is a move in that direction.

The city of Marlborough, Middlesex County, Mass., are preparing to hold a grand celebration and jubilee on June 11, 12, 13, 14, 1910, in honor of the 250th anniversary of the birth of the Town. It will assume also the character of Old Home Week, to attend which invitations have been sent out to every native and all the known descendants of natives to come and partake of the hospitalities of their good old home, and have the time of their lives. Woburn held its 250th anniversary in 1892 when Hon. E. E. Thompson was Mayor, and a great affair it was, too. "Billy" Russell, Governor of Massachusetts, was the principal figure in the splendid parade on that occasion. Marlborough's quarter millennial will be a big thing.

At the Memorial Day dinner of G. A. R. Post 161, in a speech on that occasion, Judge John G. Maguire of the Fourth East Middlesex District Court, in response to a sentiment, spoke eloquently to the memory of the late Thomas Moore who was Commander of Post 33, G. A. R., at the time of his decease a few weeks ago. The Judge eulogized his close personal friend; alluded with warmth of feeling to his many excellent traits of character; his honesty, sound judgment, and generous nature; which sentiments, feelingly expressed, met with the cordial approval of the Veterans and their guests at the tables.

Dealers in 4th of July celebration goods and all those who would be glad to observe the Glorious anniversary of American Independence in a patriotic manner and intend to do so as far as the newfangled law will allow, must understand that the Act aforesaid, called the "safe and sane Fourth of July law," took effect upon its passage, so that in Massachusetts today the blank cartridge, the toy pistol, dynamite, nitroglycerine and picric acid firecrackers, and in fact any crackers bigger than your little finger are already under the ban.

At a Convention held in Levee Hall, Boston, last week, by delegates from the 76 Massachusetts Chapters of D. A. R., an election of officers was held and among those chosen was Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward, Regent of Loammi Baldwin Chapter of Woburn, for the honorable office of Assistant Historian. The Massachusetts D. A. R. have contributed \$18,000 to the erection and maintenance of the D. A. R. Memorial Hall in Washington, D. C.

The Middlesex County Taxpayers' Association have employed a leading Boston Lawyer to manage their case against the Middlesex County Commissioners, Sheriff and others composing what is called the "County Ring" before Attorney General Malone, who will hear and investigate it at an early date. Chairman Gould of the Commissioners welcomes the investigation with open arms.

A monument to the memory of the late General William Draper, Ambassador to Italy from this country, was unveiled in the family cemetery early this week, and his brother, the ceremony being public, was enabled to witness it, although the General would not allow him to attend his funeral.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
Edison Co.—Power.  
N. E. Telephone Co.—Matter of Cost.

Wonder if the crop of June Weddings is to be large or small here this month?

Fred Stanley is selling genuine June butter at the Boston Branch. It is prime and cheap.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co. of Boston are to have a big float in the 4th of July parade here.

Last Wednesday Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church avenue went to Eliot, Maine, to visit friends.

Miss Edith Preston of the Public Library passed the Memorial holiday very pleasantly at Green Harbor.

The alarm from box 66 at 9:20 this morning was for a slight fire in the home of Martin Flaherty, 7 Jones st.

Rev. Fr. Mullaney of the Redemptorist Order of Catholics is conducting a mission at St. Joseph's church, Montvale.

A splendid Order of Exercises has been laid out for the Woburn County Fair on June 17 in aid of the Choate Hospital.

A tablet is soon to be placed on the Common by the Moloy Camp, 42, S. W. V., in memory of the deceased members of the Camp.

In furnishing power and light for this city the Edison Electric Illuminating Co. of Boston are doing a land-office business this season.

At 7 o'clock this evening the Sunny Circle of K. D. of First Church are to meet with Mrs. Stone at 10 Eastern avenue. A good turnout is hoped for.

The "County Fair," to be held in Forest Park Bunker Hill Day, or June 17, is going to be a big thing on ice. The Choate Hospital will be \$1,000 better off for it.

Mr. Charles A. Burdett of Burdett's College in Boston went to Intervale, N. H., the other day to put his summer residence in shape for occupancy next month.

Lawyer Harold P. Johnson and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Luce, parents of Mrs. Johnson, of Greenfield, at their home on Fairmount street, this city, last Monday.

The City Council appropriated \$500 towards paying for a 4th of July celebration in this city. Not a very hefty amount, but it will help some—a plenty, if it is to be a S. S. picnic.

Halley's comet is getting to be an old story; likewise, it is petering out; its tail, too, is growing more dim and vapory every night. It seems as though people were getting tired of it.

The Woburn High School team waxed the Boston College team on Library Field, this city, last Saturday, in one of the nearest games of baseball that has been played here this season.

One of the most popular and interesting features of the County Fair to be held here on June 17 will be a real, genuine, old-fashioned Baby Show, at which valuable prizes are to be awarded.

A considerable number of out of town people flocked to this city to spend Memorial Day among relatives and friends. The Old Home fetiches them back every time, for, after all, "there's no place like it."

What the wideawake, patriotic boys and girls are trying to find out is, whether Woburn is to have a "safe and sane" celebration next 4th of July, or a good old fashioned one, with noise and fun by the acre.

Woburn was represented at the most beautiful and largest display of orchids in the world which closed Sunday at Horticultural Hall, Boston. The great penny show will be on June 9, 10, at same Hall.

Thanks for a copy of the "Report of the Massachusetts Highway Commission on Telephone Rates for the Boston and Suburban District," by D. C. and Wm. B. Jackson, a State production. It is very interesting.

Ned Shea and his good wife Maggie have put their summer camp on the racing Concord River in fine trim for early occupancy, which means as soon as the brood of young Sheas obtain release from school attendance.

The "Dear" and "Darling" habit which many women affect is a sign of bad taste, and one that a sincere woman never will acquire. —*Estimated Exchange.* How about beginning your letter with "My Dear Mr. Smith?"

A copious 12-hours rain which ended at noon last Tuesday did a power of good to vegetation, for a considerable drought was seriously retarding its growth when the rain set in. It came in good time to help the asparagus crop.

Police Officers Roache and Haggerty started on their annual fortnight vacation last Wednesday.

The Woburn Moonlight Club had their annual banquet, with speeches, readings and music, at the Crawford House in Boston last week.

After a season of unprecedented pleasure and prosperity Burbank W. R. C. are to wind up their series of whist parties in Post 33, G. A. R. Hall this evening, June 3.

The Woburn City Clerk, Mr. John H. Finn, attended the annual meeting and dinner of the Massachusetts City Clerks Association at Young's Hotel, Boston, last Wednesday.

Misses Mildred Penney and Ruth Richardson, and Mr. Harold Soles, were the first Church delegates to the Middlesex Central Y. P. S. C. E. convention at South Meadford last evening.

The Woburn H. S. Class of 1911 are to give Mr. Charles W. Fowle of the American Embassy at Constantinople, Turkey, a reception at the residence of Miss Isabel Brown, 84 Pleasant street, tomorrow evening.

The "County Fair," which is to be held here on June 17, Bunker Hill Day, will be likely to fetch people here for miles around. Its success is already assured and contributions to it are announced from many directions. It will be a great show.

Mr. Harlow S. acted a leading part in the play presented at the Unitarian church last evening. He received his dramatic instructions some years ago from Kate Ryan of the old Boston Museum, one of the most popular actresses on the Boston stage.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor of 23 Pleasant street went to Pine Point, Scarborough, Cumberland County, Maine, last Tuesday. They may visit friends in a nest little village just this side of the Town of Wells in the same county before returning to their home here.

At a meeting of the School Board held last Tuesday evening Miss Marion E. Bond of Segons River, Vt., was engaged as Drawing Teacher for the Woburn public schools to fill the place of Miss Charlton, who had resigned the position. Miss Bond is said to be an artist of superior merit.

Some people are so unreasonable as to lay the blame for the present cold, backward spring to the visit of Halley's comet. This is doing injustice to that heavenly longtail luminary, for as comets go, it has behaved very well indeed during its stay here, and to accuse it of a deleterious influence on vegetation is not quite the proper thing to do.

Mr. Charles A. Nichols, the well known and popular steam carpet cleaner and rug manufacturer in Buell's Court, took pains to send word to the JOURNAL at 10 A. M. Wednesday last, that he had to fire up the heating apparatus of his factory in order to keep warm that morning, for his thermometer showed only 50 above in the shade.

Miss Grace Webster Heartz came down from Wolfboro, New Hampshire, early this week to respond to a toast at the decennial dinner of her college Boston University. Her visits to Woburn after this will be made from Hartford, Connecticut, where she has accepted a very flattering offer of a position in the Hartford Public High School.

Summer began last Wednesday with an unfavorable prospect for beach hotels and rural boardinghouses. But it remembered that on June 1, 1910, the temperature in and around the Hub of the Universe, as Dr. Holmes, the poet, dubbed Boston, was barely 50 degrees above zero in the shade, and the sky was covered by cold windy clouds.

The Ladies Charitable Reading Society of First Church held their annual meeting June 1 and elected officers for the ensuing year; Mrs. Florence Crosby, President; Mrs. B. H. Nichols, Vice President; Mrs. Jessie Brown, Secretary; Mrs. Caroline Richardson, Treasurer. The Society have contributed 267 dollars for benevolent purposes during the year.

A large number of ladies were present at the musical of Wednesday afternoon at the meeting called by Mrs. Silver to form a society of ladies to aid in work for the Choate Hospital, and organized by electing the following officers: Mrs. J. W. Fox, President; Mrs. S. W. Kelley, Mrs. A. W. Parker, Vice President; Mrs. F. L. Marlow, Secretary; Mrs. F. L. Marlow, Treasurer; Miss H. M. Jameson, Auditor.

The Warren Academy Free Industrial School is to open tomorrow, June 4, at the old stand on Academy Hill at the same efficient Superintendent, Mr. Frank Carter, and a corps of competent teachers. The term will be two months long, and there is to be no material changes taught. In years past the JOURNAL has commended this school as eminently worthy of patronage by young people and the encouragement of parents and guardians.

Among the 100, or more, portraits and biographical sketches of prominent Civil War Veterans published by the Boston *Globe* last Monday in connection with Memorial Day exercises, were Sgt. Abijah Thompson, 87 years old; and Michael Caulfield of the U. S. Navy and Southern blockade service in the Civil War; both now highly esteemed residents of Woburn. Mr. Caulfield was born in Ireland in 1825; was in the British Navy; and has lived here since 1866.

Besides being familiar with comets in general and their peculiarities, Mr. George Buchanan of 10 Bennett street remembers perfectly well the visit of Halley's in 1835, and of the public interest taken in it during its stay around in this section of the country that year. He says it was much brighter 75 years ago than it is now, and swished a longer and more attractive tail. Mr. Buchanan does not know for sure that the present visit of Halley's comet had anything to do towards starting the idiotic craze for a "safe and sane" 4th of July—but that is another story concerning which he will make up his mind after interviewing the Legislature on the subject.

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## Don't Work With Your Hands.

Wheelbarrows, Hand Hoists, Hand Drills, Hand Riveters, Hand Polishers—any machine that is run by Hand Power when Electric Motor Power can be used wastes Time—and Money.

## DON'T KICK WITH YOUR FEET!

Jig Saws, Drills, Band Saws, Sewing Machines, Lathes, Job Printing Presses, Wire Stitchers—any machine that is "Kicked" when Electric Motor Power can be used wastes Time—and Money.

## ELECTRIC POWER CAN DO IT CHEAPER.

The difference between the old "Hands and Feet" Methods and Electric Power is Efficiency—Economy—More and Better Output—and Profits.

The Cheapest—Best Power In The World.

## The Edison Electric Ill. Co.,

General Offices:—  
39 Boylston St.,  
Boston.

Phone  
Oxford 3300

Mrs. T. G. Berge of Confluence, Pennsylvania, a former resident of Woburn, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Rev. Norman E. Richardson, formerly pastor of the Woburn M. E. church, is one of the leaders in securing a large endowment for the Boston University, which movement is meeting with remarkable success.

When Mr. Marcus H. Cotton, Superintendent of the Memorial Day Monument Decorations, reached the scene of his prior labors at 4 A. M. Monday, he found that Oliver William Robinson, aged 11 years, had been the first one to reach the Common with flowers for the Monument that morning. To be the first on Memorial Day morning with flowers to decorate the effigy of the Civil War Soldier is a great honor much coveted by loyal and thoughtful boys and girls, among whom there is always carried on a hot contest to obtain it, which Mr. Cotton, S. of V., never discourages.

An Election.  
The First Church Brotherhood which, on the score of their devotion to the cause of Vital Piety, we are tempted to give the name of "Hand-makes-to-Religion" and would, were it not that the entire membership are of the masculine gender, held their regular monthly meeting one evening last week and had supper, of course. An election was held and the following officers chosen:

President, George F. Bean; V. P., Luke Warren Fowle, Marcus H. Cotton, J. W. Fox; Secretary, C. W. Stetson; Treasurer, Herbert Holland; Directors, E. G. Preston, Fred J. Brown, H. C. Huntress, H. H. LeBarre, C. M. Strout.

The comparative popularity of Theodore Roosevelt and Halley's Comet was discussed pro and con with much learning and zeal by able members, but, unfortunately for the public, it was left undecided.

Good speaking, enjoyable entertaining, and a large attendance, are guaranteed for the June meeting. In numbers and character the organization has already attained prominence, and is, no doubt, destined to grow rapidly and become a leading factor in conducting First Parish affairs.

The Boston Sunday Journal Passes 100,000 Circulation Mark.

The new Sunday *Boston Journal* at one cent a copy is past the experimenting stage. From its first issue on May 8, emphatic success has followed its path, and in less than a month's time a circulation of over 100,000 has been established. People who have never read the *Boston Journal* before are receiving the new Sunday issue with great enthusiasm, and hundreds of letters of commendation are being received at the Journal office daily.

The new Sunday edition does not print comic supplements or colored comics or other masses of so-called "feature sections," but brings to its readers a clean, concise, easily handled, well written Sunday paper of ordinary size filled with news of interest to man and woman in every walk of life.

Each coming week shows larger sales than before, and in the history of Journalism has a new venture met with such enthusiasm and such unusual success as this new Sunday paper which is all a newspaper.

Burlington.  
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Sewell have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their only son, Samuel Earl, who died after a few hours' illness of meningitis, Saturday, May 28, aged nine years and eight months. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon. There were many beautiful flowers, and noticeable among them were tributes from the Sunday School, the Band of Mercy and his class and teachers at school. Little Earl was faithful in his duties in his childish sphere of life. He had his verses ready to recite at the Band of Mercy meeting and the Sunday School concert. As he lay in his casket, the star of the Band of Mercy shone on his breast, emblem of those eternal principles of loving kindness and justice to all, which alone we can carry into life beyond. "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

When Your Shoes Pinch  
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, itching feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c.

North Woburn.  
The speakers at the annual convention of the Woburn District of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association in the North Congregational church this evening, June 3, are to be Rev. Thomas Sims of Braintree; Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D., Woburn; Rev. A. S. Beale, Stoneham; Rev. H. E. Hodge, Winchester.

Perry Davis' Painkiller.  
Summer complaints, bowel trouble, cramps, have no terrors in the household where this dependable medicine is kept on hand. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottles.

Reptiles' Eggs.  
Reptiles' eggs are not very attractive objects. In the case of crocodiles and many kinds of tortoises they are pale colored or white and resemble those of birds in shape. But the egg of the gopher tortoise is remarkable for its complete roundness. It might well be mistaken for a golf ball. Many snakes' eggs are soft skinned, brown as to color and look for all the world like a number of new potatoes. Scientific American.

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## Boston Theatres.

Lois Fuller, the most famous dancer in the world, and the originator of practically all the beautiful light and color effects used on the stage today, is bringing to Keith's next week the most novel and in many respects the most pretentious production of the kind ever shown in vaudeville or on the legitimate stage. It is called "The Dragons of Wrath," and will serve to introduce for the first time to the American public Madam Chung, one of the greatest of Chinese actresses from the Imperial Palace in Peking, with a company of Chinese and European actors and dancers.

"The Girl In The Taxi" with Carter De Haven and his all-star cast of players, continues to delight capacity audiences at the Tremont Theatre. In its fourth great week, with no sign of diminishing popularity, this merriest of all farces speeds buoyantly along. Boston has pronounced it the best summer attraction to visit that city in many a season and the immense audiences which congregate at every performance substantiate this decision. "The Girl In The Taxi" is particularly suited to the tastes and convenience of out-of-town patrons. The curtain at the Tremont rises promptly at eight o'clock in the evening and falls at ten-thirty sharp, thus giving plenty of time to catch suburban trains.

For the last week but one of the season of the John Craig Stock Company at the Castle Square one of the most notable productions of "The Rivals" ever seen in Boston will be offered. This great English comedy by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, who was equally famous in his day as a statesman, an orator, a humorist and a playwright, has been performed many thousand times everywhere the English language is spoken, and its wit is as bright and as timely as the first day it was written. For his production of "The Rivals," Mr. Craig is preparing a scenic production of more than usual beauty, and he will leave nothing undone to make the week a memorable one in the history of the Castle Square Theatre and of Boston theatricals. The cast which he will give "The Rivals" is worthy of remark. On Monday evening, June 20, begins the season of summer opera at the Castle Square with the famous Gilbert and Sullivan masterpiece, "The Mikado."

There wasn't much good asparagus weather around here last month; and market garden truck has been of slow growth.

Memorial Day was observed here in the customary way. There are not a great number of Civil War Veterans in this town, and do not make much of a display on May 30.

At a meeting held in King's Chapel, Boston, on May 26, Rev. W. I. Lawrence of this town was elected President of the Unitarian Sunday School Society. He lately resigned as pastor of the Unitarian church of Winchester.

Nothing elaborate has been planned here for a celebration on Bunker Hill Day that I have heard of. There will doubtless be some ballplaying, boating, picnics and strawberry festivals during the day; but it is more than likely the bulk of our people will go to the Charlestown celebration.

The letter of Lewis Parkhurst on the fatalities here caused by the grade crossing is an eye opener. The simple fact is, that horrible crossing of the B. & M. R. over the street is really a harmless affair, and has never been worse the hot air, time, money, and investigation it has cost. Our people would do well to read Mr. Parkhurst's letter, and ponder it.

I should think the people of this town would be sick and tired and completely worn out with this everlasting hounding away on the grade crossing question matter which was a three-day half a dozen years ago. To me so much talk and writing is absolutely disgusting. For heaven's sake, let us drop the subject for awhile and go fishing. Very few people care a snap about the grade crossing, anyway.

A year ago our astute Board of Health ordered that all milkmen must wash their bottles in hot water, or sterilize them? (Only a very few paid any attention to the order, and now the Board propose to enforce it, although the milk is "sterilized" or not, and 80 of them told the Board so at one of its meetings last week. What a farce this "sterilizing" business is!

A Custom of the Balkans.  
He or she who enters a house for the first time is supposed in the Balkan countries to bring it good or bad luck for the whole twelvemonth. This belief gives rise to a curious observance. The visitor before crossing the threshold picks up a stone (token of strength) or a green twig (token of vigor) and then, squatting by







## BIRTH OF A VOLCANO.

Nature's Process in Forming a Mountain of Lava.

## THE FORCE OF AN ERUPTION.

Upheaval That Destroyed the East Indian Island of Krakatoa in 1883. Propped an Air Wave Three and a Half Times Round the Earth.

Though volcanoes are often spoken of as burning mountains, they do not burn at all, nor, in the proper sense of the word, are they mountains at all. A volcano is really a flaw in the crust of the earth through which the fierce glowing heat lying below the crust has managed to burst its way. Through the great great floods of melted rock spout up, some volcanoes work at intervals; some are in eruption all the time.

As the melted rock jets up into the air and falls it naturally builds itself into a mountain round the hole. The next eruption has to burst its way through the heart of that mountain. The chimney it spouts through is usually called "the pipe."

Sometimes an eruption is so fierce that when the lava (another name for melted rock) spouts out it is lost into bits. When it falls it is sometimes as fine as dust, sometimes the size of cinders. Most volcanoes, indeed, are simply gigantic cinder heaps.

When the force is not so great the lava in the pipe simply bubbles over and flows down the sides of the mountain, exactly as porridge boils over the edge of a pot. As lava is liquid, the slope of a lava volcano (or lava cone, as it is usually called) is always very gentle. Falling cinders, on the other hand, pile themselves up quite steeply. A lava cone, then, is always less steep than a cinder cone.

And a volcano never burns. What looks like flame is only the glow of the white hot lava on the clouds of steam. The more steam there is forcing its way up the pipe the more the lava bubbles, just as in the case of the porridge. If the pressure of steam is very great, then you have the lava blown to bits and falling as cinders, while the mighty clouds of steam rise high above the mountain. It is this steam that is mistaken for smoke.

Sometimes a cone sends out lava cinders alternately, so that you have a great mountain of cinders bound together by layers and walls of lava. These walls of lava are due to the fact that sometimes more lava wants to come up the pipe than the pipe will hold, so the lava bursts its way out through weak spots in the sides of the mountain. Etna has no fewer than 700 of these cones on its slopes. One of them, Monte Rosco, is a little over 100 feet high. Etna is, indeed, a model of Etna cones as if it were covered with pimples.

When Etna is really roused it is far more dangerous than Vesuvius. In 1783 it nearly destroyed the city of Catania, killing 15,000 people. In 1930 it found its pipe so inconveniently small that it had to crack one of its sides. This crack was no less than twelve miles long. At the bottom white hot lava could dimly be seen through the clouds of steam. In 1755 millions of gallons of boiling water were shot out of the Val del Bove, which is a great circular pit on the slope of the mountain, four or five miles in diameter. Its sides being cliffs nearly a mile high in places.

The greatest volcanic eruption ever known took place in the East Indies in 1883. The story makes almost incredible reading. The volcanic island of Krakatoa commenced proceedings by blowing half of itself into thin air. From the opening no less than a cubic mile of rock was shot out.

A column of steam and lava dust rose into the air to a height six times as great as that of Mount Everest. It spread and spread until it had become a mile around the air was black as midnight. Sounds as of distant cannonading were heard 2,000 miles off.

Sea waves fifty feet high killed 35,000 people and were felt as far off as California. A column of lava dust rose into the air to a height six times as great as that of Mount Everest. It spread and spread until it had become a mile around the air was black as midnight. Sounds as of distant cannonading were heard 2,000 miles off.

Some lava flows slowly, some quickly. In Vesuvius in 1872 a lava stream that in four minutes had reached a spot four miles off. The size of a lava stream is sometimes gigantic. In 1783 Skaptar Jokull in Iceland emitted two streams at one time. One was six miles long by seven miles broad, the other fifty miles by fifteen. The average depth of both was about a hundred feet.

Lava cools very, very slowly, except on the surface, which cools at once. It is an extremely bad conductor of heat. Twenty years after a stream of lava was sent out from Jorullo, in Mexico, tourists could light their cigars through cinders in the surface, and the surface had been cold for twenty years.

In 1828 a layer of snow many feet thick was found under a stream of lava. It was still unmelting and is probably there still. — Pearson's Weekly.

**Preaching and Practice.** W. S. Gilbert on one certain occasion was on a visit to a friend, the owner of a fine English country house. On the morning after his arrival he was chatting with his host before breakfast when he became suddenly aware that his family prayers were about to be read. The household filed in, and the distinguished guest knelt down on the spot where he happened to be standing. Looking up, he caught his host's eye fixed on him with a warning glance, which he, however, failed to read aright. The service began, "Almighty Father, who has made all men rich" (more telegraphic phrases, "rich and poor, gentle and simple"—then, unable to contain himself any longer, the host called out, "Gilbert, you are kneeling among the servants!"

**Significant Activities.** "That young fellow seems to have made a hit at your home." "Yes; I judge he has. Ma's investigating his family tree, and pa's looking up his commercial standing."—Washington Herald.

## STRUCK A SNAG.

A Painful Jolt For the Good Roads Ambassador.

"I'll never forget the night I called on the Widow Yarn. She owned forty acres on the main road, which I hoped to have improved. In practically every house in the county I had been hospitably received because I was a human being. A pioneer citizen, member of the Good Roads club, took me in a carriage to see the widow. 'I'll watch the horses,' this wise old citizen said. 'I don't know what would frighten them.' I suggested, but he seemed to expect a brass band or some other unusual sight, although it was 8 o'clock at night. I soon knew why he preferred to sit out there in the cold.

"Mrs. Yarn, I believe? I began ingratiatingly when the door was opened.

"Well," the person who stood there observed, "I've been here forty years. You ought to believe it."

"This," thinks I to myself, "is a strange place for custard humor." And then aloud: "I have been talking for good roads, madam. We have decided to run a road by here, and as—"

"Who has decided? This in the voice of a conductor when he asks you how your little boy is.

"Why?" I stammered, "The Good Roads club, and—"

"I don't belong to it, do I? They wouldn't have a woman member, would they?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I have been chaffed."

"Sure you don't?" the Widow Yarn snapped. "You're chiefly concerned about taxing my forty acres into the county treasury without letting me vote on it. What right have you to come over here to build roads? Are you a road builder? Did you ever build a road or pay for one?"

"Madam," I said, "you really do have a vote on this question if a road district is organized. You have forty votes—one for every acre you own."

Her face lighted up with a light that never was seen before on human face unless perhaps in riding on an old transfer or getting rid of a bad nickel.

She opened the door wider—I had not been admitted up to that moment—and asked me to enter.

"You say I have forty votes?" she inquired.

"You have," I assured her, feeling like the bearer of good news.

"I'll tell you, the Widow Yarn sighed, "I feel like a man."

"Glorious," she said. "I'll tell them all against your old road now. I must be getting ready for prayer meeting."—Charles Dillon in Harper's Weekly.

**The Terrors of Frankness.** "There is no worse vice than frankness," said a playwright. "How should I feel, for example, if I asked you for your opinion of my plays and you answered me frankly, quite frankly? Why, I should feel like the poor lady at the bridge drive who said to her hostess' little daughter:

"Your eyes are such a heavenly blue. And what color are my eyes, darling?"

"The child's high treble traveled easily to the farthest corner of the quiet room as she replied, looking earnestly up into her questioner's face: "Dwain middles, yellow whites and red wims!"—Exchange.

**Ruskin and the Turners.** How closely famous pictures can be imitated by skillful artists was proved by an exhibition by Ruskin in 1875 of a series of facsimiles of Turner's pictures in the National gallery, London.

The collection was accompanied by a characteristic note from Ruskin, in which he said, "I have given my best attention during upward of ten years to train a copyist to perfect idleness in rendering the works of Turner, and have now succeeded in enabling him to produce facsimiles as good as to look like replicas—facsimiles which I must sign with my own name to prevent their being sold for real Turners."

**Kith and Kin.** "Very interesting conversation in here," asked papa, suddenly thrusting his head through the conservatory window, where Ethel, Mr. Tomkins and Mrs. Ethel sat very quietly.

"Yes, indeed," said Ethel, ready on the instant with a reply. "Mr. Tomkins and I were discussing our high and kin, weren't we, Eva?"

"Verily, you wath," replied little Eva. "Mr. Tomkins said, 'May I have a kith?' and Ethel said, 'You kin.'"

**A Deduction.** "Little Willie Withers is the brightest and best behaved boy in the neighborhood."

"Allow me to deduce." "Go ahead."

"You don't know little Willie, and you've recently been chatting with his mother."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Envious.** Howell—I'm engaged to Miss Rowell. Congratulate me, old man. Powell—I would if I did not know that in her case a nomination is not equivalent to an election.—Smart Set.

**Another of Woman's Rights.** "How are Brown and his suffragette wife getting along?"

"Not at all. She insists on reading the sporting page before he does."—Detroit Free Press.

**Time ripens all things.** No man is born wise.—Cervantes.

**The Great Eastern.** The dimensions of the one time world famous Great Eastern were: length, 692 feet; width, 83 feet; depth, 40 feet; tonnage, 23,000 tons; draft, when unloaded, 20 feet; when loaded, 30 feet. She had paddle wheels fifty-five feet in diameter and was also provided with a four bladed screw propeller of twenty-four feet diameter. She had accommodations for 800 first class, 2,000 second class and 1,200 third class passengers, 4,000 in all. Her speed was about eighteen miles an hour. The Great Eastern was finally broken up for old iron in the year 1889 after a checkered career of some thirty-one years.

**Fair, but Stormy.** A gentleman boarded the Karori car at Kilmarnock avenue. Recognizing a friend on one of the seats, he nodded pleasantly and then said, "Well, what do you think of the weather?"

"Oh, horrible!" was the reply. "And how is your wife today?"

"She's just about the same, thank you!"—New Zealand Free Lance.

## BOKHARA THE NOBLE.

A City That Does Not Live Up to Its High Sounding Title.

The same manners and customs prevail in the Bokhara of today that were familiar to our night prowling friend of Baghdad. A blindfolded horse still plods round and round beneath a beam, grinding the corn between an upper and a nether millstone. The cotton is still carried by the primitive agency of a double bow, the smaller one affixed to the ceiling and the larger one attached to it by a cord and struck by a mallet so as to cause a sharp rebound. The reishi-sharir, or censor of the morals, still rides slowly through the town, compelling the children to attend the schools and their parents the mosques, inspecting the weights and measures and keeping a watch over the behavior of the community as a whole. When a tradesman is found guilty of cheating he is stripped bare in the street, forced to his knees and flogged with a stinging leather by one of the censor's attendants.

The world moves slowly in Bokhara. The city gates still close with the setting sun. After dark no one is allowed abroad, the only sound at night being the melancholy beating of the watchman's drum as he "patrols" the streets with a lantern in his quest, unlike Diogenes, of a dishonest man.

With its fifth, fanaticism, vice, cruelty and corruption, Bokhara the Noble, as its people insist on calling it, comes near to being an earth that no man has ever seen.

But that I can say about it, —E. Alexander Powell in Everybody's.

**PEARL DIVERS OF JAPAN.** Women and Young Girls Who Are Expert Swimmers.

The pearl divers of Japan are the women. About the coast of the bay of Ago and the bay of Gokasho the thirteen and fourteen year old girls, after they have finished their primary school work, go to sea and learn to dive. They are in the water and learn to swim almost from babyhood.

They spend most of their time in the water except in the coldest season, from the end of December to the beginning of February.

Even during the most inclement of seasons they continued to dive for pearls. They wear a special dress, a wadded undergarment and the hair twisted up into a hard knot. The eyes are protected by glasses to prevent the entrance of water. Ties are suspended from the waist.

A boat in command of a man is assigned to every five to ten women divers to carry them to and from the fishing grounds. When the divers arrive on the grounds they leap into the water at once and begin to gather oysters at the bottom. The oysters are dropped into the tubs suspended from their waists.

When these vessels are filled the divers are raised to the surface and jump to the boats. They dive to a depth of from five to thirty fathoms without any special apparatus and retain their breath while remaining under water from one to three minutes. Their ages vary from thirteen to forty years, and between twenty-five and thirty-five they are at their prime.—New York Sun.

**Mark Twain in Parliament.** After a visit to England once Mark Twain said on his return to New York: "Among other honors heaped upon me by Englishmen was that of being photographed in parliament. I am not a member of congress. Has any fellow American suggested that I should be photographed in congress?"

No, I blush to say that they have not. And yet here is an honor that might without risk be bestowed on any great man. And yet it was not bestowed on Washington, Jefferson, or Lincoln. When I saw that photograph with the member of parliament in the background, and realized my advancing years I said to myself, 'Here are two noble monuments of antiquity—two shining examples of the survival of the fittest!'

**Liberia.** Liberia shares with Haiti the distinction of being the only place in the world where the negro rules not only the land but also the white men who dwell there. Liberia's history has been one long record of intertribal and civil wars, although its record in this respect, it is only fair to say, is less sanguinary than that of Haiti. In the collection of the Liberian of his skin when fighting is in progress that it has become a standing joke that a Liberian battlefield is the safest place on earth and that to become a soldier in Liberia is to embrace the least dangerous profession known to mankind. —Pearson's Weekly.

**The Prettiest Feet.** A Swiss professor named Redorta states that not one woman in a score has a perfect foot owing to the wearing of high heeled boots and pointed toe shoes. Russian, German, Austrian, and Dutch women, he says, have broad feet, while those of the Englishwomen are too narrow to fulfill classical and healthy conditions. The women of the Latin races, excluding Frenchwomen, have the best formed and therefore the prettiest feet, the professor says.

**Classified.** The suggestion has been made that zoots' meat prices should be taken away from the prevalent list and quoted in the butter market.—New York Tribune.

**The heart of a man is never as hard as his head.**—Lamartine.

**No Ear For Music.** "How do you like the music, Mr. Jenkins?" said Miss Parsons. "I'm sorry, but I have no ear for music," he answered.

"No," put in Mr. Jasper. "He uses his for a pen rack."

**An Even Score.** "What is your objection to him, papa?" "Why, the fellow can't make enough money to support you."

"But neither can you."

**No Use For Theory.** Wigwag—It is a pet theory of mine that two can live as cheaply as one. Youngpoo—Huh! It's plain to be seen you were never the father of twins.—Philadelphia Record.

**It All Depends.** Teacher—Now, boys, here's a little example in mental arithmetic. How old would a person be who was born in 1875? Pupil—Pleasant, teacher, was it a man or a woman.—London Gentlemen.

**The Mountains Bother Them.** The British have had heaps of trouble in Siam to make the natives understand that the world is round instead of flat. Indeed, the native teachers keep on teaching the children that it is flat, and when argued with they reply, "If it isn't flat why do the mountains stand up as they do instead of rolling downhill?"

**A Difference.** "I am told that Jones is a regular leech, is that true?" "No; I would hardly say that. A leech, you know, never gets stuck on himself."

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life, but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demands of opinion.

**A Paradox.** Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a paradox? Pa—Well, my son, a coal stove is one kind of paradox. It won't burn until it is put up; then it won't burn until it is shaken down.—Chicago News.

**Burns as a Tax Collector.** In the olden days candles were taxed articles, and it was the duty of Robert Burns as an excise officer to see that the tax was not evaded. He generally looked the other way, however, as when passing through the kitchen one night at William Lorimer's of Kennelshall, where the goodwife was busy making candles, he merely remarked, "Faith, madam, ye're thrang the aicht," and passed into the parlor.—St. James' Gazette.

**Memory Verses.** 26, 27—Golden Text, Matt. xiv, 33.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

It was a time of expectation, on the part of some, of the coming of Elijah or the prophet like unto Moses (Deut. xviii) or the Messiah; hence the different thoughts and sayings of people concerning John and Jesus. Someone who had seen this latest miracle said, "This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world" (John vi, 14).

When Jesus, therefore, perceived that they would not believe, He went away and He went alone into a mountain to be alone. He felt free to talk with His Father at any time, in any place and about everything. Heaven and the Father were more real to Him than all the places and people on earth. He could say as none other ever could, "I will come down from heaven"; "I go to prepare a place for you." Even while He was on earth He spoke of Himself as "the Son of Man which is in heaven" (John vi, 13). If we are taught in the last lesson the one great business of the believers who are on the earth to give the bread of life to the perishing we have in this at least a suggestion of the present work of Christ, in heaven with the Father, our behalf.

As we see the disciples in the boat, "I was not to use buttermilk," I bought a gallon and drank it. I bought another gallon the next day and got outside of that. In fact, I drank so much buttermilk that the price went up about 15 cents a gallon in that country, and it was very few days. But the poisoning was not getting any better. It was not improving one bit, and I couldn't understand it.

"I told the people who had recommended the buttermilk that it was not helping me. Why, I had it have a barrel of buttermilk within the past week," I told them.

"You drank it?" they shouted back at me.

## SPEARING THE CACTUS.

Customs of the Natives of the Mexican State of Sinaloa.

Sinaloa is a long state, comparable almost with Chile, as it lies along the west coast of Mexico, just as Chile lies along the Pacific shore of South America.

Like most new countries, the most interesting part of this fertile state is its inhabitants, possibly because the country is so fertile. Game is abundant and easily caught, and the fruit of the great pithaya cactus is ripe almost from season to season. Every native, whether mounted or afoot—and most natives ride—carries a slender stick ten feet long, sharpened at one end and the other end with a fine iron point. One supposes these sticks to be rather primitive lances until one sees the Indian spear a cactus fruit from a branch seven or eight feet above his head. These pithayas contain many seeds and a little blood red pulp, all of which, except the spines, is food for the Indian.

All day long these Indian men wander through the jungle, a wall of green broken only here and there by the old trees of the wild fig, galling the native fruit. It would seem that some would be dried or at least taken to the brush jaca, which represents home to the Indian. But, no; he sits down and eats what he gathers immediately. If his wife wants any of the fruit she comes and gets it herself. She also gathers the food for the babies.—Forest and Stream.

**IT DIDN'T CURE HIM.** Why One Man Has a Distinct Dislike For Buttermilk.

"When I was a youngster," said a state official, "I was doctored by a physician by an ivy vine. My nose got very red and swelled up twice its natural size. The infection spread to my cheeks, and they were all covered with blotches.

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"I told the people who had recommended the buttermilk that it was not helping me. Why, I had it have a barrel of buttermilk within the past week," I told them.

"You drank it?" they shouted back at me.

"Of course," I replied. "What did you expect me to do with it?"

"Why, we meant for you to bathe your face with buttermilk, not drink it," was the answer.

"I pretty nearly collapsed. To this day I can't look buttermilk in the face."—Kansas City Journal.

**Paraguay Lace.** Making lace by hand is a well developed art in Paraguay. It was taught the natives 200 years ago by the missionaries and has been transmitted from father to son. The lace is now quite general throughout the republic. Some towns are devoted to making a certain kind of lace. In one town of 8,000 or 9,000 inhabitants almost all the women and children and many of the men make lace collars.

The lace is made of cotton threads, and the designs used in making the lace are taken from the curious and grotesque legends of the country. There are so many legends that it is now quite general throughout the republic. Some towns are devoted to making a certain kind of lace. In one town of 8,000 or 9,000 inhabitants almost all the women and children and many of the men make lace collars.

The whole tribe of wild dogs, which in closely allied forms are to be found in the wildest jungles and woods of Asia, from the Himalayas to Ceylon and from China to the Taurus—unless the "wild dogs" of the Roman empire are now extinct in the forests of Asia Minor—show an individual and corporate courage which entitles them to a high place among the most daring of wild creatures. The "red dogs," as they are called, are said to be found in the wildest jungles and woods of Asia, from the Himalayas to Ceylon and from China to the Taurus—unless the "wild dogs" of the Roman empire are now extinct in the forests of Asia Minor—show an individual and corporate courage which entitles them to a high place among the most daring of wild creatures. 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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1910.

## THE WOMEN AND THE HOSPITAL.

The formation of a Women's Society last week, on motion of Mrs. Elmer Silver of Arlington Road, for the purpose of promoting the welfare of the Choate Memorial Hospital of this city, gives the JOURNAL an opportunity to say a few words in praise of the successful activities of our women in behalf of that excellent and useful institution.

It is, we think, easy of demonstration that the women of Woburn largely lead in securing money and contributing to the support of the Hospital, in which respect they set a good example for the men to follow, from which remark, however, it must not be inferred that the latter are not doing yeoman's service in aid of the good cause.

Church societies, the Womans Club, social organizations, the May Party Floating Hospital Managers, Clubs, and last the Women's Hospital Aid Society, are, all and singular, earnestly employed, in their several ways, in securing funds for the Hospital. The Woburn "County Fair" that is to be held here on Bunker Hill Day, June 17, for the same purpose originated with, and is chiefly promoted by, the intelligent and energetic women of our city, in whose vocabulary there is no such word as fail. They are earnest and untiring in their efforts to raise funds to meet the cost of conducting the Hospital, and are entitled to full credit for what they have done and are doing in its behalf. And it is gratifying to be assured that their good work is appreciated by the public.

## BUNKER HILL DAY.

The 17th of June, the 135th anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill, is to be made much of in this city, according to present calculations. It is meted and proper that such should be the case—Charlestown ought not to claim all the fun and glory of it every year, although the fight was on the soil of that town. We are expecting a grand celebration, and looking for an immense throng of people to be present from home and abroad to enjoy it. The committees and managers, so we are told, think that way, too.

The "County Fair" is going to be really a great show. The novelty of it will draw crowds. Every feature of an old-fashioned County Fair and Cattle Show will be presented "as large as life and twice as natural." Everybody in the city is interested in the Woburn "County Fair" of 1910.

Then, the object of the celebration and fair—aid for the Choate Memorial Hospital—is worthy of a liberal public support. That alone would attract a big attendance, and when the Baby Show and Cattle Show, and numerous other sights and sounds, are added—well, won't our streets overflow with citizens and visitors—men, women and children?

## TAFT ONE AHEAD.

A short time ago the Presidents of 24 Western Trunk Railroads determined to make a material advance in freight rates and issued orders to that effect.

This agreement was in violation of the Sherman law, the Government claimed, and President Taft ordered that actions should be brought against the Railroads, in which injunctions were granted by the Court restraining the Companies from executing their move for higher rates.

This brought them to their bearings, and last Monday, June 6, after a conference lasting four hours, President Taft and the representatives of twenty-four en-jointed Western Railroads reached an agreement whereby the government is to withdraw its rate increase injunction suits against these roads, and the roads, pending the passage of the new railroad law, agree to withdraw the tariffs recently filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission.

And yet some people say that President Taft has no backbone. The Western Railroad Presidents know better now.

## FLAG DAY.

On June 14, 1777, or 136 years ago next Tuesday, the present American Flag, with its 13 Stars representing the 13 original States, was adopted by Congress as our National Emblem. As such, since then, has been admitted to the Union a star has been added to the flag.

The flag was made by Betsy Ross at her home on Arch street in the City of Philadelphia, and was approved by George Washington and other high National officials. This is history, although a few critics have doubted its truthfulness.

It is expected that every flag in Woburn will be seen floating in the breeze next Tuesday.

An enquirer wants to know why the price of footwear has "gone higher?" Give it up.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

Both branches of the General Court are talking seriously of an adjournment being near at hand, and the prospect now is that they will vacate the Capitol at an early day.

It has been a working term of the Legislature at which more than the usual amount of important lawmaking has been turned out. The President of the New Haven Railroad Company has made a good deal of work for the members, but has failed to accomplish much in the way of obtaining coveted legislation. Able men have, generally speaking, managed the business of the session.

Senator Crosby has represented this District in the upper branch with ability; and Representatives Bean and Gowing are complimented for the good care they have taken for their constituents in the House.

Mr. Bean will be returned this fall; and Mr. Gowing would be served the same way but for the arrangement which cuts him off from a reelection.

Judge E. F. Johnson of the Fourth District Court left for California last Monday. We hope he will call on Colonel O. J. Stough, Retired Capitalist and Agriculturist, at San Diego and inform that estimable gentleman that the Editor of the JOURNAL is still alive and kicking.

Congressman Eugene N. Fox gave out word a few days ago that he would not be a candidate for reelection this fall. Congressman Gardner has announced his intention to run again this year.

Popular opinion seems to be that the schools nowadays pay too much attention to fads, and not enough to the essentials of elementary education.—Boston Globe.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

H. P. Johnson—Citation.  
J. Johnson—Citation.  
Dallinger & Stearns—Citation.  
Met. Highway Com.—Hearing.  
Wood, Putnam & Wood—Citation.

The Woburn H.S. ball team are to play the Peabody H.S. team this p.m.

Mr. B. T. H. Porter and wife are up in N. H. vacation this week.

Mr. John N. C. Parker is Chairman of the Board of Registrars of Voters.

The Gabolote Club expect to spend Bunker Hill Day at Rockport on Cape Ann.

The Women's Missionary Society of the First Church are to hold a meeting this afternoon in the church parlor.

The Local Bowling League closed up their season of tenpins last Tuesday evening. It has been a successful one.

Last Wednesday Col. John M. Portal assigned Department quarters to exhibitors at the County Fair on June 17.

Judge John G. Maguire occupies the Fourth District Court Bench while Judge Johnson is touring the Pacific Coast.

Post 161 and W. R. C. are to celebrate Flag Day Tuesday evening June 14, by an entertainment of patriotic nature.

If any of the graduating Class have neglected to get their jewelry, they should go to Smith & Varney's at once and buy it.

The annual picnic of the First Congregational Sunday School is to be held at Pinehurst Park tomorrow. A big turnout is looked for.

James F. Claffey addressed the members of the Orpheus Club in Dorchester June 9 on teaching of musical appreciation in our public schools.

The Sunny Corner Class of the M. E. Church are to hold their monthly meeting with Mrs. James Given on Bedford street this afternoon.

The Social Benevolent Society of the First Church held their final meeting of the season and enjoyed strawberry shortcake and trimmings last evening.

More patent leather factories are starting up in this city. Seems as though there were enough of them to supply all creation with patent leather.

Mrs. Sarah C. Phinney is to be Gypsy Queen in Kate Morey's department at the County Fair next Friday. There is to be a sale of Gypsy wares all day.

One of the most delightful parties of the season was that with which Burbank W. R. C. closed their series of whist parties and dances last Saturday evening.

Wild deer are nearly as plenty here in Woburn as they are in the Maine forests. Handsome ones are seen about every day in different parts of the city.

People who love to hear fine piano and violin music will be highly gratified by attending the recital of Maud Littlefield's Senior Class at Music Hall this evening.

The other evening the piano pupils of Mrs. Dora Winn Andrews gave a very nice private recital at the home of their teacher. A pleasant evening, with refreshments was passed.

Of the four Feeney brothers, three—Thomas J., John P. and James E.—are members of the Massachusetts Bers and Will H., the fourth, is a newspaper and magazine writer.

Mrs. James E. Keen is attending the annual convention at St. Paul, Minn., of the Ladies Auxiliary of the National Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen to which she is a delegate.

They say that Elwyn Preston, Chairman of the Parade Committee of the Woburn "County Fair" next Friday, is going to have a float that will knock the persimmons higher than Gilroy's kite went up.

Committeeman Minnette Dow will have the richest display of candy at the County Fair ever seen in this city.

Perhaps the Wakefield-Reading Agricultural Society might learn something to their advantage if they would come over to our County Fair next Friday.

Wonder if Charlestown would have had any Bunker Hill celebration this year if they had known that Woburn was going to hold a "County Fair" on June 17?

It isn't expected that the entire population of Somerville and Medford will follow Winchester's example and come to Woburn's "County Fair" on June 17; a few of them will want to go to Charlestown to celebrate.

It is expected that a good many Woburn people will spend their vacation at Mrs. Bertha (George H.) Taylor's boardinghouse at York Beach next month and August. And they will find everything O.K. there, too.

The Woburn High School baseball team gave the Arlington High a terrible whaling last Saturday—gave them a whitewash, 5 to 0. It is reported that Master Low and Submaster Brock were tickled almost to death.

If reports are to be depended on, the High School graduating Class are to hold their reception on June 27 this year, while the graduating exercises are to be held on the evening of June 29—cart before the horse, as it were.

Last week the following scholars were elected a committee to superintend the High School reception to be held on Monday evening, June 27: Miss Edna O'Connor, Messrs. Charles McDonald, George Blake and Roland Godfrey.

It hasn't been proved beyond a reasonable doubt that Halley's comet is wholly innocent of having considerable to do in getting up and continuing this remarkably cold season. It can't be that the Weather Man is entitled to blame for it all.

At the close of a week of cold and uncomfortable weather a heavy rainstorm set in at midnight Sunday, June 5, and continued to nearly noon on Monday, June 6, which was an exact duplicate of the corresponding week next preceding.

Mrs. C. Walter Gilbert of Montvale avenue will have charge of the Flower Department of the "County Fair," and will provide a magnificent collection of rare and beautiful blooms. It is more than likely that Miss Dora G. will help her.

Ex-Representative Fred F. Walker of Burlington is the only member of the Committee on Live Stock for the Woburn "County Fair" to be held here on Bunker Hill Day, who has the least knowledge of cattle, and he don't know any more about oxen than the law allows.

A few days ago Mr. W. P. Symonds of Caldwell, N. J., came here to pay a brief visit to the scenes of his boyhood. He is a son of the late Capt. J. Henry Symonds, a former prominent and highly esteemed resident of Woburn, and Editor of the Upholterer of Boston.

Woburn Dames are expected to show splendid samples of their dairy products at the "County Fair" next week; likewise of jellies, preserves, jams, and canned fruit of all kinds. Prizes will be awarded for superior doughnuts, and, we suppose, patchwork quilts will receive due attention.

Miss Kate Morey, General Manager of the Gypsy Camp Department of the Woburn County Fair, to be held here on June 17, is keeping her finger right up to the scratch all the time, and the outcome of it will be the best thing of the Show. She has secured a Fortuneteller of great skill and fame for it.

Occupants of the sidewalk were taken all aback to see blackberries for sale at Angelo Crovo's fruitstore the first week in June. Blackberries that early in the season? They thought there must be some mistake about it, but there wasn't; the blackberries were there—great plump, juicy ones; and only 18 cents a box!

On and after June 16 the summer timetable of the B. & M. railroad will be in force. The train that now leaves Boston at 11:20 p.m., is to leave at 11:18, to be a full express to Woburn, and run to Concord, N. H. A train will leave Boston at 11:59 p.m. and run as a full accommodation to Woburn stopping at every station. This will be a fine change for the theatre people. Other changes will be duly noted in the JOURNAL.

The Woburn Flower Mission, whose headquarters are in the First church vestry, and who have imparted so much pleasure and happiness to poor and sick Boston children in years past, have organized for the present season and are ready and anxious to receive weekly donations of flowers from generous hands. It is a noble charity, or mission, and for their kind and loving gifts and labors for the poor our Woburn women will be abundantly blessed.

A "County Fair" is to be held in this city next Friday, June 17, Bunker Hill Day, for the benefit of Choate Hospital, at which, it is expected, a "Baby Show" will be a strong drawing card, carried for which will be received by A. H. Lincoln, Chairman; Mrs. Carl Carlberg, 9 Ward street; Mrs. William H. Keleher, 48 Pleasant street; Mrs. B. Salmon of Bennett street and George J. Whithead of 718 Main street.

Mr. Charles W. Fowle of Constantinople, here on a visit, was pleasantly entertained by Woburn High School Class '01 at the home of Miss Isabel C. Brown at her home 84 Pleasant street last Saturday evening. There were present at this reunion and reception of Mr. Fowle the following ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas I. Robie, Mrs. Marion Shaw Crosby, Misses Isabel Brown, Maud E. Leathe, Susan E. Fidd, Ada B. Dorr, Mildred S. Penney, Grace S. Hathaway, Bertha M. Crosby, Ruth Simmons, Edith Hall, Nellie Beaton, Messrs. Harry West, Elmer Waters, Charles W. Fowle and Dr. C. Guy Lane.

At the last meeting of the Board considerable business of importance was transacted. The petition of the Boston & North-east Street Railway Company for permission to make slight changes in the location of their track from the Centre to North Woburn was granted. Mayor Murray sent in this list of Aldermen to aid the 4th of July committee in their work for the great Independence Day celebration: Printing—Aldermen Furber and Boyle; Sports—Aldermen McCauley and Cannon; Antiques and Curiosities—Aldermen Anderson and Corrigan; Trades, Orders and Children's Floats—President Henchey and Aldermen Blake; Children's Entertainment, Aldermen Sullivan and Jones; Fireworks—Aldermen Johnson and McDonald; Music, Aldermen Boyle and Pollard; Baseball, Aldermen Garland and Fox. An appropriation of \$700 was voted for the Milk Inspector's salary and an office for him. The sum of \$500 additional was appropriated for the Southend playground.

Patrick J. Fallon, John J. Dwyer and Edwin S. Knowlton, were drawn as jurors.

Several orders and petitions were appropriately referred.

The alarm from box 612 last evening did not amount to anything.

The Ladies' Industrial Society of the Baptist church gave a social to church members last evening. Entertainment at eight o'clock. Refreshments were served.

Day after tomorrow is Children's Sunday and will be duly observed in the Baptist church by the execution of appropriate programs. The M. E. church has laid out a fine one.

The terrible Pemberton Mills catastrophe in which more than 200 men, women and children lost their lives, occurred at Lawrence on January 10, 1860, or over 50 years ago, and yet, it is still vividly and sorrowfully remembered by people in that city and elsewhere. Last Tuesday we were shown a copy of a poem of 36 verses, which has been preserved many years by Miss Mary A. Agnew, which can't really be called poetry, but is probably the best account of that awful disaster that was published at that time. The writer was A. W. Harmon.

Last week Mr. Charles A. Nichols, the rug manufacturer in Buel's Court, received 180 yards of old carpets from a party in New Jersey with orders to convert them into the furs for which his establishment is famous. The carpets and order were at first a surprise to Mr. Nichols, coming from faraway New Jersey, but as soon as the thought came into his mind that his advertisement in the Woburn JOURNAL was responsible for them, why, of course, surprise vanished like dew before the radiant rays of the common sun. There is no limit to the JOURNAL's circulation and influence.

The Annual Convention of the Loyal Temperance Legion of Middlesex Co. will be held in Reading, on Saturday, June 11. The exercises will be held in the Y. M. C. A. building, and will begin at 10 o'clock. The Sec'y. of the Y. M. C. A. of Reading will have charge of the games and athletics and promises a good time in the afternoon. Our L. T. L. will meet at the Baptist church to take the Reading car at 8:45 o'clock. Remember to carry a basket lunch. Mrs. Rice expects a large delegation from Woburn, so let every Loyal Legioner, who can go, start with us. An invitation is extended to any ladies of the W. C. T. U. who can arrange to go with us.

There appears in a window of Arthur White's drugstore, where rare and curious things are often seen which cause pedestrians to pause, and admire, an original and genuine "Landseer," an art treasure by that famous English painter, recently executed by Woburn's favorite Artist, Mr. W. H. Slater, and by that gentleman to be presented to the "County Fair" to be held in this city on June 17, 1910, or Bunker Hill Day, for the benefit of the Choate Hospital. The masterly products of Sir Edwin Landseer's brush are exceedingly rare, especially in America, therefore, a severe struggle to gain possession of this one by patrons of the "Fair" is anticipated. Mr. White is entitled to great credit for having prevailed on Mr. Slater to paint for the Woburn "County Fair" an original of one of Landseer's best and most popular works of art.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colic in hours. They never fail. Druggists, 25c. Ask today.

Kase-Newhall Wedding. Gladys Irene Newhall, daughter of J. Edward Newhall of 96 Cottage St., Everett, and Edwin Sweetser Huse of 92 Cottage St., manager of the Nason-Russell Tourist Company of Boston, were united in marriage Thursday evening, June 2, at the bride's home, Rev. George G. Hamilton, D. D. officiating. The double ring service was used.

Mr. Ralph C. Lathrop of Warren, Ohio, college mate of the groom at Wesleyan University, was best man. The maid of honor was Miss Adelaide M. Robertson of Dorchester, Mass. The wedding march, "Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin," was played by Mrs. Ethel Sterns Carrier, and Master Herbert Hancock and Miss Evelyn Hancock of Wakefield acted as ribbon bearers.

The ushers were Walter F. Jones of Cambridge, P. F. Conier of Brookline, Edgar W. Hancock of Wakefield and Horace Kidger of Everett. Guests were present from Dover, N. H.; Auburn, Maine; Everett, Wakefield, Woburn, Somerville, Medford, Lynn, and surrounding towns.

The bride was charmingly gowned to suitably cut, en train. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley, and wore a pendant of diamonds and pearls, the gift of the groom. The maid of honor wore pink liberty satin, and carried pink sweet peas.

After a fortnight's tour to New York and Atlantic City, the couple will reside in Everett.

## City Council.

At the last meeting of the Board considerable business of importance was transacted.

The petition of the Boston & North-east Street Railway Company for permission to make slight changes in the location of their track from the Centre to North Woburn was granted.

Mayor Murray sent in this list of Aldermen to aid the 4th of July committee in their work for the great Independence Day celebration: Printing—Aldermen Furber and Boyle; Sports—Aldermen McCauley and Cannon; Antiques and Curiosities—Aldermen Anderson and Corrigan; Trades, Orders and Children's Floats—President Henchey and Aldermen Blake; Children's Entertainment, Aldermen Sullivan and Jones; Fireworks—Aldermen Johnson and McDonald; Music, Aldermen Boyle and Pollard; Baseball, Aldermen Garland and Fox.

An appropriation of \$700 was voted for the Milk Inspector's salary and an office for him. The sum of \$500 additional was appropriated for the Southend playground.

Patrick J. Fallon, John J. Dwyer and Edwin S. Knowlton, were drawn as jurors.

Several orders and petitions were appropriately referred.

Some Of The Committees.

The Executive Committee and general Managers of the Woburn "County Fair," to be held here next Friday, Bunker Hill Day, in aid of the Choate Memorial Hospital have appointed and announced the following working committees to superintend the execution of the splendid programme made out for that event. It will be observed that the list is made up of the leading men and women of the city, people who occupy high social and business positions and whose names are a guarantee of success for the fair.

It is gratifying, too, to note the deep and practical interest the public are taking in the Choate Hospital, for it means growth, financial prosperity, and increased utility of that excellent institution. This is a list up to date, to which, it is expected, others will be added.

Parade Committee: E. G. Preston, chairman; Everett Fox, Margaret F. Mulken, H. C. Huntress, John B. Hoag, William E. Hodgett, Edward F. Johnson, L. W. Thompson, Edward Caldwell, E. Gerry Barker, Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield, Rev. Mr. Omond, Clarence Stetson, Royal R. Giles, Mrs. W. W. Hill, Eugene Ollis, Le Sueur Committee: W. E. Blaggett, chairman; C. G. Clark, Fred F. Walker, Edward E. Lynch, Dr. Charles T. O'Brien, Frank W. Greydon, P. W. Lincoff, J. W. Fox.

Peanut Committee: Mrs. John H. Bates, Jr., chairman; Madams Frank W. French, D. B. Beggs, A. Herbert Holland, Herbert S. Dennison, Lynde B. Stone, Miss Elva Caldwell.

"Ticket Committee": W. A. Prior, chairman; H. N. Conn, E. N. Leighton, G. J. Whithead, J. I. Allen.

Refreshments in charge of Woman's Club.

Luncheon Committee: Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward, chairman, Madams Henry Hutchings, William Blodgett, Van Tassel, Zepp, Gage, Gott, Parker, Wilson, Stretton, Pollard, Miss Richardson, Miss Leslie.

Pop corn, chairman, Miss Florence Deland.

Peanuts, chairman, Mrs. John Bates.

Candy, Klug's Daughters of Congregational and Methodist churches.

Drinks, Harold Sales and Baraca Class.

Coffee and Doughnuts, Mrs. George Taylor.

Flowers, Mrs. Ella Smith, Mrs. Gilbert.

Cigar Committee: J. Winn Brown, Frank Eaton, G. W. Buchanan, Dan Carey, W. W. Crosby, L. B. Buchanan.

Entertainment Committee: John Bradley, Charles Dean, Helen Sylvester, Charles Porter.

Ice Cream Committee: Mrs. E. S. Knowlton, chairman; Madams C. W. Marion, Fred Stanley, A. B. Buxton, G. P. Russell, O. J. Stone, R. J. Snow, W. A. True, Misses Webster and Macfarland.

Andrew B. Brooks.

Although he had outlived the allotted term of human existence and finished his work here, the decease of Mr. Andrew B. Brooks is sincerely and widely lamented in this community, for Woburn had been his home 60 years, and no person was better known, or more highly esteemed, than he.

Andrew B. Brooks was born in Lincoln, Mass., on May 30, 1830, and, after two years spent in Lexington, came to Woburn in 1850, and died at his home, 30 Mishawum Road, last Saturday, June 4, 1910, from a paralytic stroke received two years previously. He was an honorable, upright, square dealing man, and the four generations of people in Woburn and surrounding towns who did business with him can confirm in and trust him.

On April 8, 1855, Mr. Brooks married Miss Rebekah J. Bancroft of Wilmington at Reading, who, with a brother, Edward L. Brooks of Charlestown, survives to mourn the loss of a kind and devoted husband.

The funeral was held at the home of the deceased last Wednesday afternoon. Rev. H. C. Parker of the Unitarian church conducted the religious exercises.

Elect Officers.

Last week the Alliance of the Unitarian church elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. Grace Bryant; Vice President, Mrs. Elmer Ramsdell; Treasurer, Mrs. John W. Johnson; Secretary, Mrs. Herbert B. Dow; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Edward N. Leighton; Auditor, Mrs. Marcellus W. Littlefield.

Directors, Mrs. E. Gerry Barker, Miss Lilla Day, Mrs. F. M. Pushee, Mrs. Clarence Crowell, Mrs. G. Wilbur Buchanan, Mrs. Fred M. Shattuck.

Postoffice Mission Committee, Messrs. Hannah R. Hudson.

Program Committee, Mrs. Henry C. Parker, Mrs. Heber B. Clewley, Mrs. J. William Brown, Mrs. Harry P. Davis, Mrs. Elliott F. Trull, Miss Katherine D. Barker.

Hospitality Committee, Mrs. Lucy A. Clewley, Mrs. William T. Carrwell, Mrs. Evelyn M. Trull, Mrs. Nathaniel S. Watson, Mrs. Maria Johnson, Mrs. Samuel Leathe.

Children's Day Concert given by the Kindergarten and Primary Grades of the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church, Sunday, June 12, at 10:30 A. M.

PROGRAMME.

Organ Voluntary. William Lowell Brown.

Seripture Reading. George W. West, Sgt. Dr. Williams.

Song. "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story." Elizabeth Hurd.

Recitation. "A Boy's Story." Elizabeth Hurd.

Song. "Shining, Blessing, Singing." Sherwin Day.

Recitation. "One God Time." Emma Williamson.

Solo. "Ours is a Little Christian." Chester Gordon.

Recitation. "Butterfly." Anna Watson and Ruth Williams.

Song. "Jewels." Kenneth Benis.

Recitation. "The Children's Offering." Grace Dean.

Song. "Jesus Loves." Franklin Smith.

Recitation. "A Boy's Story." Helen Hammond.

Recitation. "Baby's Dream." Katherine Jakke.

Recitation. "God Will Care For You." Paul Williams.

Song. "God Will Care For You." Paul Williams.

Recitation. "Jesus Loves Me." Dr. Williams.

When Your Shoes Pinch.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Just the thing for relief in New Shoes. Sold every where, 25c.

## Boston Theatres.

## KEITH'S.

There has been nobody on the stage in recent years who has attracted more attention and caused more widespread comment than Madam Chung, the little Chinese actress who is appearing at Keith's in Lois Fuller's remarkable production, "The Dragon of Wrath." It is extraordinary to see a theatre crowded to the doors at every performance at this season of the year, but that is what is happening at Keith's.

It is gratifying, too, to note the deep and practical interest the public are taking in the Choate Hospital, for it means growth, financial prosperity, and increased utility of that excellent institution. This is a list up to date, to which, it is expected, others will be added.

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## New Grass BUTTER

### 33c. lb.

The price is Lower and the quality very fine.

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street,  
TELEPHONE 2423.

**Build Houses! Boom Woburn!**  
I have 14,000 square feet of land suitable for two house lots on Mishawum Road FOR SALE. Best location in Woburn. Within two minutes' walk of Elevated Electric.  
Enquire of A. W. WHITCHER,  
379 Main St., Woburn.



**"ON TOP."**  
High as a church steeple and emboldened in the sky we proclaim the virtues of our most marketable product.  
**OUR MEAT SUSTAINS LIFE.**  
makes you healthy and vigorous. If you use it you are on the highway to prosperity and you'll live to a good ripe old age.  
There are all kinds of meat markets, but if you want the best meat for lowest price paid, you'll have to patronize us.

**Linnell's Market,**  
404 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone 314-1

**Boston & Northern Street R.R.**

Care leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour until 11:15 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:45—11:15 to Melrose.  
Care leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M.; then every hour until 1:45 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M. 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 for Stoughton.  
The line of cars now operated between Salem and Melrose Highlands via Saugus Centre will be extended and will run from Town House Sq. Salem to Stoughton Sq. being operated on the following schedule:  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.  
GEO. H. GRAY, Div. Supt.

**For Real Estate**  
call on Griffin Place  
at 416 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.,  
street floor.

**EAMES & CARTER,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
Telephone connection

**Get Your Printing Done**  
At This Office.

**Fourth of July Sports.**  
The Committee on Sports for the 4th of July celebration in this city have decided on the following, for which entries must be made before June 30:  
Woburn Grammar School teams of 4 men each school.  
Woburn High school classes, teams of 4 men each class.  
100 yd. dash—Seniors.  
100 yd. dash—Juniors.  
3 legged race—Juniors.  
Obstacle race.  
Running broad jumps.  
Running hop step and jump.  
Shot put.  
5 mile run.  
Prizes will be cups, medals and orders on Woburn Merchants—Events are open to residents of Woburn only. Events to take place immediately after the parade.

Other events will be climbing a greased pole and catching a greased pig, for which no entry is required. A hurling match between home teams will be held providing enough interest is shown.

**WINCHESTER.**  
The W. Highs felt proud of their victory over the Woburn Highs last week. Ours is a good team as High School ball teams go.

The Whitney—Miller land case has finally been decided by the Supreme Court in favor of Whitney, as the State Land Court had previously done.

Last Monday evening Winchester Council K. C. held a pleasing and highly successful Ladies' Night in Waterfield Hall. The attendance was large.

Nobody had a word to say in last week's issue of the Star respecting the grade-crossing question. Why this sudden fit of silence? Can't something more be said about it? Or have the people got tired of it?

Wonder what Mr. Tuck thinks of the scheme to make Eugene N. Foss the Democratic candidate for Governor this fall? It doesn't seem to me as though he would like it very much; he don't seem to be built "on those lines."

The merchants of this village and other business men are to close their stores, shops, etc., every Wednesday afternoon during June, July, August and September. They had done better to leave off September—the best business month of the year.

It is calculated that a big throng of Winchester people will attend the Woburn "County Fair" next Friday, June 17. They expect to see something there that will interest them more than the Charlestown Bunker Hill celebration that day.

The talk now is to introduce the study of "Thrift" in our public schools under the law passed by the present Legislature. "Thrift" has been taught practically in the schools of Illinois for a dozen years, and has been run for the benefit of pupils. And, yet, some people "point with pride" to New England schools.

The catnip tree is the slouch of the forest. It has a brief season of beauty, but this outburst of charm is so exceedingly ephemeral when compared with the long weeks and months when it seems to be fairly reveling in life that the wonder of its presence is tolerated to the extent it has been in years gone by. We believe it was Lord Byron who once indulged in a few rhapsodical utterances over the catnip blossoms. But it is safe to say he never had to clean up a yard which was matted by the presence of one or more of the trees or the sentiments expressed would have been in other than poetic vein.—Des Moines Capital.

**GLASSES**  
INCLUDING  
PHYSICIANS'  
EXAMINATION  
Prescriptions filled  
duplicate \$3.50  
to 50% less  
than retail  
prices. First  
class work.  
Mail orders  
collected.  
372  
Boylston St.  
Boston  
STANDARD  
LENS CO. BOSTON.

If not convenient to call in Boston send name and address and you will be informed when and where you can see one of our physicians in WOBURN.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Daniel H. Richards, late of Woburn in said County deceased.  
Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Edward Johnson and Harold P. Johnson of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, praying to be appointed trustees under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court of estate given in trust for the benefit of Edward H. Richards, Jr. and others.  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of June, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on or before the day of said Court. Witness, CHARLES J. McVITTIE, Register, First Judge of said Court, this ninth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
10-17-24 W. E. ROGERS, Register.

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## ONE CHANGE ON TICKET

Republicans Do Not Expect Any More Than That

FITZGERALD ON MR. LODGE

Mayor Very Much Disturbed at Acts of Civil Service Commission—Outlook for Business Not Improving

It looked at one time as if the poor health of Henry E. Turner of Malden would probably necessitate the nomination of a new man for state auditor. Mr. Turner has now returned to his duties in the south and is at his office every day. He is very much improved in health and will be a candidate for re-election this fall. Several other names have been mentioned in connection with the nomination, among them that of Representative Albert P. Langtry of Springfield. Mr. Langtry, however, is said to have assured Mr. Turner that if the latter wishes to retain the position, he will not make a candidate.

There will, however, be one vacancy to fill on the state ticket, that of a nominee for attorney general. Hon. Anna Malone, who now occupies the position, has announced his intention of retiring at the expiration of his present term. The position of attorney general is one of the highest to which a lawyer may aspire in the line of his profession, and is usually a coveted prize. So far two have announced their intention to be candidates—District Attorney James M. Swift of the southern district, and District Attorney W. Scott Peters of the eastern district. Mr. Swift is an aggressive candidate, while Mr. Peters is willing to accept the nomination if the people of the state desire it, but has said that he will not make any break-neck race to secure it.

Fitzgerald's Attack on Mr. Lodge. Republicans have read with considerable interest Mayor Fitzgerald's utterances in regard to Senator Lodge and the possibility of his defeat for re-election to the United States senate. It is doubtful, however, if his plan for a combination of anti-Lodge Republican and Democratic members of the legislature will appeal to any except Democrats. Party leaders regard Mr. Lodge as one of the very ablest and most powerful men who have ever represented the commonwealth in the senate of the United States. The number of those in the Republican party who do not desire his re-election is comparatively small. Even those cannot hardly be pleased at the alternative which Mr. Fitzgerald presents of electing a Democrat to succeed Mr. Lodge.

The Civil Service Commission. It is evident that Mr. Fitzgerald is considerably disturbed because of the rejection by the civil service commission of some of those whom he has pointed for public office in the city of Boston. It has been his fond hope that he might secure such changes in the Boston charter as would give him an absolutely free hand in the appointment of men to office in that city. He believes that he has made the points which he knew would not be confirmed, in the hope of creating so much feeling against the civil service commission as to induce members of the legislature to amend the charter in this respect. He seems to have been bending his energies in the direction of one or more of the trees or the sentiments expressed would have been in other than poetic vein.—Des Moines Capital.

**Condition Begs Good Business.**  
It has seldom been more apparent than it is at the present time that the foundation of good business is confidence. The outlook for the future is not so promising along business and manufacturing lines as it was a few months ago, and it is probable that business and manufacturing will not be very brisk until after the state and congressional elections in November. The threat of a Democratic congress is causing people to hesitate to regard to making any radical moves along the lines of business or manufacturing expansion. The country has no confidence in the ability of the Democratic party to promote the prosperity of the country if its blunders of 1895 were forgotten and it was given another opportunity. There are many persons who have large business interests even among Democrats who are sufficiently frank to admit that they believe in most of the Democratic principles, they do not believe the Democratic party is sufficiently trusted by the business, financial, and manufacturing interests of the nation to make government by that party a success. For that reason many of these Democrats vote the Republican ticket in self-defense when there seems to be a prospect that their party may carry the elections. No one can expect good business on a foundation of uncertainty and fear. It is seventeen years since the Democratic party of 1893. A large proportion of this year's voters were not voters then and do not realize what a lesson the country was then given of the dangers of unrest. Business interests have longer memories, and for their own protection and the protection of their thousands of employees, they will be found working for gradual constructive progress along Republican lines rather than for hasty destructive action along Democratic lines.

**Pride All Around.**  
"I'm proud to say," boasted the man with the large stomach and the immense soul, "that I ain't never wanted any time readin' poetry!"

"Well," ventured the gentleman with the seedy clothes and the high brow, "if the poets were asked they would probably agree that they were proud of it too!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Where He Bluffs.**  
"Does Bliggins ever bluff when he plays cards?"

"Never until he gets home and explains where he has been."—Washington Star.

**More Important.**  
"Policeman—Do you like to take care of the dog? Nuregirt No. The missus says I'm too young and inexperienced. I only look after the children—Life.

**He Was In Charge.**  
"What did you do in the army?"  
"Most of the time I was in charge of a squad of men."  
"On special duty?"  
"No; they were taking me to the guardhouse."—Cleveland Leader.

**Doesn't Feel Put Out.**  
"Tess—Broke my engagement with him, because he wouldn't give up to bacco. Jess—Then he is an old flame of yours? Tess—Yes, and he's still smoking."—St. Louis Star.

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"Never until he gets home and explains where he has been."—Washington Star.

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Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LX.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1910.

Entered at the Post Office, Woburn, Mass., as second-class matter.

NO. 31

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.**  
— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

**George Durward**



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**

Photographer.

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Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Picture

Copying and Enlarging.

Developing, Fixing, Washing, and all kinds

of work done for Amateur and Professional

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

carefully on hand.

Office and Warehouses,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

Residence and Night Telephone 388-4.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice to Patrons.**

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change of Route. Reading &

Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,

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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1910.

## MADE A POINT.

Last Friday Governor Draper, who, a wicked Democrat and anti-merger man says is the Massachusetts Business Manager of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, succeeded in driving or coaxing the House of Representatives into passing his pet measure which authorizes the Railroad Company aforesaid to issue preferred stock for the alleged benefit of their property, for which he has been fighting ever since the Legislature turned down two former schemes of his to help the Company—the first, to give the Company authority to issue bonds exempt from taxation; the second, to permit Savings Banks to invest in, and run the risk of losing, the people's money in the Company's securities.

Gov. Draper's last project to aid the Railroad was squeezed through the House, through fear or hope of reward, last Friday, to the surprise and disgust of a good many people.

## AT HOME TOMORROW.

Immense preparations have been made, not only by the City and State of New York, but by far away communities, for the reception of ex-President Roosevelt on his return to America tomorrow, June 18. More than 100 water-craft are to meet him down New York harbor and escort him to the city, where, it is calculated, not less than 20,000 people gathered on Fifth Avenue will give him the biggest and hottest greeting of his life.

Chicago sends 100 official delegates to welcome Roosevelt back to his home; Pittsburg, 500; Cincinnati, St. Louis, Washington, Baltimore, and hundreds of other places will be represented in the tremendous throng of New York visitors tomorrow.

## NOTHING ALARMING.

It is reported that the Labor Unions are organizing to defeat the reelection of Governor Draper next fall. This was determined on at a meeting held in Boston last week by the Executive Board of the Massachusetts State Branch of the American Federation of Labor. A resolution declaring war on him was unanimously adopted, and a vote taken to call a convention of representatives of all Central Labor Unions in the State to inaugurate a campaign against His Excellency.

As not less than 9 tenths of the Labor Union members are Democrats and would vote against the Republican candidate first, last, and all the time, this declaration of hostilities will not, probably, frighten Gov. Draper very much.

## FLAG DAY.

The 133d anniversary of the adoption of the present American Flag by Congress as our National Emblem was properly observed in this city last Tuesday.

Starting at the Postoffice where Captain E. F. Wyer, who never allows an opportunity to pay his respects to "Old Glory" to get by him unimproved, had a fine exhibition of Flags, and touring the city, a splendid display of the "Red, White and Blue" met the eye of the beholder on every hand—on the Federal and City buildings, schoolhouses, dwellings and business places—presenting an inspiring and patriotic scene. The G. A. R. Posts and W. R. C. also observed and honored the anniversary. For the performance of such loyal duty the weather was simply perfect.

A reorganization of the Woburn Depot Hack Trust, of which Frank A. Fitzgerald is President, and Bernard J. McLaughlin is Treasurer, is soon to take place.

As a member of the Woburn 4th of July Sports Committee Harry Blye will make things lively at the big celebration here on Independence Day, and don't you forget it.

We are informed that Rev. James J. Keegan, Pastor of St. Charles Church, feels quite proud of the Cadillac touring car just received by him from the establishment of the makers.

Ex Mayor W. E. Blodgett and Madam B. went to Providence, R. I., last Tuesday to attend school graduation exercises in which the gentleman niece, daughter of Judge Blodgett, had a prominent part.

Miss Nellie Buxton has been chosen Sarcinator at the H. S. and happens when the "Sarc" crosses the line." but we have had so much wind and rain this month that it does not seem possible that enough of the right kind of material is left to evolve a "Gale" of any considerable magnitude out of. However, the weather has cut up queer capers since Halley's comet came this way, and there is no knowing what it has in store for the Summer Solstice.

Representative George F. Boutwell of this city, graduate of Brown, as Chairman of the Brown University Committee on Endowment Funds, had an address on the subject at that institution the other day.

## ADJOURNED.

The Massachusetts Legislature was prorogued Wednesday evening.

The Massachusetts Civil Service Commission, at whose door the sudden passing from earth of the late lamented ex-Mayor Hibbard of Boston was laid by his friends, are slaughtering Mayor Fitzgerald's appointments to fill city offices right and left; he can get only a small percent of them through their mill, to do his best. There is some talk by both Republicans and Democrats about abolishing the Commission, and probably public interests wouldn't suffer very much if the Board were officially wiped out of existence.

The latest movement to compel Woburn people to become lawabiding is the organization of the "Law Enforcement Association of Woburn," and an effort to secure membership to it by sending out cards to men containing pledges. We are unable to give our readers the parentage of the movement, or what particular lawlessness it aims to deal with, if any.

Guy E. Marion of Woburn was Chairman of the Committee on Music at the Tufts College Alumni Reunion on College Hill last Tuesday. He graduated in Class '03.

George Washington was elected Commander-in-chief of the American Army on June 15, 1775.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
A. E. Gage—Citation.  
Savings Bank—Notice.  
J. W. Johnson—Citation.  
Editorial—Dollars School Dept. Proposals.

Read the advertisement of the School Board in this paper.

Co. G are to give their annual festival in the Armory on June 25.

Heating apparatus was as necessary to comfort here last Sunday as in midwinter.

The Wilmington High School are to hold their graduating exercises on June 21.

First Parish are to hold their postponed picnic at Pinehurst Park on June 25.

Managers say that Woburn is one of the best theatre towns in the Metropolitan District.

There was a large and fine display of vegetables and flowers at the Union street school last Tuesday.

Stella Eames, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Eames, graduates from Wellesley College this month.

At a meeting held a few evenings ago ex Rep. Fred F. Walker was elected Master of the Woburn Grange.

The first of the St. Joseph's dancing parties is to be given in the Pavilion at Montvale this evening, June 17.

They say the "Country Store" at the "Country Fair" is the biggest thing in the Show, which has stacks of attractions.

It is to be Children's Day at First Church next Sunday. The Methodist and Baptists observed it last Sunday.

Rowen Parker, Sidney Beggs, Arthur Ray, John O. Connolly, and Thomas Brown, are Harvard graduates this year.

Children's Sunday was carried off with flying colors on June 12. The programme and its execution were excellent and entertaining.

5 o'clock Tuesday P. M. temperature 83 according to thermometer that hangs over the Editorial table in the coolest corner of his workshop.

Mr. Bert Strout and family left here last Friday for their summer cottage at Bayside-by-the-Sea, where they will spend the vacation season.

The entire Woburn Fire Department with Chief Engineer Tracy at the head, will march in the grand parade here on Independence Day.

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At a recent meeting of the Fourth of July Baseball committee the St. Josephs and Walnut Hills withdrew from the contest, and William Byrne was appointed Umpire of the series of three games. The first game is to come off on Library Park tomorrow afternoon between the Marathon A. C. and Murrays; the second on Saturday, June 18, North Woburns and Abernethys; the third by St. Charles and Towns.

# "ONE DOLLAR SAVED IS THE SAME AS TWO DOLLARS EARNED."

## HERE are some Sagacious Men who have recently decided to use Edison Electric Light and Edison

### Electric Power. They will abandon their private Electric and Steam Plants:—

**Hood Rubber Company, Watertown,**  
Shut down 1650 Horse Power in Steam Engines.  
**Hathaway Building, 620 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.**  
Shut down 150 Horse Power in Steam Engines.  
**New England Building, 200 Summer Street, Boston.**  
Shut down 100 Horse Power in Steam Engines.  
**American Music Hall, Washington Street, Boston**  
Shut down 250 Horse Power in Steam Engines.  
**Castle Square Theatre and Hotel, Castle Square, Boston,**  
Shut down 350 Horse Power in Steam Engines.

## These Careful Men Believe Edison Service is Cheap

### Let Us Show You.

## THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING CO.

General Offices:  
39 Boylston Street,  
Boston.

Phone  
Oxford 3300

## Boston Theatres.

## KEITH'S.

Sensations are following each other in rapid succession at Keith's these days, where with Madam Chung still a popular idol another comes in Lillian Lawrence, the favorite stock actress, who was for years at the old Castle Square and since headed her own companies in Boston. Miss Lawrence is unquestionably one of the greatest favorites that patrons of stock have ever had in Boston, and enjoyed the longest vogue. It is now two years since she appeared in the city and she comes at the close of a most successful season with Francis Wilson.

## THE TREMONT.

Like Tennyson's babbling brook, "The Girl in the Taxi" with Carter Do Haven, seems destined to run on forever. This rollicking French farce, so admirably adapted by Stanislaus Stange, is now well on its way toward its hundredth performance and indications are that it will round out two centuries before the public of Boston and the neighboring towns permit it to depart from their midst. The complications and laugh producing situations in "The Girl in the Taxi" are too numerous to mention. One must visit the Tremont Theatre to get any adequate idea of the mirth aroused by play and players. The matinees are extremely popular.

## CASTLE SQUARE.

The opera season at the Castle Square begins on Monday with Gilbert and Sullivan's favorite Japanese opera "The Mikado," which has always been more popular with Bostonians. It was in this piece that Richard Mansfield first won his fame as a comedian twenty five years ago and his long run of several months then at the Hollee Street Theatre will always be memorable. Since then "The Mikado" has been revived again and again, with no sign of any decrease in the public demand for it, and it is because of this popularity that it is to be given for the opening of the Castle Square summer season.

## LET THE YAWN COME.

A Good One is a Splendid Thing For the Whole Body.

A good, wide, open mouthed yawn is a splendid thing for the whole body. A yawn is nature's demand for rest. Some people think they only yawn because they are sleepy, but this is not so. You yawn because you are tired. You may be sleepy also, but that is not the real cause of your yawning. You are sleepy because you are tired, and you yawn because you are tired.

Whenever you feel like yawning just yawn. Don't try to suppress it because you think it is impolite to yawn. Put your hand over your mouth if you want to, but let the yawn come. And if you are where you can stretch at the same time that you yawn just stretch and yawn. This is nature's way of stretching and relaxing the muscles.

Don't be afraid to open your mouth wide and yawn and stretch whenever you feel like it. Indeed, if you are very tired, but do not feel like yawning, there is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight back chair and, lifting your feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.

Those tense nerves will relax, the contracted muscles will stretch and the whole body will be rested. Do this two or three times when you are tired and see what it will do for you.

## Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

INCORPORATED 1854.

The Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank in the City of Woburn, will be held in the Banking Rooms on Friday, July 1st, 1910, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Officers and the transaction of such business as may legally come before the meeting.

A. HERBERT HOLLAND, Clerk.  
Woburn, Mass., June 17, 1910.

## Forty Years Old.

Greely, Col., June 10.—Greely, the concrete result of Horace Greeley's advice, "Go West, young man, go West," is celebrating the fortieth anniversary of its founding today. The town, now a prosperous city of fifteen thousand population, sprang from the desire of Horace Greeley of the N. Y. Tribune and N. C. Meeker of New York and others to found a temperance community in the West, which resulted in the organization of Union Colony in New York in December, 1868. Two hundred of the pioneers of 1870 are still residents of Greely.—*Boston Transcript.*

It was near the close of a Sunday afternoon early in the month of May, 1870, that a Union Pacific Railroad train from Omaha for San Francisco reached Cheyenne in Wyoming Territory and landed several scores of Eastern men, women and children whose destination was Greeley in Colorado Territory, the line city, then in embryo, mentioned in the above clipping from Boston (Mass.) paper.

These Greeley colonists came from the cotton and woolen mills, shoe factories, machine shops, and other mechanical establishments of New England and York State, and were of the right material of which to build a new town. Evidently, they were above the average in school acquirements, moral standards, industrial and economic ideals—a company of clearheaded, soundhearted, enterprising Yankees, who had started out to make homes in the then distant West.

There left the train, with these emigrants, a quartet of semisick men from Henry County, Illinois, who named themselves Gideon's Band because, presumably, they bore not the slightest resemblance to the original company having that name, and were on their way to the famous medicinal springs of Idaho City in the Rocky Mountains 40 miles west of Denver, for better health. The writer of this article is the sole survivor of Gideon's Band.

A railroad in course of building between Cheyenne and Denver had been graded, bridged, tied and ironed to Evans on the Platte River, 50 miles south of the former town, and on Monday morning the colonists and Gideon's Band boarded a train on this shaky, wabbling road for Greeley, or the site on which that town was to be built, which has, at the end of 40 years, become one of the most prosperous cities in Colorado.

The colonists were disappointed. They had an idea that Greeley was to be built on the banks of the Cache la Poudre River, a beautiful stream, having its rise in the Rocky Mountains, and when the cars failed to halt, but proceeded on two miles further to an open, treeless, and nearly verdureless prairie, the hearts of the men and women sank down deep within them, for Greeley, their new home, was not to be where they thought it would be located.

Then, again, the dwellingshows they expected to find all ready for occupancy were not in evidence; and deep disappointment followed the discovery. Many of the emigrants were obliged to sleep that night on the bare ground, on beds of cactus whose spines pricked like needles. Gideon's Band gave some of them comfortable lodging in their great canvas tent, and fed the little ones on the best of well supplied food which their tent was well supplied with. Then an almost total absence of violence on their arrival made the situation still more unpleasant and disappointing for the new arrivals. Passengers were dispatched to Evans for food; after an hour's absence some of the men came back with fat jackrabbits; the women turned up their sleeves, tied on their aprons and soon there was a plenty of good things to eat and drink.

The scene the next morning, however, was not a pleasant one, for, in their disappointment and anger, the men were unreasonably pouring out phials of wrath on the heads of the Colonial Board of Trustees, of which General Cameron, an honorable gentleman, was the President; the women were crying and picking cactus needles from their children; and the youngsters, in turn, were yelling and howling to beat the band. Added to this state of affairs a scanty ladder, and it can be easily imagined that the situation was anything but joyful. But it was not the fault of the Trustees; it was simply a case of premature arrival of colonists for which the Board were unable to suitably provide at the moment. The scene was of brief duration; kind words, forbearance, and courteous behavior on both sides, with a plenty of eat, and draughts of cool water from the only well on the premises, brought happy results, and very soon harmony reigned where only a little while before discord and angry feelings prevailed.

A few weeks later, when returning to their homes, the Gideons found peace, plenty, progress and prosperity in full swing at Greeley.

During their visit of 24 hours in Greeley Gideon's Band received three distinct and separate commands from the Trustees to quit the town; but as one of the Band was a colonist, and the other two were Trustees, the commands were disobeyed. The trouble arose from the fact that the Trustees thought the Band had a colony somewhere in Colorado, and were at Greeley to steal recruits. Mutual explanations resulted in clearing away their error and establishing cordial relations between the Board of Union Colony Trustees and Gideon's Band.—G. A. H.

## How To Clean A Horse.

(For The Woburn Journal.)  
A Central Park West woman has a coachman who has some ideas of his own. Of late the horses have looked particularly well groomed and sleek.

"What have you done to the horses?" inquired the pleased mistress, "that they look so much nicer than they used to?"

"Well, you see," replied John, "I've been borrowing the vacuum cleaner from the maid and using it to clean the horses every morning. It certainly does the work in good shape, ma'am."—N. Y. Sun.

## When Your Shoes Pinch

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, breaking feet, and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c.

## Housekeeping as a Business

Requires brains and executive ability on the part of the housekeeper.

There are so many details in the provisioning and management of the household that a woman must have help in order to do everything.

The business man would not think of trying to do business without a telephone.

Is it fair for him to expect his wife to try to do business without one?

HE IS THE CAPITALIST.  
SHE IS THE MANAGER.

A residence telephone is as necessary as an office telephone.



Call up the Local Manager free of charge and learn the particulars.

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

## HARDWARE

Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

H. B. BLYE & CO.,  
359 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

## Perry Davis' Pankiller.

Summer complaint, bowel trouble, cramps have no terrors in the household where this dependable medicine is kept on hand. 25c, 50c, and 1.00 bottles.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker.  
At 12 M., Sunday School.  
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTISTS.—Service in Five Cents Savings Bank Building, Room 13, both of Woburn, D. D. Sunday, June 19, 1910. The Universalist meeting will be held at 10:30 A. M. Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M.  
Perry Davis' Pankiller, Main Street.  
Rev. A. H. Herrick, Pastor.  
SUNDAY SERVICES.—  
Preaching, 10:30 A. M., Sunday School, 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 P. M.  
CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Johnson, Mass. Sunday School at 12 M.  
At 6 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting.  
Wednesday at 7:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

## DIVINE SCIENCE MEETING.

There will be a Divine Science Meeting in small Woburn, at the Common Street, Winchester, at 8 P. M., on Wednesday of each week, until July 1, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this 17th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## Married.

In this city, June 1, by Rev. James J. Keegan, Mr. Patrick Henry and Miss Mary McKimhilly, both of Woburn.  
In this city, June 1, by Rev. James J. Keegan, Mr. John W. Johnson and Miss Mary McKimhilly, both of Woburn.  
In this city, June 1, by Rev. A. H. Herrick, Mr. William S. Lister and Miss Eva A. Langill of Woburn.  
At Boston, Mass., June 12, by Rev. Peter J. Corr, Mr. Michael Francis Deane and Miss Katherine Agnes Feeney of Woburn.

## Died.

Dar, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 12, George H. Casey, aged 26 years, 11 months, 14 days.  
In this city, June 12, Daniel Kelley, aged 72 years, 2 months.  
In this city, June 12, Helen V. Emerson, aged 72 years, 6 months, 4 days.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Helen H. Hanson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court by Edward Johnson and Harold P. Johnson of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, praying to be appointed trustees under the will of said deceased, which has been proven in said Court, and a given in trust for the benefit of Daniel H. Richards, Jr. and others.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of June, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least, before said Court, on the twenty-seventh day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

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## AUNT JUDITH'S SPOONS.

The Part They Played in the Life of Peggy and Dick.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.  
[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

The Merritts wedding presents had been very plain and practical. They had few rich friends, and their relatives had confined themselves to furniture and useful articles for the small flat. Peggy's girl companions had given her centerpieces and linens, and Dick's office colleagues had clubbed together and had presented a cut glass punch bowl.

But Aunt Judith gave silver spoons, heavy, solid and richly chased. "I think it was lovely of her," said the little wife as she set her own table for the first time. "A little good silver is such a help. Some day we will buy forks and knives to match, won't we, Dicky, boy?"

"Sure," said Dick easily. "They've got to appreciate me at the office soon. I won't let them grind me down this way always."

But a raise in salary was slow in coming. Dick's worth was evidently not as apparent to his employers as to himself, and gradually the furniture and carpets began to grow shabby, and the silver spoons were still the only sign of elegance in the Merritts' home. Peggy polished them every day.

"You see," said Aunt Judith, who came from her little home town to visit them, "we don't seem really poor when we can sip our tea from shining silver."

"It is you who brighten things up," said Aunt Judith, "you with your cheerful face."

"Oh—suddenly Peggy's voice broke and her eyes filled—'Oh, Aunt Judith, you don't know how hard it is to smile sometimes.'"

"Why, child," there was consternation in the old lady's tone—"aren't you happy?"

"It's on account of Dick. Things aren't going right with him at the office. They don't seem to get on with him or he doesn't wish them, and he gets blue, and it isn't easy for me to cheer him up."

"I see," said shrewd Aunt Judith, and that night she asked the young husband, "How are things at the office?"

"Rotten," was the illuminating reply. "They promised to give me a raise a year ago, but they haven't done it."

"Why not?" asked Aunt Judith. "Don't they appreciate me?" Dick flung out.

"Perhaps," Aunt Judith began and then stopped. "I am not going to help him out. He has his own lesson to learn."

But Aunt Judith did not realize that while Dick was learning his lesson Peggy must suffer.

"He thinks too much of himself," was her further thought as the days went on. "I'll let him work hard until some of the conceit is taken out of him."

And with that she packed her bag and went back to her little home town. Dick was not made of stern stuff, and as the days went by the clouds on his face grew darker and darker, and at last he came home early one afternoon and threw himself heavily into the chair.

"Well, I'm out of a job," he said as Peggy crossed the room to welcome him.

"Dick!" Her voice came tremulously. "They said they didn't want me any more; that I wasn't any good. And it's the truth. I am not any good, Peggy."

She knelt down beside him. "You are the dearest thing in the world to me, Richard," she said, and her arms went around his neck.

For a moment he let them stay there; then he flung them off. "You'll begin to see how worthless I am after a time," he said. "I don't know how a man who can't keep his job and support his wife might as well be dead."

Then as he saw the sick horror in her face he gathered her into his arms. "I didn't mean just that," he murmured, "but I don't know how he got into me. I can't see things right any more."

After that Dick's days were spent in search of work and Peggy's in sewing on little white garments which she made from her own wedding lingerie. She had not written to Aunt Judith of the bad state of affairs, and there was no one else for Peggy was an orphan, and so was Dick.

The meals became so scant in substance that at last Dick said, "It's hardly worth while to serve boiled potatoes with silver spoons, is it, Peggy? You'd better let me pawn them and pay the rent."

"Oh, no!" Peggy's hand was over her heart. "Oh, no!"

"Well, the first thing you know we'll be set out in the street."

Then into Peggy's face had come something that Dick had never seen before—a white look of contempt.

"If I were a man," she said slowly, "I would break stones on the road rather than not be able to support my wife."

taken him back. "I know now why I failed," he said as he finished telling her what he could. "I wouldn't give the best in me. But now I'm going to work hard for you—and the kid, Peggy."

A week later, when Aunt Judith came swooping down on them and found out the real state of affairs, Peggy confessed about the spoons. "I hated them so much," she said, "but I just had to, Aunt Judith."

And that very afternoon Aunt Judith hunted up the secondhand shop and bought them back, and when Dick came home they were shining on the table.

"And now," said Aunt Judith as she slipped her tea and watched Dick eat the breakfast and omelet which she had purchased and had cooked with her own expert hands—"and now I want to make a proposition. I want you to come back with me to Hillsdale and take care of the store for me and live in my big house. Peggy can run things at home, and you can run the business. Richard, and I'll go and travel, as I have wanted to do for years, knowing that when I come back everything will be in order."

As she beamed on them Dick rose and put his arm about Peggy. "You're awfully good of you, Aunt Judith," he said huskily, "and we will be glad to go to Hillsdale, and, please God, I'll make a success of myself—and we will keep the silver spoons for the kid, and we will try to make our lives as bright and shining as they are—won't we, Peggy, dear?"

Old Men's Memories. The late Sarah Orne Jewett lived a great part of her life in South Berwick, and the quaint Maine characters of her native town interested her profoundly.

Miss Jewett at the Mayflower club in Boston once illustrated aptly the unreliable quality of old people's memories.

"A young minister," she said, "born in South Berwick, was called in his maturity to one of the churches of the town. Everybody welcomed him. He had been away nearly thirty years and the oldest inhabitant's welcome was the warmest of all."

"The oldest inhabitant, leaning on his stick, said in a high, tremulous voice to the young man: 'And you're Master Johnny Gree tonight. Little Johnny Greenough! How time do fly! Why, it seems only yesterday I tripped in to the churchhouse to see your poor old grandfather hang ed.'"

"Everybody looked shocked. So there was a blot on the Greenough family scutcheon, eh? But the young man said calmly: 'My good old friend, your memory is partly right and partly wrong. My grandfather was murdered, not hanged. It was two brothers of the name of Alden who paid the penalty of his murder.'"

"Well, that's what I said," crowed the octogenarian. 'That's just what I said, ain't it?'—Exchange.

Ants Are Six Eared. In the matter of some of their sense organs the ants are more than ordinarily endowed. Strange as it may seem, each ant has at least six ears.

Aside from this multiplicity of ears they are located in just about the queerest place imaginable on the legs. They seem deaf to all sounds made by the vibration of the air, but detect the slightest possible vibrations of solid material. This is supposed to be to their advantage in that such things as approaching footsteps tell more of the possibility of danger than such sounds as are transmitted through the air.

So sensitive are their feet that they detect the impact of a small bird shot dropped on the table from a height of about six inches and about fourteen feet distant from an artificial nest placed at the other end of the table.—St. Nicholas.

Nothing Common. William had become engaged to a "very respectable" girl of "very respectable family"—indeed, he was carefully kept from her the fact that one of his brothers had once been a boarder at his majesty's expense in the county jail. But alas, a little bird carried the item one day to the young lady's horrified ears, and when next she met William his heart sank to his feet, for he instinctively knew that she knew.

"I have heard," said the lady stiffly, "that your brother has been in prison." "Yes, I am sorry to say he has, Mary. But he wasn't in for anything common, not like getting drunk or fighting a policeman or sneaking things. No, John forged a check, he did!"—London Tit-Bits.

Aches From the Old Hearth. A quaint Swedish legend concerning a cure for homesickness appears in Selma Lagerloef's "The Girl from the Marsh Croft," translated by Victoria Swanson Howard. The tradition is to the effect that if a person suffering from nostalgia took some ashes from the hearth in his or her old home and strewed them on the fire in the strange place he was he would be rid of the homesickness—an easy remedy apparently, but it had two serious drawbacks. The first was that after using the remedy in the new home one would never be content in any other place.

"He is to move from the homestead to which one had borne the ashes one would always long to get back there again just as much as one had longed to get away from there. And the second drawback was that one couldn't carry ashes along every time one moved to a new place, because the remedy could be used only once. After that it lost its charm and had no effect. So that, taken all in all, it was a rather dangerous experiment to make."

Winter Home of Deer. The winter home of the American deer is very interesting. When the snow begins to fly the leader of the herd guides them to some sheltered spot where provender is plentiful. Here as the snow falls they pack it down, tramping out a considerable space, while about them the snow mounts higher and higher until they cannot get out if they would. From the main opening or "yard," as it is called, tramped out paths lead to the nearby trees and shrubbery which supply them with food. In this way they manage to pass the winter in comparative peace and safety.—St. Nicholas.

Family Relations. "Who is that man you were just talking with?" "That's my brother-in-law." "He looks enough like you to be your own brother."

"Twins? Then why did you say he was your brother-in-law?" "Because he is. I have three brothers—one in law, one in medicine and one in the army."

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XII.—Second Quarter, For June 19, 1910.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xiii, 1-9, 18-23—Memory Verse, 23—Golden Text, Jas. i, 21—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

We step back quite a bit in the order of events to take up at the end of the next two lessons on the "Mysteries of the Kingdom," but perhaps it does not matter much how we step if only we step into the light and keep step with our blessed Lord in His thoughts and purposes. Although verses 10 to 17 are not included in our lesson we must look at them, as there we find the reason why He taught in parables. The rulers having determined to kill Him (xiii, 14) our lesson chapter opens with the statement that the same day He went out of the house and sat by the seaside. A simple statement of a fact, but very suggestive of another fact—that He was about to go forth from the house of Israel and begin to gather from the sea of nations another people during this age which will relate with Him in the next or kingdom age (Matt. xiii, 37-50; Acts xv, 14-18).

When the disciples asked Him why He taught in parables, His reply was, "Because it is given unto you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven, but to them it is not given." And then he quoted from Isa. vi, 1 of the prophecy concerning this blindness. The kingdom of God, or of heaven, was no mystery, for it was plainly revealed in all the Old Testament. The sufferings and glory of the Messiah were fully revealed, but that there should be a long period between the sufferings and the glory, that the kingdom would be at hand and then postponed for a whole age, this was not revealed until by the Lord in these parables, and later to and by Paul. A concordance will show any one who will use the word "mystery" is used of God in Christ, Christ in His people, the blindness of Israel, the resurrection of the just, the development of iniquity, the end of this age. This whole age between the rejection of Christ and His coming again in glory is the mystery of the kingdom of which our Lord sets forth in these seven parables of this chapter. Mark and Luke each give the first one—the parable of the sower—the understanding of which seems all important, for our Lord said when asked for its significance, "Know ye not this parable? And how can ye not know all parables?" (Mark iv).

From our next lesson we learn that the field is the world (verse 38), and we must bear in mind that it is a world lying in the wicked one and that he is the god of it. It is an evil world and ever growing worse as far as the fear of God is concerned (1 John v, 19; II Cor. iv, 4; Gal. i, 4; Rom. xii, 1, 2; II Tim. iii, 1-5). Alongside of unparalleled progress on many lines there is unparalleled iniquity, unbelief, rejection of the Bible and the word of God and of the deity of Christ and of His atonement for sin. We are nowhere taught to expect any improvement in these matters during this age, but we are faithfully to sow the seed of the word of God everywhere and in every heart, and to be faithful to the word of God and of the deity of Christ and of His atonement for sin. We are nowhere taught to expect any improvement in these matters during this age, but we are faithfully to sow the seed of the word of God everywhere and in every heart, and to be faithful to the word of God and of the deity of Christ and of His atonement for sin.

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NO. 32

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415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

Notice to Patrons.

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change of Time. Reading &

Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 8, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,

5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00,

and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,

7:30, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10, 9:40, 10:10, 10:40, 11:10, 11:40, 12:10 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,

7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00,

10:30, 11:00, 11:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,

8:20, 8:50, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,

7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10, 9:40, 10:10,

10:40, 11:10, 11:40, 12:10 P. M., then

every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then

12:10 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00,

8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 6:50, 7:20, 7:35, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50,

9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 7:10, 7:40, 7:55, 8:10, 8:40, 9:10, 9:40, 10:10,

10:40, 11:10, 11:40, 12:10 P. M., then

every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then

12:10 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 7:30, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30,

10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 7:50, 8:20, 8:35, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50, 10:20,

10:50, 11:20, 11:50, 12:20 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 9:10,

9:40, 10:10, 10:40, 11:10, 11:40, 12:10 P. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Dir. Supt.

Boston & Northern St. Railway

The following new timetable for the

Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Ry.

## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:40, 10:10, 11:30

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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1910.

## GOING INTO POLITICS.

Organized labor in this State has, at last, concluded to go to the ballotbox to secure legislation more favorable to the working classes than is at present enjoyed by them.

At a meeting of the Central Labor Union in Boston last Sunday resolutions were unanimously adopted condemning the action of Boston legislators in the last General Court, and pledging the organization to support for office this fall only Union men.

There has long existed an influential, but not controlling, element in the Unions favorable to the plan now determined on, and the advocates of the ballotbox system have finally carried the day.

Members of Labor Unions have resolved to become active politicians and vote only for one another for office in Massachusetts next November. Their party work will be put in chiefly in the election of Senators and Representatives; but it is said that as a body they are not friendly to Governor Draper and will solidly oppose his reelection.

Should the labor organizations hang together in this move for the acquisition of political supremacy, the Governor and Senator Lodge, not to mention numerous other aspirants for political honors and emoluments, may meet with snags in this year's campaign.

## HOME AGAIN.

Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt arrived in New York from the Eastern Continent on schedule time last Saturday, and spent Sunday at his home in a quiet, orderly manner, as good American citizens are always expected to do.

More than 100,000 people awaited the arrival of his liner at the wharf and never before had N. Y. City witnessed such an enthusiastic and noisy scene—no American ever received such an ovation as Mr. Roosevelt received on his return last Saturday. It was immense! And Teddy told the huge crowd that he was glad to get back home.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

A careful summing up shows that the Great and General Court of this State, which was prorogued by Governor Draper Wednesday evening, June 15, passed a large number of bills, a considerable share of which were of more than common importance.

The Governor vetoed some of them, but that didn't count against the Legislature, or the good character of its work.

James H. Mullen of Worcester, Dean of the House, died of an apoplectic shock on Thursday.

## TWO MORE.

Last Monday afternoon, June 20, 1910, President Taft signed the Congressional Statehood bill which admitted New Mexico and Arizona to the Union of States, and on July 4, 1911, two more Stars will be placed on the American Flag—the 47 and 48.

It has taken the two Territories a long while to get into the family, but they have made it at last.

## JUSTICE MOODY.

Last Monday the National House of Representatives passed the bill which permits Justice Moody of Massachusetts, on account of continued ill health, to retire from the U. S. Supreme Court Bench on full pay.

Reports of a reunion of the members of the Berwick (Me.) Academy Alumni Association who graduated prior to 1880 were published in the Boston papers on Friday morning, June 17. About 100 attended, and an interesting and pleasant meeting was held. Dr. John W. Staples of Franklin, N. H., a native of Wells, Maine, and cousin of Mr. Clarence Littlefield of this city, was one of the managers of the gathering and a postprandial speaker. Mr. George F. Hobbs of Portland, Maine, General Auditor of the Maine Central Railroad Company, was elected President of the Association. He, too, is a native of Wells, the son of Cyrus, and grandson of Sayward Hobbs, both of that old town. In 1815 Hans Patten Hobbs, a cousin of Cyrus Hobbs, graduated from Berwick Academy, and subsequently studied medicine with Dr. Trafton of South Berwick, a famous M. D. in his day. Many years after, Hans Patten Hobbs was a son of Dr. Hans Patten Hobbs, was a student at that old and honored institution of learning, Lawer Hayes of Lexington, a native of South Berwick, who was the Republican candidate for Congress from this District in 1884, but died before the election, a graduate of Harvard, was Trustee of Berwick Academy for more than 40 years, and proud of the honor.

## JOSHUA B. HOLDEN DEAD.

Joshua B. Holden died at his home, Hotel Somerset, in Boston, Thursday, June 23, 1910, of heart failure.

He was a prominent Boston Lawyer of large wealth, born in Woburn, March 5, 1850, the son of George and Ellen (Bennett) Holden, was educated at the Brooks private school and Pierce Academy, Middleton, graduated at Harvard Law School in 1871 and married soon afterward Ida L. Moulton, daughter of Hon. John C. Moulton of Laconia, N. H.

## ANOTHER VICTORY FOR TAFT.

Last Wednesday the U. S. Senate passed the Postal Savings Bank measure which was another big triumph for President Taft. The Insurgents who, it is plain to be seen, are weakening, joined the Stalwarts in voting for the bill.

At a meeting of the Board of Public Works last week the salary of the Water Registrar was raised from \$700 to \$1,100, which was a proper thing to do. The Registrar is the hardest worked official, for the pay, in City Hall. Mr. Walsh, the present incumbent, an industrious and faithful city employee, has never received a fair recompense for the time and labor he has, and does every day, put into the discharge of his official duties, and to materially increase the salary was no more than was fairly due him.

Preparations for celebrating the "Glorious Fourth" in this city are progressing in a manner the most satisfactory to everybody interested in it. The Managers have got things just where they want them, and Ald. Highley is delighted. If kind Providence favors us with the right kind of weather, it is going to be the biggest and best Independence Day celebration that Woburn has had for many a year. Plenty of bonfires and fireworks in the evening, remember!

Some of the Boston papers said on Saturday morning that the Bunker Hill celebration at Charlestown last Friday and the "Night Before" was the most turbulent, crazy and lawless June 17 that Charlestown ever before took a hand in. It was as good as spoiled by the rain, and the hoodlum element left themselves loose and "raised Cain."

Governor Draper refuses to accede to Mayor Fitzgerald's request to remove the present State Civil Service Commissioners. He declines absolutely to submit the matter to his Council, even; so, that useful and ornamental body are to retain their places at the public crib.

In the light of public celebrations and having highly patriotic good times, Bunker Hill Day, Friday, June 17, was a dismal failure. A heavy rain all day spoiled the fun. It hurt Charlestown bad. This is all that can be said about it.

A new patriotic organization in Lexington called the "Lexington Minute Men" are to appear in Continental costume in the "Boston 1915" Fourth of July parade.

The Mock Sessions with which Massachusetts Legislatures, of late years, have been finally closed, are getting to be too silly and shallowheaded for anything.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Edison Co.—Power.  
B. J. Child—Citizen.  
John G. Maguire—Citizen.  
Dorothy Co.—Annie Sisters.  
Wood, Putnam & Wood—Citizens.

Henry M. Aldrich and family have taken a cottage for the season at Nantasket Beach.

Entries for the 4th of July prizes must be received by the committees on or before June 30.

Miss Addie Godkin, City Collector of Golden's right bower, is taking her vacation in Vermont.

Chester Conn, son of Horace N. Esq., graduated from Tufts College last week with honors.

Mrs. Dr. Thomas Caulfield of Church avenue handles her husband's new auto like a professional chauffeur.

There was considerable thunder and lightning here last Saturday, but there was not enough rain with it to hurt anybody.

At the late mass in St. Charles church next Sunday the graduates of St. Charles Parochial School are to receive their diplomas.

Somebody is going to get \$50 for the best display in the 4th of July Ancient and Horribles. Lots of people are at work for the prize.

Governor Curtis Guild who delivered the address before the Senior Class at the Wellesley College commencement, last week, also, "said in part."

The molasses—musk, cantaloupes, rockfores—which Crovo is selling to the public at extremely low figures, are warranted genuine, and "not to cut in the eye."

Roy Howatt of Salem street, this city, had his pocket relieved of a valuable gold watch at the Woburn-Stonham ball game in Stonham last Saturday.

Mr. Hantress and wife have a cottage for the season at Bayside, Nantasket Beach, and Miss Bertha Burbeck was a visitor at their cottage over Sunday last.

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The Unitarian Sunday School and church are to hold their annual picnic at Silver Lake tomorrow, if wind and weather favors them, which we presume, they will.

The B. & M. train that leaves Boston at 11:17 P. M. and arrives here at 11:37 P. M. does not stop at any station between Boston and Woburn. It makes a fine theatre train.

Miss Mary E. daughter of Editor Grimes of the Woburn Times, who is a popular teacher in the Indianapolis, Indiana, High School, has arrived home for her summer vacation.

Haggerty of the Times is a handy man to have in the community. We have reason to speak well of him, for he did the JOURNAL a favor last Monday which will be remembered.

Some idea of the backwardness of the season and the deleterious effect of the "Boston East Wind" on things may be formed from the fact that the first fireflies were seen on June 19.

In the deciding baseball game in the Grammar School League played last Monday, the Hanson School beat the Johnsons, and won the handsome cup which was the prize contested for.

Mr. Leonard Munn Fowle and lady of Marblehead visiting friends in this city on Bunker Hill Day and had a good time, albeit rain spoiled the Woburn "County Fair" in a great measure.

Miss Annie B. Seeley, the highly esteemed and very popular teacher in the Highland school, will enjoy her vacation at Sault Ste Marie in Michigan. We hope she will have a pleasant outing.

Let us see—yes: Independence Day, Merchants Day, Labor Day, Columbus Day—all to come along to be enjoyed before Thanksgiving Day. Muster Day comes when the Adjutant General issues an order for it.

A great many people attended the dedication of the Greek church in Wilmington, near N. Woburn, from Boston and nearby cities and towns last Sunday. The Greeks have built a nice house of worship up there.

The High School graduating exercises are to be held in Lyceum Hall at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, June 29, 1910; at least, such is the public announcement. Mr. Luce who is to make the address is a prominent citizen of Somerville.

After the 4th what? Why, 6 weeks at the seaside, in the mountains and groves, by the lakes, ponds and streams, at farmhouses, and country hostilities; boating, fishing, swimming, boating—and these are the summer vacation.

The annual picnic of St. Charles church is to be held on the afternoon of July 4. Everybody seems to think it is going to be the biggest thing of the season in the picnic line. It will close in time to allow the crowds to get back to Woburn for the fireworks.

One of the new trains put on last Monday, June 20, by the Boston & Maine Co., starts from Boston at 3 o'clock in the morning; reaches Woburn at 3:21; and Concord, N. H., at 5:25. It is the Boston paper train, and is quite nice for Woburn swains who woo Hub maids unreasonably late of nights.

Miss Ebel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Dow of Warren avenue, went to Rockland on the Penobscot, Maine, for a visit, a few days ago.

Thanks to Macdonald, Ticket Agent at Woburn Centre, for documents containing valuable information respecting the Boston & Maine Railroad summer timetable that became effective on last Monday morning, June 20.

Supt. Martin keeps the streets well wet down and comfortable when hot waves from the "wild and woolly West" strike Woburn. It would be pretty hard for the Street Department to keep house without "Hughey."

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Feeney are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. John McDevitt of Leistershire, N. Y., at their new residence on Warren avenue. Mrs. McDevitt was Miss Mary Feeney before her marriage, and one of the best girls in Woburn.

The Senior Class of the Woburn High School are to graduate on Wednesday evening, June 29. Mr. Robert Luce of Somerville is to deliver the oration, and a fine one can be safely depended on. The Class Reception is to be held in Lyceum Hall next Monday evening, June 27.

There will be a Musical Hour Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, June 26, in Clarigold Hall, corner of West and South streets, on the boundary line between Woburn and Reading. Woburn and Reading electric leave Woburn at a quarter before four, and return at half past five.

The Patriotic Association, of which Ald. Sam Highley is President, and Leon L. Dorr Secretary, and the Executive Committee thereof, are putting in every spare moment of their time perfecting arrangements for the 4th of July celebration.

There was a general and heavy sinking of spirits into the boots of "County Fair" managers when they awoke last Friday morning and heard the rain driving against the windows and falling on the roofs over their heads. It was, indeed, a discouraging outlook for the "Fair."

Alderman Sam Highley of Ward 6 is Chief Engineer of the rapidly approaching 4th of July celebration; Leon L. Dorr is Fireman; and Edward Caldwell is going to be Chief Marshall of the Parade. We don't believe Caldwell can show near as fine a figure on horseback as Mayor Blodgett.

Next Sunday will be observed as Children's Sunday at the Unitarian Church with Christian Service at 10:30 followed by Sunday School Concert with address by the Pastor. The church will be closed until the first Sunday in September, which will be observed as Theodore Parker Sunday.

One forenoon this week, June 22, a demonstrator came from Boston to Fred Stanley's Boston Branch in this city and sold 80 dozen of Parker House (Boston) Rolls for the purpose of providing the Woburn people who believe the anniversary cannot be duly celebrated without salmon. It was a rainy, cheerless day, but the fat golden baked salmon, merely Irish merrymen with thick egg gravy, and generous sized wedges of strawberry shortcake for dinner, helped to make things go off in an agreeable and patriotic manner, after all.

We have had some hot weather this week.

J. E. Herrick is summing at Nantasket Beach.

The JOURNAL is indebted to Mr. John Connolly, the kind and courteous keeper of City Hall, for a bound copy of the Woburn City Reports for 1909.

Mrs. E. A. Dow, mistress of the fine old Dow mansion and beautiful grounds on Maine, Myrtle and Court streets, handsomely entertained the Unity Orchestra the other evening.

The days reached their maximum length on Sunday, June 19, which was 15 hours and 17 minutes at which figure they will remain until June 25, and by the close of the month will have decreased two minutes. Where has the summer gone?

The Board of Public Works have contracted with the U. S. Castiron Pipe and Foundry Co. for pipe with which to execute their plans for new piping the city, and the work is to be prosecuted. It has been almost 40 years, since the present plant was installed.

The mercury in the Boston U. S. weather station was 92 degrees, and down on the sidewalks, at Thompson's Spa, for example, it was the hottest June 21 since 1871, with two exceptions. And we believe it was hotter out here at Woburn than it was in Boston.

The great procession of floats at the 4th of July celebration here will be something worth coming miles to see. It is reported that the Woburn Danish Sisterhood are to have one that will represent life in Denmark. Prominent ladies are managers of the Sisterhood in this city.

The Fireworks Committee of the Fourth of July celebration have bargained with the American Fireworks Company of Boston for a large and fine exhibition of pyrotechnics on the evening of Independence Day. The display will be a brilliant one, and attract great crowds of people.

If everything runs smoothly, visitors to the Woburn 4th of July celebration from Burlington, Winchester, Wilmington, Stonham, Reading, Wakefield, Melrose, Boston, Charlestown, and "all along shore," will be held the pleasing sight of Independent Maids and Cadet Club floats in the big parade.

Capt. Arthur C. Wyer of 40 Pleasant street, Mrs. Wyer (Alice Champney), and Miss Alice Brooke Wyer, have departed for their summer home at North Conway, N. H., where they will remain in the enjoyment of peace and plenty until next fall. It was the summer residence of the late Benjamin Champney, the Artist, and was named by him the "Artists' Paradise."

Just where Judge E. F. Johnson was located on June 12, 1910, we are unable to report to an interested public. His letter to us of that date seems to have been written at Los Angeles, California, but it was mailed on some railroad out there, from which facts the conclusion would seem to be that he was on the wing.

Miss Katherine Marie Conway of Philadelphia, daughter of the late Dr. James H. Conway of this city, was a delighted visitor of the "County Fair" sale, dance, vaudeville and generally hilarious good time in Lyceum Hall after the postponement of the Forest Park exhibition on account of the great rain. Miss Conway is visiting relatives and friends here, where her early days were passed.

At last, after 30 or 40 years thinking about it, the Boston & Maine Railroad Co. have got the idea through their heads that earlier Sunday morning train from Woburn to Boston will pay; so last Sunday they put on one to start from here at 8:21 A. M., and it will fetch them in more money than any Sunday train in the business. It is a wonder though that the Co. ever got around to doing this—it is so uncharacteristic of them!

Angelo Crovo had the papers to prove that the big, luscious strawberry High School are to graduate on Wednesday evening, June 29. Mr. Robert Luce of Somerville is to deliver the oration, and a fine one can be safely depended on. The Class Reception is to be held in Lyceum Hall next Monday evening, June 27.

The hot wave this week, which by the way, was accurately predicted by Mr. Smith, the Boston Weather Director, has doubtless sent many people in this city to giving thought to vacation plans and the necessary funds with which to carry them out. Cool ocean breezes were more particularly lusted for last Tuesday and Wednesday by superheated sufferers; others would have been glad to lie around in cool grove and mossy dell—any place that promised cool and comfort, for it was awful hot.

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Miss Grace Webster Heartz, Assistant Preceptor of Brewster Academy at Waltham, N. H., and her sister, Angie C. Heartz, teacher, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heartz of Bennett street, leave here tomorrow for Philadelphia, and Washington, and are to sail from Baltimore for Europe on June 29. They go directly to Germany where they will spend their summer vacation in the study of the German language and literature, the branches of learning taught by them in their school. They are smart, highly cultivated young ladies, and enjoy enviable reputations as school teachers.

Linnell's Market made a brave show of green peas for the Bunker Hill Day dinner, but they were, we opine, of Southern production, for they could not possibly have grown in New England fields and gardens this year. The Mirimichi, Restegouche, and Penobscot salmon, the best in all the world, graced the dinner tables and rejoiced the hearts of a great many excellent and forbesed Woburn people who believe the anniversary cannot be duly celebrated without salmon. It was a rainy, cheerless day, but the fat golden baked salmon, merely Irish merrymen with thick egg gravy, and generous sized wedges of strawberry shortcake for dinner, helped to make things go off in an agreeable and patriotic manner, after all.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The last meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union before the holidays will be held on Monday afternoon the 27th inst. at 3 o'clock in the Congregational church parlor. It is hoped there will be a good attendance.

W. C. T. U.

Commissioner Kelley has the South End playgrounds ready for use. The simple fact is, Com. Kelley is a hustler. The following is to be the equipment for the place:

For boys and girls, basket ball.

For boys and girls, giant stride, which accommodates 6 persons.

For girls, 6 swings.

For girls and tots a slide.

For boys, 1 horizontal bar, flying rings, 3 swings.

The cost of erection and freight, etc. will amount to about \$525.

Mrs. Julius Ramsdell and family are at their cottage Nantasket Beach.

Hera's Orchestra played for the dance at St. Charles's June Festival a few evenings ago.

Russell E. Dorr, a Maine product, brother of Leon L. Dorr of Copeland & Bowser's drygoods store, graduated from the Tufts College Dental School last week.

Mrs. Heber B. Clewley of Pleasant street, and Mrs. Carrie E. Dow of Arlington Road are at the famous Poland Springs resort on the Androscoggin, Maine, for a couple or three weeks.

This is St. John the Baptist Day, June 24, a festival date in the Masonic calendar. It is safe to say that several Woburn Knights Templars have gone to Portland with Hugh de Payens Commandery and are being royally entertained by the Portland Commandery on Peakes Island today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fowle, who were married by Rev. Dr. Norton assisted by Rev. Wilson A. Farnsworth, D. D., grandfather of the groom, in the First Parish meeting-house on Thursday, June 16, 1910, are to sail for their future home in Constantinople, Turkey, early in July. It was a wedding, but the wedding was attended by a large number of people. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple started on a bridal tour. Mr. Fowle is connected with the American Embassy at Constantinople.

## The County Fair.

Early on Thursday, June 16, everything was shipshape in Forest Park for the Woburn County Fair, or, as it was generally called, Agricultural Fair and Cattle Show, and if the rainstorm had been content to wait 36 hours, the enterprise, the work of inventive brains and willing hands, would have added not less than \$2,000 to the treasury of the Choate Memorial Hospital of this city, the sole object of the project.

The numerous committees had worked like beavers all the week, and the result was a gathering together, for exhibition and sale, more things than were ever before seen at any Fair in this part of Middlesex County. Tents had been set up, stands erected, stalls built for the cattle and horses, pens for the swine fenced off, booths, tables, seats—nothing was lacking for a big exhibition—and then what?

The rain came; it poured in torrents all night and Friday, and as hard and disappointing as it might be, the scheme for a Fair in the Park had to be given up.

George F. Bean, Chairman of the Executive Committee and General Manager, felt downhearted; Fred Walker ordered the live stock and poultry back to the farms; Ex-mayor Lincoitt couldn't have a Baby Show; food and confectionery had to be returned; the Park had to be swept of the exhibits, and there you were! Bean and the others thought the day was lost; but not so the Women's Aid Society, an organization of enterprising women recently formed with special aim of contributing to the support of the Choate Hospital, for this is what the Boston papers said about them on Saturday morning:

But for the luncheon the Women's Aid Society prepared to sell on the grounds Friday, the Woburn County Fair in aid of the Choate Memorial Hospital would have been wholly instead of half postponed. Friday morning, when the committee saw the weeping heavens, they were of one mind.

"Postpone," they said.

But they reckoned without the Women's Aid Society.

"Heaven's!" said they, "500 lunches to go to waste! Never."

The committee couldn't see how a Fair of any kind could be held in Forest Park that day.

"Well, those lunches aren't going to waste, anyway," declared the Women's Aid.

They didn't. The members of the W. A. S. got hold of all the automobiles they could beg, borrow or confiscate, went out to Forest Park and rescued the lunches.

Then they came into town and stopping at the doors of the people offered them the lunches. As a result 400 out of the 500 were sold.

In the meantime the Committee in charge began to do some thinking.

"It seems too bad to let all that perishable stuff, candy, etc., go to waste," they said.

"Why not get Lyceum Hall and hold the vaudeville entertainment in there and sell all of the perishables we can," suggested one of the W. A. S.

The upshot was that Lyceum Hall was hired, the perishable stuff, eyspy and fortune tellers, side shows and the vaudeville entertainment were given.

The live stock exhibit, baby incubator and parade were postponed until next October.

And that is the way the women saved the day for half of the show, anyhow.

## The Playground.

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## Housekeeping as a Business

Requires brains and executive ability on the part of the housekeeper.

There are so many details in the provisioning and management of the household that a woman must have help in order to do everything.

The business man would not think of trying to do business without a telephone.

Is it fair for him to expect his wife to try to do business



## This Week Only!

# Parker House

## TEA ROLLS

### 7c. Doz.

Made from Pillsbury's Best Flour, the Standard of the World

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street.  
TELEPHONE 2423.

**Build Houses!** Boom Woburn!  
I have 14,000 square feet of land suitable for two house lots on Mishawum Road FOR SALE. Best location in Woburn. Within two minutes' walk of Elevated Electric.  
Enquire of A. W. WHITCHER,  
379 Main St., Woburn.



**"ON TOP."**  
High as a church steeple and emboldened in the sky we proclaim the virtues of our meat market.  
**OUR MEAT SUSTAINS LIFE.**  
makes you healthy and vigorous. If you use it you are on the highway to prosperity, and you'll live to a good ripe old age.  
There are all kinds of meat markets, but if you want the best meat for lowest price paid, you'll have to patronize us.

**Linnell's Market,**  
406 Main Street, Woburn.  
Telephone, 314-1

**Boston & Northern Street R.R.**

Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, then every hour until 12:15 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:45-11:15 to Melrose.  
Cars leave Malden for Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M.; then every hour until 1:45 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M. 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 to Stoughton.  
The line of cars now operated between Salem and Melrose Highlands via Saugus Centre will be extended and will run from Town House Sq. Salem to Stoughton Sq. being operated on the following schedule:  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.  
GEO. H. GRAY, Dir. Supt.

**Sunday Time.**  
Cars leave Woburn for Malden at 8:45 A. M. and every half hour until 10:45 P. M.; 11:15, 11:45, then every hour until 12:15 P. M.; then every half hour until 10:15 P. M. 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 to Stoughton.  
Leave Stoughton Sq. for Saugus Centre, Lynn and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 9:30 P. M.  
Returning, leave Saugus Centre for Stoughton Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.  
GEO. H. GRAY, Dir. Supt.

**For Real Estate call on Griffin Place at 416 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., street floor.**

**EAMES & CARTER,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
Telephone connection

**Get Your Printing Done At This Office.**



Miss Fremont Benton with "The Girl in The Taxi," now playing at the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

## DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

### For KIDNEYS, BLOOD and LIVER

Remedy at once...  
Dr. David Kennedy Co., London, N. Y., for Free Sample.

**MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.**  
UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., Children's Day, Sunday School (Concord), 10:45 A. M., Church closed during July and August.  
FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTISTS.—Service in First Church Savings Bank Building, Room 1, 2 P. M., on Wednesday at 10:45. Subject: "Christ, the Science."  
SUNDAY SCHOOL for the Children at 11:45 A. M.  
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street, Rev. A. H. Herlihy, Pastor.  
SUNDAY SERVICES.—10:30 A. M., Sunday School, 12 M., Preaching, 7 P. M.  
CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. S. A. Norton, D. D.  
BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. W. Williams, D. D.  
WEDNESDAY, at 7:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.  
WEDNESDAY, at 7:45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

**Married.**  
In this city, June 19, by Rev. James J. Keegan, George O'Brien of Portland, Maine, and Katherine Gordon of Woburn.  
In this city, June 15, by Rev. James J. Keegan, John T. Smith and Mary Frances Nolan, both of Woburn.  
In this city, June 20, by Rev. Henry C. Parker, Albert C. Cost of Cambridge, Mass., and Carrie Belle Menchola of Woburn.  
In this city, June 22, by Rev. Patrick J. Higgins, Harry Carroll and Annie McDougall, both of Woburn.  
In this city, June 22, by Rev. George H. Titton, Alexander Perry of Everett, Mass., and Mabelle F. Graham of Woburn.  
In this city, June 16, by Rev. Stephen A. Norton, Edward W. Johnson and Carrie M. Johnson, both of Woburn.  
In this city, June 15, by Rev. William H. Omond, James F. Rogers of Cambridge, Mass., and Blanche Alberta Coppin of Woburn.  
In Brookline, Mass., June 8, by Rev. John P. Sheehan, Frank D. Sullivan of Woburn and Margaret T. McDevitt of Brookline.

**Died.**  
In this city, June 15, Frank J. Wyman, aged 48 years, 11 months, 3 days.  
In this city, June 21, Edward P. Daly, aged 51 years.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
PROBATE COURT.  
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Andrew B. Brooks, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.  
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by John W. Johnson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on the bond required by law, and that said Court, at its session on the sixth day of July, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least, before said Court.  
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

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Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

## THE GRIDIRON OF POLITICS

What the Legislature Did at the Last Session

RIISING PRICES ARE HALTED

Former Governor Guild Claims a Downward Tendency—Democratic Machine Determined to Slaughter Ex-Senator James H. Vahey—Later Will Fight

The legislature of 1910, which was prorogued Wednesday, June 15, has passed a number of important laws during the session just closed. One of the most bitterly fought was the so-called bar and bottle bill, which prohibits the sale of liquor in bottles in bars. This measure was strongly supported by all the temperance people of the state and is generally regarded as wise legislation. Another measure which caused a very warm fight during the session was the so-called Berkshire railway bill, by which the New Haven railway was authorized to secure control of the Berkshire Trolley company. The bill permitting the Boston Railroad Holding company to issue preferred stock was stiffly fought but finally became a law during the closing days of the session, and a new legal holiday for the commonwealth on Oct. 12 was established, to be known as Columbus Day in honor of the discovery and discoverer of America.

**Direct Nominations.**  
The act providing for the direct nomination of senators and representatives, which became a law at this session, was largely the work of Speaker Walker, who fought for the measure until it was enacted and signed by Governor Draper. The legislature also enacted a measure requiring all employers of labor advertising for help to state that a strike is in progress, if such is the case.

Among the important bills which were defeated were the anti-laboring bill, the anti-lobbying bill, which forbade lobbying at the state house, the bills providing for amendments to the new charter adopted last year, the bill extending the term of office of district attorneys to five years, and the bill to permit labor unions to fine those of their members who refuse to strike when ordered, or who return to work after a strike is ordered and before its settlement. One of the most important measures defeated was that providing for a federal income tax. A bill providing for an investigation of holding companies and voluntary trusts was also defeated, as was a bill providing for the state going in to the business of furnishing home-steads, and another to prohibit the sale of liquor to women.

**Cost of Living is Lower.**  
In an article just given out from Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., shows conclusively that there has been a halt in the advance in the cost of living. The governor says that it is an odd freak of fortune that, just when political parties and city, state and national governments are getting ready to probe and investigate and explain advancing prices, those prices have refused to advance. The contention is made and appears to be sustained by figures of market reports that during the last five months prices have been generally decreasing.

**Castle Square.**  
The summer opera season at the Castle Square is an immediate triumph success. After a week of "The Mikado," which many declare to be the finest production of that opera ever seen in Boston, the novelty will be offered of an opera that has not been offered in Boston for more than fifty years. "The Yeoman's Feast," the story of which everyone is familiar, will be staged at the Castle Square Monday evening with the same perfection that characterized the production of "The Mikado." Its composer is Piquette, who wrote "The Chimes of Normandy," and it is filled with passages of great beauty, with many beautiful solos, and with effective concerted numbers.

**Winchester.**  
Many of our people are beginning to get ready for vacation.  
The M. E. Sunday school held their picnic at Silver Lake tomorrow, June 25. A big crowd is expected.

**Decreases in Price General.**  
Ex-Governor Guild finds that worsted yarns have declined 10 to 15 per cent since Jan. 1, and fancy woolen goods in heavyweights 10 to 20 per cent, while lightweights are now selling at 10 to 40 per cent below last year's rates. There has been quite a substantial decrease also in the price of cotton textiles, such as sheetings, drills, and staple prints, and since the first of the year northern cotton yarns have declined from 18 to 20 per cent, and southern cotton yarns from 25 to 30 per cent.

The ex-governor finds that while everything has not declined in price since January, the general tendency has been downward, and that advances have been exceptional.

**The Machine Against Mr. Vahey.**  
There seems to have been quite a decided change in the last few days in the political situation so far as the Democratic nomination for governor is concerned. The friends of Ex-Senator James H. Vahey of Watertown believe the machine is now working in the political situation so far as the Democratic nomination for governor is concerned. The friends of Ex-Senator James H. Vahey of Watertown believe the machine is now working in the political situation so far as the Democratic nomination for governor is concerned.

**Our people are not particularly well pleased with the changes in the B. & M. Railroad timetable that went into operation on June 20.** The theatre train that leaves Boston at 11:18 P. M. and is full express to Woburn, is far from being an agreeable one. Under the new schedule our theatregoers have to wait in Boston until within a few minutes of midnight before they can leave for home. That isn't pleasant.

**PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER**  
draws the pain and inflammation from bee stings and insect bites. Soothes and kills the awful itching of mosquito bites, 25c, 50c, and 100c bottles.

that the result would be a tremendous knitting of Mr. Foss at the polls. So far as the Republicans are concerned, they do not seem to care which man is the nominee. There are some Republicans who think Mr. Vahey is the stronger of the two, while still others believe that Mr. Foss would hold the larger vote. If Mr. Foss is the nominee it is said the Democratic state committee will have the largest campaign fund ever contributed in this commonwealth, but Mr. Foss would probably lose a great many more Democratic votes than he would attract Republican votes. On the other hand, if Mr. Vahey is nominated the campaign fund would probably be much smaller, but he would be likely to have the undivided support of the Democracy and perhaps be able to arouse the party to vigorous action.

## THE FUEGIANS.

**They Are Stunted and Misshapen as Well as Hideously Ugly.**  
At the two extremes of the American continent dwell the most wretched races of beings, the Fuegians at the north and the Fugians at the south. Of the two the Fugians appear to be the lowest in the civilized scale, their general aspect being wretched and degraded.

Their hideously ugly faces express the grossest stupidity, and their persons are both stunted and misshapen. The average height of the men does not exceed five feet two inches, that of the women four feet eight inches, and owing to their habit of standing in a stooping attitude they look even less than their actual height.

But, although they are veritable pygmies in stature, yet their bodies are exceedingly large, and their general appearance is such as might result from locking on to the trunk of a giant the arms and legs of a child.

Their color appears to be a copper bronze, but as nearly all are begrimed with smoke it is difficult to specify their precise hue. The very young children are the only ones in color with the exception of the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet, which are of a dirty yellow.

The heads of the adults are covered with coarse black hair which falls in lank masses to the neck behind and on each side of the face, but is cut away from before the eyes.

The forehead is low and retreating, the nose broad, flat and furnished with immense nostrils, and the mouth is very wide, with thick, protruding lips, the upper one being very much elongated.

The eyes are small and placed somewhat obliquely, the iris is invariably black in color, and the white of the eye has a distinctly yellowish tinge. Moreover, owing apparently to the irritation produced by the smoke of the fires over which they are so constantly crouching, they are very generally bleary eyed.

The teeth, although very much discolored, are, as a rule, regular and sound. The men have naturally only a few black bristles scattered over the upper lip and chin. These, however, are carefully extracted from time to time by means of two mussel shells, and very frequently the hair of the eyebrows is removed by a similar process. The males appear to pay no attention whatever to the dressing of their hair, but the women are somewhat more particular and may frequently be seen employing in its arrangement the tooth of a walrus or porpoise in lieu of a comb. — St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Halibut in Canada.**  
"One cannot be long in any hotel or restaurant in Canada without seeing halibut on the bill of fare," says a writer in Canada. "In this respect it assumes the position of a national dish. It is there on Christmas day, and there are not many days in between these two dates when halibut finds no place on the menu. It is plentiful in halibut in the waters of the west coast of Vancouver Island that Ernest McGaffey on one occasion watched a few Indians, with their crude fishing arrangements, catch 21,000 pounds in Chignikou sound in one day. When it is removed by a halibut some fifteen weights as much as 300 pounds perhaps this achievement will lose a tiny part of its glory."

**Color Harmony.**  
The key to all color harmony is simply this—that kindred or related colors harmonize, go well together while unrelated colors are antagonistic to each other. Those colors are kindred which are side by side on the spectrum band or the color circle. Red is kindred to orange because orange is an admixture of red and yellow; orange is kindred to yellow because of the yellow in the orange; yellow is kindred to green because green is an admixture of yellow and blue.

**A Street in Moscow.**  
One street in Moscow, Minskaya Ulitsa, is devoted almost entirely to stores selling machinery. The windows of these shops are large and of plate glass and display the various wares to good advantage. Many windows are devoted to large exhibits of various mechanisms, and at a certain hour in the afternoon these machines are so far as possible set in motion to give practical illustration of their workings.

**His Safeguard.**  
I knew that Mr. Rurales lived on a much traveled turnpike, and I asked him if he and his family were not greatly troubled by tramps stopping at his house.

"We're not troubled at all," he replied, smiling shrewdly. "There's a magical sign on the front gate."  
"A magical sign?" I repeated.  
"Yes," he said, with a grin. "It reads, 'Employment Agency.'"—Chicago News.

**Precisely That.**  
Bragsby—I tell you I'm overworking. I am turning out an awful lot of work just now. Nocker—That's just exactly the word your employer used in describing your present work.—Baltimore American.

**Plenty of Changes.**  
"I always dress according to the weather."  
"I haven't as large a wardrobe as that."—Pittsburg Post.

**The Responsible Party.**  
Conceit is vanity driven from all other shifts and forced to appeal to itself for admiration.—Hazlitt.

**Visiting Relative—How aristocratic your father looks with all that gray hair! The Naughty Son—Yes, and he's got me to thank for it too.—Puck.**

**Trolley Trips.**  
The new folders issued by the Passenger Department of the Boston & Northern and Old Colony Street Railway Companies for the season of 1910 have been given general distribution and will be found of unusual interest to trolley travellers. The folder this year has an unique and attractive cover design which is distinctive of trolley travel. It is striking in color and original in design. Inside of the cover are twenty-four pages devoted to a great deal of instructive matter telling about the various trips which can be taken over the 908 miles of track comprised in these two systems as well as trips upon all connecting lines. The book is illustrated with interesting half tone cuts of attractive sights along the lines; also gives information as to how to go to various points, the distances, the fares, the running time and the places where cars are to be taken and changes are necessary to be made, and two departments devoted to the principal points of interest and to the important pleasure places by the shore, inland and by lakes and rivers. In the back of the folder is a map covering the section of southern New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Massachusetts east of Worcester.

These folders will be sent free upon application to the Passenger Department at 309 Washington St., Boston, or local Division Supts. offices of the Boston & Northern and Old Colony Street Railway Companies.

In its Department of "Principal Points" it gives the attractions of Woburn: "Count Rumford Birthplace, Horn Pond, Colonial Baldwin House where Baldwin Apple originated, Wison Public Library with famous Archives."

**Take a Foot-Bath Tonight.**  
After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Baths in hot water, it will take out all soreness, smarting and tenderness, remove foot odors and freshen the feet. Allen's Foot-Baths instantly relieve weariness and sweating or inflamed feet and hot nervousness of the feet at night. "FOOT-TABS FOR FOOT-TUBS." Then for comfort throughout the day shake Allen's Foot-Baths, the antiseptic powder into your shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Avoid Substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Baths mailed FREE, or our regular size sent by mail for 25c. Address, Allen S. Clunet, Le Roy, N. Y.

**A Poet's Prayer.**  
Griggs—So you got home from the club at midnight. Well, I suppose you told wife you had to work late at the office. Played upon her sympathies, eh? Briggs—Well, of—yes, but other sympathies were out of tune or I'm a damned poor instrumentalist.—Boston Transcript.

**Good and Sufficient Reason.**  
Editor.—But, my good fellow, why do you bring this poem to me? Impeccable One—Well, sir, because I hadn't a stamp, sir.—London Tatler.

Opportunity seldom comes with a letter of introduction.

**In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.**  
The antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. It cures hot, itred, itching, sweating feet, and makes walking easy. Takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Over 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

**GLASSES**  
INCLUDING  
PHYSICIANS' EXAMINATION.  
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If not convenient to call in Boston send name and address and you will be informed when and where you can see one of our physicians in WOBURN.

**WOBURN.**

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John Connolly, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.  
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Terence J. Maguire, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on the bond required by law, and that said Court, at its session on the sixth day of July, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least, before said Court.  
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.  
PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Patrick Maloney, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.  
WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Hannah E. Young of Leominster in the County of Worcester, or to some other suitable person.  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the eleventh day of July, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.  
And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.  
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTYRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.  
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

**Aubry Sisters Famous Beautifiers. Make Your Complexion Perfect.**

We are sole manufacturers of the following famous beautifiers: Aubry Sisters' Beautifier, Beautifier Tint, Grasses Cream, Cold Cream, Depilatory Powder, Beautifier Soap, East De Quinine and Tooth Powder. LADY AGENTS wanted everywhere. Easy and rapid sales; large profits. Send for FREE book and full particulars. AUBRY SISTERS, 300 West 23rd St., New York City.

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Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
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Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.  
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**INTEREST** at the rate of three (3) per centum per annum is paid on special inactive accounts of \$500 and over, which remain with the Bank one month or longer.  
Interest computed from day of deposit to day of withdrawal. Such accounts are payable on demand without notice on presentation of the deposit book, but are NOT subject to check.  
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Large Stock direct from manufacturers. You do not have to select from Sample Books, I have the Goods.  
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No. 409 Main Street, WOBURN  
A Jewelry Store since 1871.  
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**Wedding Rings**  
**Good Job Printing done at this Office.**

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**MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,**  
Piano-forte and Violin  
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**The AMERICAN BOY**  
Picked with first readers who become heroes. Excellent stories of adventure, travel, history and current events. Photographs, stamps, electricity, carpentry, sports, games. Tells boys just what to do and how to do it. Beautifully illustrated, and every line in harmony with refined home training, endorsed by the best authority—the parents. Send \$1.00 for a full year. On sale at all news stands at 10c each. Made in U.S.A.  
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**HAIR BALM**  
PARKER'S  
Groomers and hairdressers use Parker's Hair Balm. It makes the hair soft, smooth and healthy. It keeps the scalp cool and moist. It is the best hair dressing for men and women. It is sold everywhere. Send for FREE book and full particulars. PARKER'S HAIR BALM, 300 West 23rd St., New York City.



THE FORCE OF  
EXAMPLE.A Race After the Runaways That  
Was Not a Failure.By KENYON SANDS.  
[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

Jimmy Brice swung the big road car into the winding drive, took the sharp curve by the house on two wheels and brought up at the steps with an adroitness that all but sent him headlong through the wind shield.

On the wide veranda Colonel Thornton was pacing anxiously to and fro, his lips set tight and his keen old eyes flashing fire.

"It's come at last, just as I expected," he raved as the car came to its spectacular stop. "Mabel has gone with that young upstart Nixon—gone—gone—clipped! Do you understand? That's the worst of it. She's gone with you and made it hot for him. I swear I would, as it is you'll have to take Nell. She'll know what to do. Ho, Nell, Nell!" he called suddenly through the open front door.

"Here's Jimmy in town, hurry up! You haven't a minute to lose. Light footsteps pattered on the stairs. On to the veranda came Nell Thornton.

"They've gone across the state line to Northville, of course," she declared. "You can get 'em if you hurry. Let out that car, Jimmy. Don't let 'em make it ahead of you."

Jimmy opened up the car, and down the drive they went at a reckless pace, swinging into the road and went whirling toward Northville, leaving in their wake a cloud of dust that rose even above the treetops.

Once they reached a straight stretch of road Brice leaned toward the girl beside him.

"Well, overtake 'em if they haven't too much of a start," he declared. "How long have they been gone?"

"Half an hour," she answered. "Then we've got 'em," said he encouragingly. "Of course we've got to head this thing off."

"Of course," she agreed, but somehow Jimmy was impressed with the idea that she was not overenthusiastic about it.

"I almost wish we could let 'em go," said he. "She's desperately in love with him, and Nixon isn't a half bad chap."

"That's impossible," said she. "She's nothing but a child. I almost think if she had been firm with papa he would have consented, but to try to take the man into a fight with her is to invite a disaster."

"You're not going to desert me at the critical moment, are you?" she questioned anxiously.

"Sure I'm not! Watch me," he said. "The soft mud disk was coming on. They shot past houses in which the lights were already beginning to twinkle."

"What are you going to do when you catch them?" he asked.

"I shall be very firm, and you must back me up."

"All right," he agreed cheerfully. "I'll be as firm as I can, honestly, Nell. I hate like fury to butt in."

"You're not going to desert me at the critical moment, are you?" she questioned anxiously.

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own. "Nell, dear, I've waited so long and we've missed Mabel and Nixon anyway, and this is such a timely clergyman—a real gentleman of the old school!"

"If you will be good enough to stand before me here," said the clergyman when he came back.

"Come!" said Jimmy gently, and the girl arose.

Stars were twinkling drowsily in a cloudless sky when they once more turned into the winding drive and found the colonel still pacing the veranda.

"What do you think?" he belatedly drew up to the steps. "They didn't go to Northville. They took the 5:26 train for the city and were married there. Had the impudence to send me a telegram, Nixon did, asking my forgiveness. My forgiveness, I say, you confound his impudence! So you've had your trip for nothing!"

"Have we?" said Jimmy, helping the blushing Nell from the car. "Oh, I'm not so sure of that, colonel. Step into the library with me, if you will. I've something important to tell you. Matrimony seems to have struck this family into a veritable epidemic."

The Barber's Story.

The barber drew the razor over the customer's face and began:

"A friend of mine told me the best fish story I ever heard in my life while he was getting shaved the other day. Want to hear it? All right. You see, I'm a physician, and one day a friend who was daffy over fish, and he used to try all kinds of queer experiments with them. One time the friend told the physician that if you took a fish and kept it out of water every day, increasing the time each day, you'd soon have the fish so that it wouldn't need to be in the water at all. Well, the idea sounded reasonable to the physician, so he went and bought a large shad. He put it in an aquarium, and every day he took out of the water and put it on the floor. The first day he only allowed it to stay out for thirty seconds, but every day he increased the time until finally the shad didn't need any water at all to live in."

One rainy night the physician was sitting in his study reaching the shad to smoke a cigar when the telephone bell rang, and after answering the physician prepared to go out on a hurry call. He ordered his carriage, and when it appeared at the door he went out the shad following him. It was raining hard, and a perfect torrent of water was flowing down the gutters. The shad attempted to get in the carriage, but slipped and fell into the gutter and was drowned. Oh, I'm sorry I cut you, sir. But you couldn't help smiling then, could you?"—Philadelphia Press.

Medieval Architecture.

On the lower floor of the Brooklyn museum may now be seen a series of photographs that cannot fail to be of interest to every one to whom the ideas and practices of medieval architecture and artists make a genuine appeal.

They illustrate the doctrine held by the curator of fine arts of the museum that the builders of medieval times frequently introduced irregularities or deviations from mechanical exactness in their churches and cathedrals by intention and that where irregularities are found which may have been accidental the accident was not necessarily due to ignorance or carelessness on the part of the builder, but to the general indifference to symmetry felt by architects in the middle ages and to their willingness to see in divergence from straight lines an element of beauty.—New York Times.

An Expensive Possession.

A certain gentleman in Durham owns four houses, and in one of them lives a married son of his who is noted for his miserly habits.

This has got to such a pitch that for several years his father has been unable to get a single penny of the rent due to him.

As he did not want to take harsh measures he at last went to his son and said:

"Look here, Tom; it's plainly no use trying to get any rent out of you for that house of mine, so I've decided to give it to you."

"No, thank you," interposed the son. "I don't want it."

"Why not, pray?" exclaimed the astonished parent.

"Because then," replied the unrepentant son, "I'd have to pay the rates and taxes, and goodness knows they are heavy enough in Durham."—Manchester Guardian.

The Power of Paderewski.

A hard-headed business man went to the Paderewski pianist, says A. E. Thomas in Success Magazine. The man is not a musician. He spends his days trying to put cotton when it is low and sell it when it is high. This is how he described his experience at the piano recital.

"You know, I'm not easily stirred up, and I don't know anything about music. I wouldn't know whether a man was playing the piano extremely well or just fairly well. But I do know that Paderewski played one thing that afternoon that stirred me up as I never was stirred in my life. I don't remember what it was. I couldn't tell whether he was playing an hour or five minutes. All I know is that it stirred up feelings within me I had never felt before. Great waves of emotion swept over me. I wanted to shout and I wanted to cry, and when the last chord was struck I found myself on my feet waving my umbrella and shouting like a wild Indian. I went out of that hall as weak as a rag and napper than I'd been in years. I can't account for it. I've tried, but I can't explain it. Can you?"

Burglar's Beating Sin.

The burglar's beating sin is headlessness. The chances are that it is headlessness that first drove him out of honest employment and made a burglar of him. The burglar ransacks a house and carries away a spoon holder, a card tray or some other inexpensive trifle. The owner of the occasion, and he overlooks the thousand dollar bill on the dining room table and the rope of pearls on the towel rack. This headlessness seems to be common to the whole fraternity. We do not know what the experience of other cities is, but in Newark the burglar leaves an astonishing amount of portable wealth behind him invariably. When he reads on the day after the robbery that he took Mrs. De Stille's clanking dish and ignored her \$500 ruby bracelet beside it or that he upset the Pompadour dresser to get the revolver and failed to see the government bonds that lay in plain sight on the washstand, how he much gnashes his teeth and laments himself for neglecting to develop his powers of attention and observation in his youth!—Newark News.

So Foolish.

"She is neglecting her game of bridge dreadfully."

"Why is she doing that?"

"Some silly excuse. Says the children need her, I believe."—Pittsburgh Post.

## THE ARCTIC PERIL

Peary's Method of Battling With  
Polar Conditions.

THE USE OF RELAY PARTIES.

Without This System, the Explorer Says, It Would Be a Physical Impossibility For Any Man to Reach the Pole and Return to Tell the Tale.

Many persons who have asked why, if Peary got to the pole, it was impossible for Cook to do so will find an answer in Commander Peary's own story in Hampton's. Although he does not mention Dr. Cook by name, Peary shows how impossible it would be for a man without his equipment and system to surmount the difficulties of such a journey. He says:

"Fortitude and endurance alone are not enough in themselves to carry a man to the north pole. Only with years of experience in travelling those regions, only with the aid of a large party also experienced in that character of work, only with the knowledge of arctic detail and the equipment necessary to prepare himself and his party for any and every emergency, it is possible for a man to reach that long sought goal and return."

"In order that the reader may understand this journey over the ice of the polar sea it is necessary that the theory and practice of pioneer and supporting parties be fully understood."

"The use of relay parties in arctic work is not new, but the idea was carried further in the last expedition of the Peary Arctic Club than ever before."

"Without this system it would be a physical impossibility for any man to reach the north pole and return to tell the tale."

"First—Because a single division, comprising either a small or a large number of men and dogs, could not possibly drag all the way to the pole and back (some 300 miles) as much food and liquid fuel as the men and dogs of that division would consume during the many weeks of the journey."

"Second—It is absolutely necessary that the arduous work of trail breaking for the first two-thirds of the distance should be done by the main party after another in succession in order to save the strength of the main party for its final dash alone."

"Third—When the supplies of one sledge after another have been consumed the drivers of these sledges and the dogs are superfluous mouths which cannot be fed from the scanty supply of provisions being dragged forward over the ice."

"Fourth—Each division being an independent unit, these divisions can be withdrawn at intervals from the main party without affecting the main party."

"Fifth—At the very end, when the supporting parties have performed their important work of trail breaking and transportation of supplies, the main party for the final dash must be small and carefully selected, as a small party can travel so much faster than a large one."

"The pioneer party was one unit division, made up of four of the most active and experienced men of the expedition, with sledges lightly loaded with five or six days' provisions, drawn by the best dog teams that could be selected from the entire pack. When we started from Cape Columbia, this pioneer party, headed by Bartlett, went out twenty-four hours in advance of the main party. Later on, when we reached the time of continuous daylight and sunlight through the twenty-four hours, the pioneer party was out twelve hours in advance of the main party."

"The duty of this pioneer party was to make a march in every twenty-four hours in spite of every obstacle, except, of course, some impassable lead. Whether there was a deep snow or violent winds to be faced or mountainous pressure ridges to be climbed over, the march of the pioneer party must be made, for past experience had taught us that the distance was covered by the advance party with its light sledges could be covered in less time by the main party even with heavily loaded sledges, because the main party, having the trail to follow, was not obliged to waste time in reconnoitering."

"In other words, the pioneer party was the pacemaker of the expedition, and whatever distance it made was the measure of accomplishment for the main party. The leader of the pioneer party, Bartlett, would start out ahead of his division, usually of the snowshoes. Then the light sledges of the party would follow after. Thus the leader of the pioneer division was pioneering ahead of his own party, and that whole division was pioneering ahead of the main party."

"One great advantage which I had on this expedition was that, owing to the size of my party, the men in this pioneer division became exhausted with their arduous labor and lack of sleep I could withdraw them into the main party and send out a fresh division to take their place. A large party is absolutely necessary to success."

Narrowing the Field.

"I cannot make a choice—there are so many candidates for my hand."

"Let 'em hold a primary, then."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How blunt are the arrows of adversity in comparison with those of guilt!—Blair.

Corrected.

It is the custom of a well known minister to point his sermons with either "dearly beloved brethren" or "my brothers." One day a lady member of his congregation took exception to this.

"Why do you always preach to the gentlemen and never to the ladies?" she asked.

"My dear lady," said the beaming vicar, "one embraces the other."

"But not in the church!" was the instant reply.

The Cruel Reason.

Mrs. Goswami—How do you like me?

Mrs. Newcomb—Invited you to my party? I thought you were enemies. Mrs. Sharp—We are, but she thought I had nothing left to wear and wanted to make me feel bad.

So Foolish.

"She is neglecting her game of bridge dreadfully."

"Why is she doing that?"

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## STRINGING PEARLS

A Difficult Task That Calls For  
Skill and Judgment.

CORDED ON SURGEON'S SILK.

A Soft, Round Strand of Pure White Woven Thread Is Employed, and an Intricate System of Knotting Guards the Gems Should the String Break.

Every now and then a story is printed about the loss of a valuable string of pearls through the breaking of the cord on which they were hung and their slipping off and scattering over the floor. These accidents, however, are not so frequent as they are made to appear by the newspapers, and the pearls, however, always read these tales with incredulity, because nowadays, as a general thing, only false pearls or those of small price are strung without a knot being tied between each of them, so that if the cord breaks no more than one can fall off.

It is a common belief that because of their great value pearls are strung on something durable, like catgut or wire. As a matter of fact such material is never employed. There is no beauty to a string of pearls that looks ivory or stiff. It must be flexible to the highest degree, otherwise all its graceful effect will be lost. Up to the time of the introduction of surgeon's silk for pearl stringing nothing had been found that would absolutely meet the requirements of strength and flexibility.

That the most valuable pearls are today strung on cords of surgeon's silk is due to the suggestion of a woman employee of a New York jewelry house.

Surgeon's silk—the thread that is used for sewing up cuts and wounds—is a soft, round strand of pure white silk which is woven, not twisted. The weave, when viewed under a magnifying glass, closely resembles that of fine silk braid and is capable of only food and liquid fuel as the men and dogs of that division would consume during the many weeks of the journey."

"Second—It is absolutely necessary that the arduous work of trail breaking for the first two-thirds of the distance should be done by the main party after another in succession in order to save the strength of the main party for its final dash alone."

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XIII.—Second Quarter,  
For June 26, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xiii, 24-30, 36-43—Memory Verses, 37, 38—Golden Text, Matt. xiii, 43—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

In the second phase of this present age, the mysteries of the kingdom set forth in the parable of the tares of the field, our Lord so plainly states that both will grow together until the harvest, and that the harvest is the end of the age, that it is impossible to understand how any one believing in the word can be for a kingdom during this age in which the will of God shall be done on earth as it is done in heaven. The expression "the end of the world" (verses 39, 40, 41; xxiv, 3; xxviii, 20) is literally "the end of the age" or "the consummation of the age" and is translated by the latter phrase in the Rev. Ver. The end of the planet on which we live is nowhere foretold, but even Peter, who describes in strong language the destruction of the world, says, "Nevertheless, we according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness." He also tells us that as the world in Noah's day perished by water, so the world now is reserved unto fire (II Pet. iii, 5, 7, 13).

In this parable the good seed is the word of God, but those in whom the seed of the word has found good soil and whom our Lord calls "the children of the kingdom." In I Cor. iii, 9, they are called "God's tillage." In John xii, 24, our Lord taught that if we would bear fruit we must be content to fall into the ground and die. It is for Him to say where we are to be planted, for the soil is His, although at present occupied by an enemy. The sower of the good seed is the Son of Man; the other sower is the enemy, the devil, and he sows his evil children, professedly religious people like Cain who will do evil. John iii, 10-12. Outwardly they look like wheat and no doubt think that they are wheat, but the story of Cain shows where they stand and why he and Abel came to worship God, but only Abel came in God's appointed way, revealed to Adam the way of sacrifice (Gen. iii, 21). Cain brought the best he had, but there was no confession of guilt, no sacrifice, no shedding of blood, and he was rejected. He is today a tare, not wheat; children of the wicked one, not the children of God. Their end is the furnace of fire where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. The language is figurative, but it is used in reference to the openly wicked, only in reference to those who profess to be what they are not, the deceived ones of the devil (Matt. vii, 12; xlii, 42, 50; xlii, 13; xlii, 51; xxv, 3